

Paint Brush

Wax

Yeah

(Squires, you've done it again)

Ain't no art the best art
Your favorite part's the best part
Ignorance is bliss, don't get too smart
There's a new beginning
A room that needs a fresh start
Paint myself in a corner then hover above the wet part
Beat lovers, bonsai tree cutters
The occupied minds of golfers dreaming of tees and putters
Because the bleakness of the future remains
We must manufacture this importance we feign, ayo
Scientific observation of a human boy
Drawn to both creation and the urge to destroy
The cities that we live in and the ruins they become
Are the LEGOs at the mercy of the six year old's thumbs, I'm just

Paintin' pictures, writin' scriptures
Mixin' mixers together, makin' elixirs
I'm a baby, you must be crazy
But you ain't takin' my paint brush away from me

My brush smothers with the lush water colors
Adults in the vicinity, hush, motherfuckers
I'm Virginia, this one's for lovers and haters undercover
Shuttin' up the muttering ass-kissers and butter-uppers
There's no lanes on this street, it's only bumper cars
No solid colors, only blotches where the numbers are
The most utterly bizarre highlighted sky bright and
Covered in stars that joined and formed in my likeness
The steam that flies above the cream that rises to the top
The crab that sprouted wings and flew the fuck up out the pot
I'm higher than that helmet that that astronaut got
If Basquiat painted one single dot, I'm that dot
I'm the force the Colorado River used to cut the canyon with
The source of which we argue 'bout 'cause no one understands the shit
The evil that prompted the sailor to abandon ship
With reckless abandon I abandon the script, I'm just

Paintin' pictures, writin' scriptures
Mixin' mixers together, makin' elixirs
I'm a baby, it may be crazy
But you ain't takin' my paint brush away from me, I'm
Paintin' pictures, writin' scriptures
Mixin' mixers together, makin' elixirs
I'm a baby, it may seem crazy
But you ain't takin' my paint brush away from me, nah
I'm paintin' pictures, writin' scriptures
Mixin' mixers together, makin' elixirs
I'm a baby, it may seem crazy
But you ain't takin' my paint brush away from me, no