

# Xeneizes

## Quarashi

Welcome to the Quarashi game here I am  
The no name  
Yeah the same boy who doesn't need a frame  
I'm surrounded by foes and anything goes  
So I gotta be like Tony Montana on his toes  
Up up and down your spinning round and round  
You don't know why your spinning  
Maybe it's the syntha sound  
But this is me you hear  
The rocking sonic youth  
There's an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth  
Another dimension on a frequency in ecstasy  
Biting bastards but in a way licking sinners ashtray  
Trying to get through the Zoo and get no penalty  
I know how to beat because that's for the winners  
I'm on the clouds ready to jump off  
In the free fall I see you all looking so small  
Stepping on, stepping off  
I want to feel my skin, blowing through the wind  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that  
You gotta take it all back  
We already got a stack  
What a get away deal if you don't know what you lack  
And you gotta fix that if you wanna get that up  
Suck it out of a tube and don't ever  
Ever stop rocking (rocking)  
That type o mad beat we lead the pack from a rack to a seat  
And so was I when I was trying to get by on planet 9  
Well, nice try  
Tequila flats while I'm flipping my hats  
I do the new jaywalking while I feed the stray cat  
Son the one two three a didi dum didi dee  
You know you'll get back when I say open Sesame  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that, funky like that  
You gotta get funky like that

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>