

# shinsplints wind breakr pants

Milo

Black Orpheus  
Black Orpheus  
Him who has the filthy fifths  
Black Orpheus  
Scallops Hotel  
Check, check, one, two  
Yeah, yeah  
Check, one, two  
Yeah, yeah  
Check, one, two  
I mean, yeah  
Straight out of Soulfolks  
Straight out of Soulfolks  
Here we go, yeah

Same motherfuckers wanna get lentiginous  
Run a mile and get shin splits  
I ain't really concerned with it  
I just wanna make them earn it  
Sure you wasn't trafficking  
But might take a charge for furnishing  
I only believe in what allows for my flourishing  
Which certainly isn't law enforcement  
Reality divorces itself from spectacle  
Bespectacled hecklers, screaming for Hector  
With spear in hand, mirror stance  
I'm aware you think it's just a dance  
And my ancestors giggle  
Wouldn't bet you a Manchester nickle  
Hooligan anthem, making people use Google at random  
I'ma open my own library  
Soon as I get home from shitting on these rappers  
Skipping stones, flipping poems and the hereafter  
As my flesh hold fiascos, misery in tax codes  
Brackets, zips, ash trays, hatchets  
I'm sure it's all written in the book, hidden in the hook  
Unfortunately I didn't write one of those  
Unfortunately I didn't write one of those

You should see my sons dimples, hear his accent  
He has no conception of past tense, that's inspiring  
Give me expression of where I'm heading  
Yes, I'm betting now my masterpiece isn't this song  
But I dropped the 'G'  
Posturing in German philosophy for an older truth  
My destiny remains in phone booths  
And should they be eradicated I will hold you to that  
Sunset promise of building wicker furniture  
He whispered "people liked you when you were nervouser"  
But I pretended I didn't hear him  
My muse said that's a strength of mine  
My muse said that's a strength of mine