

## Stories

Puppetmastaz

Intro: Look into the story Running through the Monsters  
snoring Breating under Breathing in Chorus: Many  
Stories have been told Many Creatures have been sold We  
bring hot Flashes to the Cold And blast a Loonieverse  
of Soul ?K ?K I whip yo puckin ass [chorus] ?K I?|ll  
make a puppet last ?K a story got?|s to be told yeah ?K  
Oh sit, now steve divin, da base ridin?| humans  
fightin?|, but I keep ghidin?| dem figures comin?|  
strong all along dis big lane yeah with dis song?K  
yeah?K humans be wankin?| with steel boastin?|, bustin  
their own asses while I be toastin?| sketches without  
hetches to be opened up by me storytelling batches?K  
Snuggles: I was walking through the forest When  
suddenly I heard somebody kept telling me: Hammer: Milk  
of the Hollow Tree Drum of the monkey Swinging vines,  
picking backs for flees And drops of Honey Humming  
Birds take a sip of the Rum As they hum of drunken  
paraketes On the floor of treasure melodies The emerald  
forest falls awake Saphirs blink in a vibrant quake  
Feathers brush up on the edge of a sun ray As the sun  
plays shadows the panther paddles Hammerhead through  
the thicket of rattle ?K trust me, we?|s gonna bust  
the, abstract forms comin original, to superirrational  
norms, tickle my fin comin along, swim through da  
storm, you baba headz yo, while I yawn at you, ha  
getting reborn pitchpucker, close your eyes if you wane  
get through dis ghosthouse, do you really wanna play  
cats ??n mouse with us, better be ready to rock steady  
[chorus] trust me, we?|s bust abstract forms come  
original ?K baba headz everybody baba headz now?K  
uaah!! „? shout! ?Kyou?|s a story for dis I became  
rhyme deflatin?|, puckin ass sound, no debatin?| ain?|t  
no wankin around story is linear, screwin it, tumbling  
round yeah is doin it, pitch pucker, better be doin it  
back in yo locker, before I get home to da base ah,  
yeah ha puppetmastaz came to amaze ya. ha. Suggles:  
Full fathom five the creatures lie And of they bones  
are corral made Those are pearl that were their eyes  
none of them do fade (2x) [chorus]