

Conkers

Seth Sentry

I have been gone for the longest
I came back, face card like conquest
Yeah, and my right hand gone, who wants it?
I felt bad fur day like Conkers
Now there's too many bosses, Lord of the Flies
But ain't no one flyer than me, I ain't leaving them conches
Just punches, punches
Saitama with the punches, I leave emcees like "I can't believe you've
done this"
I'm going big on the rap thing lately, dusk 'til dawn going batshit c
razy
I'm at your cervix, rap Jim Lahey
I hope the girls on the apps don't hate me
I'm about to ghost like Patrick Swayze
Oi, but I am addicted to workahole, my phone is do not disturb at all
I cannot hear when the curtain call, line graph going vertical
Man, what the fuck is a burger bowl?
Give me the bread, it's a dirty bulk, give me the cred', I deserve it
all
Love is a joke and I hurt 'em all
Felt bad for a day like Conkers, I got the constant gumption
Ain't 'bout to run no dungeon for the princess again, I'm about to fu
ck this mushroom
Megalomania, I spent too long on the couch feeling mega low
Megalo, Megalo, Megalo, yeah, Franco Cozzo
Broke to baroque when I offload, grandsale dope from a sofa
Got swank in a vial Mendoza, sort of like MK Ultra
It's too late, I'm on your feed like roommates
I burn a scene like bootlegs, I'm in my bag like loose change
Holes in my shirt like Luke Cage, I'm out the cage though, run throug
h the wall like Kool-Aid
I'm playing new wave, UK shoe graze, green on the scale like Liu Kang
I might've caved like Bruce Wayne, I drop the pearls like Martha
Now I'm just after the loot crate, I'm feeling good, Mike Bublé
No GF when I run, escape

Yeah, felt bad fur a day like Conkers

I just remember my dad used to open the letters my grandmother sent u
s
And take all the cheddars, so we'd never get it
I'm guessing the lesson was money just ain't in the cards
Still got this hate in my heart, I'm still trying to escape from the
past
I was a kid just afraid of the dark, I took a friction and made it a
spark
I send a signal, the radio buzzed
Fuck all the money, just pay me in love
I can't explain what it was, one day I just folded my hand like money
just ain't in the cards
Yeah, I woke up, one day I was washed
Up on this island, I'm lost, so I put an axe to the family tree and m

ade it a raft
There's nobody better, don't play me no bars
I told you that money just ain't in the cards, so give me the credit,
I'm making a charge
Yeah, I wear your face as a mask like Jaqen H'ghar, then wave to your
neighbours and laugh
And burn all the money you made in the yard
Conkers