

Disseminated

Soul Coughing

The Goat chewed up,
Once a tin can.
The Goat shat out,
was a Ford Sedan.

Like an eyeball.
Like a square cut.
Like a funny car.
Like a monster truck.

Call up bop and I'm bunting stomach,
Koko mop I chop chunking plummet,
Thud on top, I ate the chocodile.

And ever since then, I got disseminated,
The Jupiter Moon, I got disseminated,
The Average Man, I got disseminated,
It's a self-fulfilling prophecy.

Toots Hibbert,
At the wrong prom.
Serves a beat down,
On a tom tom.

Like Genius.
Like Dervin.
Like Joseph.