

CALCULON

Seth Sentry

Kicking knowledge with a pocket full of weed stems
I'm prestiging for the fourth time and I'm wondering where the weeks went
People speaking like I'm going off the deep end
Deep end please I ain't even got my feet wet
Be a sweetie pass the six shooter please
Knock the wind from your sails when I need to shoot the breeze
I'm a drop the anchor here, between you & me
Let's float let's drown a sailor for mutiny yo
I keep my blood poisoned for the vampires
I'm careful a silver tongue for all you werewolves
You think you're boasting I have seen it all before I will end you
Merc with a mouth like Deadpool
I shoot freeze rays, bitch I breathe flame
Grab a rappers car & spin it by the key chain
I smoke steam trains, man I eat planes
I got you running like the promoters of Heatwave
This ain't my briefcase, I'm just holding it
It glows gold with Marsellus' soul in it
So I ain't got time for all your bull shit
You're playing Russian roulette with a full clip
It's been a drunk Bender but the album's on track
Good news though Calculon's back
Help me out man where's the plot I can't find it
I'm on some 'all my circuits' got fried shit
I'm sick enough to kick a rap without trying
If I actually tried imagine how I'd spit
Frightening, they ask me where I been
So I have to reply in Skyrim
They ask me how the writing's going for the album
So I have to tell them Skyrim it's embarrassing
No lie sneak is like ninety-nine I kill 5 men
Before the first guy realises I've knifed him
Run around cutting off heads
With a knife big enough to butter God's bread
It's either that or COD
Try to move against me
Man I see 'em like a UAV
I'm from Melbourne where junkies tend to break into your mansions here
Trash your gear smoke meth from a chandelier
Your little fuse is getting shorter than your rap career
Keep living in the yesterday like a langolier