I don't know why I'm always inclined to end on a happy note
Though the point may be moot
Like the 10 year old boy with his throat and his dreams ripped out by wolves
Fuck wolves

I used to throw these sensitive parties for art rap No regrets, but I was foolish to start that Sophisticated fuckers left a bitch of a bar tab And now we just throw pizza parties Where there's Game Boys for Tetris A full sized, fold out map of Amestris Milo decorated, now he's done, so he's restless And it's up to me to finish up the guest list: Nocan, Mega Ran, Castro Samus, Billy Woods, Busdriver, Has-Lo Zilla Green [?], Cloudy Oc, PremRock, NASA And more, Grandmaster Caz, Van Gogh Bob, Kurt Vonnegut, Prince, and James Baldwin Mark Maron, Ron and Fez, and George Carlin Bill Buckner, Joe Walsh, and Steve Bartman An otherground ass pizza party

If Daniel Tosh crosses this party's threshold he will be tossed into a fresh bowl of pesto

Same goes for Cobra Commander and Destro

And the baroness unless she honors the dress code

No onesies, no mittens and no Gumbies

Chevy Chase can come if changes his old undies

If Jerry Falwell shows all hell'll break loose

I'll be in the corner hiding a mustache stained with grape juice

Mouthing how much I hate you

For all the world's problems you're to blame

If you thought this pizza party was catered by Herman Cain

Michael, we have a problem. Somehow, someone let Kai Green into this party How do you mean man?

I saw pictures online of him having sex with a grapefruit

Jimmy McMillan said the rent was too damn high And somehow two dudes from Blue Man Group snuck by

The heir apparent of sandwich island The duke of this pizza party My business card reads I strong-armed Steve Harvey With a tear basin full of boy spleens Friend of weird masons with coy schemes [?] Renowned eater of all things soy bean In fact, I'm an after the fact conversationalist This is where I make a Rob Sonic face for emphasis Somebody left a dookie stain in the toilet bowl (oh my God) Don't bring your friend who's known to eat the whole Twinkie roll Mike brought a mix CD with System of a Down And I have hydraulic pistons that steer my frown No admittance if you like Ayn Rand and outdated modal jazz boy bands We drink chocolate milk until our tummy aches I love the oatmeal raisin cookies that my mommy bakes Indeed, it's all so very glorious Alton Brown was dancing to Notorious

This is my pizza party I make the rules

So at this point gravity stops functioning

In the very middle of this quirky luncheon thing

Everybody pulls out their yo-yos

I forgot to mention the get-down was deejayed by Shlohmo

But then Analog (ue) Tape Dispenser pulls out a lightsabre and cuts a dude in half

Oh my God! This is so messy, I don't think we have enough paper towels

Oh my God! This is so messy, I don't think we have enough paper towels But this uni-brow gives me a permanent pseudo-scowl We demanded the party was catered by Pizza Planet Someone was sneaking slices - Gentleman Bandit

I could have sworn there at least were 3 more pieces of pesto-spinach-garlic pizza here
I swear toWho-whos...?
Nicholas are you sneaking slices again?
Yeah, it was Nicholas, wasn't it?