

# Cortex

Rejjie Snow

He stood alone with a book and a camera  
Snap, snap, snap put the v in viagra  
A little stupid with a hash brown skin tone  
Used to be a faggot now a gangster call him al capone  
Used to merch with merchandise  
Tax invader slim kept the meat for a stupid price  
Charlie chaplin chap stick for black lips  
Used to sell crack for baby prams and koi fish  
Yeah jehova was his witness with his sixth sense  
Starving for some cash like a bum sucking a joy stick  
Had the city on there kness like the alemo  
The good days shining for the villan of galactico  
(Galactico)  
Was a pretty little nifty shoe shiner  
With a gold tooth looking like a jew on salama  
Word to mama yeah his flow was disgusting  
Use to call him Luey zytron but ther bluffing  
Stuttering some thoughts that where lost in the slaveship  
Sicilian the color of his grannys favourtie fragrence

Always in some shell toe kicks with his cake up  
Looking like a little fat fuck in his cake truck  
Yeah his suit game was a little bit special  
Kept his lucky for the sundays but his dark for the funerals  
He was a fat favourite meal instant noodles  
Always went big like a black girls afro  
Yeah the sunny nice day of Bodega  
Lucky with the charm an irish mans payment  
Yeah the green, white and orange in his fucking blood  
Privliged as a kid but a little bit misunderstood  
Yo jehovah what the fuck is going  
Why are people singing all the lyrics to my songs

Yeah thong song  
Cisco was a soccer mom  
Like a black albino doing cartwheels like fucking tom (ahawk)  
Thomas edinson banging out that shit  
Looking like I'm thomas the tank engine (tank engine)  
As I'm screaming on the bed  
Slipped a little nurofen for my head (aahhh)  
So now I'm back with that nice flow  
Slumdog millionaire bollywood for the rainbows  
With a wallet that I stole from a fucking raincoat  
Had about 6 million euro and a bag of coke  
Never messed with the white stuff  
Always kept clean never smoked like a rasto  
But I was silly when I asked for  
(Here shop keeper where the hell are your signs gone)  
A little coulour blind it may changed  
Youst call himself ray Luey charles the fucking eighth  
Yeah a little freaky with the dance moves  
Used to dance the charlston with his hands tied screaming (ooo)  
Yeah muppets I'm awesome  
Call me Dr Sues or that little fucking clarkson  
Hit me with that swords shouting thou shall not say it  
I'm the teachers little pet  
Little rascal when he plays it