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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Circle something, circle something
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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