Mess Up's

(hed) P.e.

I'll sing -- I'll hit the pipes, sing, then roll a joint....
These pipe hits fuck up a nigga's lines! On a real -- ugh!
--in a fight with your man, but I got nowhere else to go. They made the wor--
HA HA HA!
Shut up!
--in a fight with your man, but I got nowhere else to go. They made the world -- oh, sorry
Ah ha ha ha!
Shut up!
--serious.
No, I'm serious.
Huh, mmmm....
--Wait, mmmmm, where'd everybody g -- no, not really. Not really.
C'mon, bro, "Ahhhh...."
Where'd everybody see I -- wait... ah ha ha ha! Ok, you're making me not like this part. Wait.
Mmmmm, where'd everybody go? Ok here we go.

-- Where'd everybody -- AH HA HA HA HA HA HA! Ahhhhh....
--midnight, never forget where you come from, keep your mouth shut, pack the fuck up, watch what you doin', muthah fuckah! Shit! I aughtta bust you in your man see, no no no no! I'm -- I'm kiddin'
--midnight, never forget where you come from, keep your mouth shut, pack the fuck up, watch what you doin'! Punk! Bitch! Muthah Fuckah! See me hit you, you fall down! Oh, see nononono hahahahahahaha!!!!!
--I think you need to bring it to more of a brother tone, bre
I'm just doin lots of different ones.
Well, now you need to do a brother one.
Ok...
Do a fake brother one, "How you like that?"
"How you like that?"
Ah hahahaha!
--I got you, I got you, I got you, I got you, yeeeeaaaaaaahhhh!
That's the psycho acoustic stuff for fuckin Colonal Clink over here. Slave -- crackin the whips.

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