

Squeegee

The Alchemist

My favorite mystery
Sensitivity
Synesthete
Familiar energy
Centered needs
When winters lean
Shea buttercream ylang ylang
Rub her knees that gang gang
Our pancakes were buckwheat
My bonnet pink that's upkeep
I frustrate
I tuck face
I can't crease
I hold weight
3/5 water more than 1 way
He swing left
The sun blink
Come play
Concrete crumb cake
Some stay some wait

You should go the fuck home
Waving east waving east
Check the pedigree
No edit necessary
It is because I said it'd be
Let me breathe
If it's better leave
As it is
Imagining the chasm slims
Our path was pure
And we don't feel so bad asking for more

Sincerely

He put together a good 2-3 weeks
Up early, hit the park, sun, rain sleet
Work out in the dark, like I said,
Up early and early to sleep
Fresh groceries, stopped eating meat
Nikka barely even smoking weed
Just one time when he had seen
Mark n 'em in the street
Just 2 or 3 hits
Just so, y'know, it was no disrespect
They danced around it but didn't press
The fronto burned his chest a lil bit
Felt good but felt better when he dipped
Took the long route, something in his
Stomach pit
Sick
Thinking what if someone follow him to the
Crib
Prolly not, but still, from the head fish rot
He squat by the windowsill
The whores go back and forth
The landlady bill come under the door

He can hear them carrying on through the floor
They getting wet in the hall
Smell like the morgue
The taste in his mouth
Just like before