

# Long-A-Growing

Steeleye Span

Every little step we take breaks the dreams  
Of a warm pig itching to re-stitch the seams  
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Namsayin', when I walk, I wanna break concrete

Ox'll spit some shit that'll reflect off the mirror  
My light beams are mad bright, they stay clever  
Yo challenge an Ox member, get a vow severed  
Found your body in the desert  
(Scavenger's dessert)

Yeah, yea, I rap tight like Saran  
Plus enter battles talkin' shit like, "Look mom, no hands"  
I'm tired of cats tryin' to sum me  
You can't add that far yet, that counting is far fetched

I treat MC like canines  
Throwin' words at they face  
To see if they bite when they catch

I told you my poetry sponsors Gillette  
Now you standing there  
Wit' razors in your head like baretts

Man, if the mic had ass cheeks  
The sticker in my hand would say priority seating  
And man, I dunno if it was me or you  
But your girl was on my dick like she was teethen

You play the role, I'll play the poppy seed on top of you  
The godspeed is actual, that doesn't mean I act usual  
One of the first MC's to give the crowd full attention  
'Cuz you need love and affection

If we could absorb every star in the sky  
We noticed some shine brighter than others  
You wonder why

It's the simple things in life  
That turn the peasants into leaders  
And we know the differences  
Between the walkers and the sleepers

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I boogie with picket-a-vision, carbon based stickler  
City piss aroma, therapy coma, clone sitter

Itching to pigeon hole villain soul magnet  
Feelings activate

Passionate the germ and the book met the worm  
I hold a book of matches captive to flashin'  
For some need flatline

Be a thick fatigue episode, brewed in batches  
Flirted curse at perked nurse, broken skeleton patches  
One muddy veteran collapsed  
The untapped resource center

Housing style pageants  
My little limbs lassoed catered to wings  
While mankind's babysteps break dirt and demon  
I know a crossbreed strung well in the key of  
Mass times weight times tame semantics

Encompassing that which splits lips  
But never supply and demand it  
To hell wit plastic, ooh yeah it's splendid  
Tap it on the shoulder, grab it, tag it, apprehend it

Lend it to the devil of a friend it  
Wrench it back, mend it again  
It still never renders suspended  
But finicky picket fences

Now every toy dreams to manufacture hearts  
Start with the diving parts and the blueprints  
You follow the precedence set by war pigs  
Of a yester year, let the tears pray

Skip a stone over the reservoir  
To shake the whole sharade  
Hmm gun play the  
Tumors platoon, I couldn't see

I fell asleep holding an Appleseed  
Woke up holding a tree  
The only bridge I ever burned  
Along this legacy at dance  
Was the one that linked  
The cities of Prosperity and Chance

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