

gaudeamus igitur (for Kang Min-gyu)

Milo

I was baptized in a Walmart branded Kiddie-pool

There's no more masks to wear

My father stares in my eyes only to see what I've stashed in there

Buffering lies, a particularly covetous guy

Finger-fucks the sky and asks for more

I am content with first base and a staggering birthrate of first-mates

Our Sherpa cannot commit a single mistake

Your favorite rapper is mealymouthed

My home studio is piecemeal

It's supper time in Springfield

This ornamental vest is lacking in pieces of flair

At Old Country Buffet on a Wednesday

And Jesus is there ignoring the sneeze guard

My Patronus is a steam car

Trying to reach whatever level Ween are

Wrote a rap song I couldn't translate to my white friends

An infinite loop of MF DOOM muttering "Aight then"

Sounds like somebody has a case of the Mondays

I was baptized in a Walmart branded Kiddie-pool

I was baptized in a Target branded Kiddie-pool

I was baptized in a K-Mart branded Kiddie-pool

By an anemic sorceress who's drowning under a hidden moon

Guy Fieri eats nigga toes

He doesn't listen to Sigur Ros

I don't want to know about your niche goals or read your Tumblr dedicated to fitspo

I'd rather dance in sandals on tip-toe

Pantsless on skid row

Panting, screaming flip-mode

Find me brewing mint tea with old fogies

Blessing a meal of kimchi with old hoagies

Who wrote his thesis using the one black man emoji

Rap game Mowgli with a nosebleed

Who had the courage to keep on hoping

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