

Budlong Woods

Milo

Hey, what's goin' on?
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I fiddled with my feelings 'til I swear I saw the ceiling crack
Heard the words leave my mouth before I knew I was feelin' that
Caterpillars scurried down my capillary veins
And I blinked a couple times because I'm nervous
Finding purpose laying on the kitchen floor again
Daydreams of Deloreans
But a Kanye West context kept me reading Complex
That was a waste of all my dollar signs
Be compassionate with smaller minds
Hide behind the shower liner, you are not a coward minor

Fingers too big for origami folds
I dozed off during your Anunnaki flow
Find me celebrating my irrelevancy
Merely tolerating your hesitancy
Do you think you could make a .gif of this?
Have you read the Myth of Sisyphus?
Do you know the symptoms of syphilis?
The fried rice Nietzsche
In Price Right having a seizure
I'm late to the luncheon after
We should consult the Dungeon Master
This is a Münchhausen disaster that echoes back to old times
You should've heard his first mixtape
That's when he had his dopest rhymes...

(I thought "oh, well" with regards to my entire life)
In the city, you miss the seasons change
Memorize the pseudonym
For the hedonists who wanna learn your name
Never felt a tinge of guilt skipping class to play Borderlands
Notice the cracks in this hoarder's hands
Earl Sweatshirt voice-over, his most morbid demands