

Avian

Mr. Fluff

Look, concoctions of hamantashens, launching a bottle rocket

Done being nice, I'm here for your life and all the profits

I'm not your conscience, you nuts? almonds and hagen dazs

Auction off your grandfather's watch, from the holocaust

I'm iconic, naked walking in the garden and bird watching

Alarming all of these cardinals like I need a pope

Puffing that white smoke, get faded and play the maestro

I'm ice cold, bunny slippers, nice robe

Sneaky bitch stole my roly last night yo

I might know some dyke hoes who can

Fight though

Walking on a tight rope, underneath a microscope

But close up, we all just molecules and isotopes

What psychic don't know the future?

To live life you kids might, just close your computer

The street lights might blind you though

Make a collage and look at it through a kaleidoscope There's a bird in the sky

Look at him fly

Why Clutchin on the pound

I was runnin' round

Life's a motherfuckin joke so we fuck around

Feel like I do this in my sleep

Literally, I do this in my sleep A little tv money, dollars for sense of humor

Scholar for my attendance like bueller, so no use for a tutor

Some cold brews in the cooler

Coming through in the wood grain pt cruiser, stuntin'

I'm pissed off like a blind person looking for a restroom

Probably be dead soon inhaling cigarette fumes,

Sorry for that blind people comment, that was just rude

And I was raised better, say god bless you

I'm kenny powers, you more of a debbie downer

My bitch taking off her trousers every time I get around her

I'm nasty, I never shower, go sleep on a bed of flowers

Not into this conversation, I've been in my head for hours

I'm out There's a bird in the sky

Look at him fly

Why

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