

Crop Circles

Nymfo

[Shaggy 2 Dope]

The sun rises and sets on time every day of the year

But sporadically the circles appear

Baffling all through the history of known man

Since fuckin' with the mystery of stone hedge

Aliens, cults, witches with lawn mowers, mind blowers

Nobody knows what for sure

Bloody nose when I walk in the vicinity

But I can read them and I believe that I need them

I'm runnin' through a wheat field, chasin' a ghost that loves circles

Use it for portals and time holes

And dance backwards, and chant with the crow people

At the crop circle, I've come to know people

Under moon rays lighten up my new ways ?

They mow them in two days, 100 years from now we'll pay for that mishap

With another motherfucking hurricane bitch slapped[Chorus]

The crop circles are talking to me

Circle something, circle something

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Something solely meant just for me

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Circle something, circle something[Violent J]

This ball of mud that we live on is alive

You try to wipe its mouth, it's gonna wipe us out

I lay in a field alone in the middle of the night

Try to get my life right, pray for bright lights

Set flames to the wheat rows during an eclipse

And the spirits will come out, dance, catch you a glimpse

They're like artists, connecting the stars in rare fashion

Intricately placed with secrets of white magic

I'm running through the moon lit fields

Following a little orb light hoping it might reveal any secret

Its dancing, and I can't catch up

And I almost ran head first into a truck

No compass will work, and I'm lookin' for answers

Why the sands of my hour glass fall off backwards?

Have I lost you, cause I've lost me too

But if you're hiding in the crops I will come find you[Chorus]

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40,000 years ago, the stoning of a young man

His story written in the crops near Spokane

In England the face of a dead woman shown

Etched out a wheat field uniquely woven[Shaggy 2 Dope]

Hieroglyphics, mathematical genius, predicting the orbital patterns of Venus

In the grass behind your grandpas wood barn

Complex designs drops seconds before dawn[Violent J]

Dead birds, scattered throughout the patterns of art

No explanation left by the shadows of dark

Batteries drained of they power in seconds

I'm layin' in the crop circle countin' my blessings[Shaggy 2 Dope]

And my heart, tho?, headaches, and nausea were creeping

And your nose will bleed while you're sleepin'[Violent J]

Don't go near there, don't dare, be ware

Unless your like us, and don't care[Chorus]

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The crop circles are talking to me[Shaggy 2 Dope] Hey baby come on over here and have a seat you know

I'm glad I finally got you to the house

[Girl] This is nice

[Shaggy 2 Dope] Yeah, oh damn,

I gotta check this message you know I've been filln' out applications

all around the city you know trying to get a job

[Girl] Don't worry about it baby

[Shaggy 2 Dope] I'll handle this

[Message] What the fucks your problem asshole im fucking brok over here,
I need your fucking money
[Shaggy 2 Dope] Oh, shit
[Girl] Who the fuck was that?

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