Xjii

Darius Andino

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Yo ahh ahh ahhhhh yo
She snuck in through the back door
Somebody tell her she is not
who I wrote this
Track Four
Hi Welcome to my hello bye
Open up the gates
If you don't know the words
try to keep your back straight
Bottom of the 9th
Two strikes on em
Bases fully loaded
Eyes all on em
I hope you have
the best damn night of your life
Swing for the fence
Aim for the sky
Contact
Contact this whole life
Rides on the feeling of
this cold Knight
Mrs Eye might
Tiger strike
upper cut the beat
suplex the mic
If we lose the game
We gon win the fight
Crack
Contact
Official living gang
Monsters Zombies Human brains
Costumes Balloons Judo fame
The lights are red and blue
and theyre turning purple
Misused beautiful
The words might hurt you
But you saw it all
Unfold The gold painted on my rose

And the thorns on my road
Calling all loved ones
make peace with everything
the moon sets up under a Willow tree
Plunder the sun in the center
where it formed your wedding rings
Captain
were sinking heavy
In the art
This Fairy Tale story
ended in the start
Now I keep the laser on their head
cross my ts and eye my dots
She sparkles like Bella
Smells like the big wolf
Grey puffy rain coat
Checking in
Without a quote
Signing on
The X O
Scribbling My Love
doing it for Love
Theonlyreason
picture dust
picture frame
portrays
A thousand word
Now picture us

BRIDGE

The pitch is thrown
he swings
Contact
Its a pop fly
Its going
its going
Its going
Its gone

Aesop Rock
When all the wolves in woolly wigs
Have huffed and puffed
and blew the bricks
The skulls of Brooklyns

cruelest pigs
Will rainÂ on Fultons
newest kicks
As mulish swine of all
surrounding counties
sniff the gruesomeness
We pass around the
pineapples and pull the pins
in unison
I will gladly feed you to the
breed who wants you sacrificed
No pagan or sacrilege
just bacon for scavengers
I will gladly seat you
with the chickens not the passengers
Hopefully the crack in his
armor spreads to his avarice
Never that
Wilburs multiply quicker than triples
And hunt their truffles in fistfuls
but it was all bells and whistles
Bougie this and Bougie that
War pig or pussy cat
Glitzy to the pork ribs
had to gold leaf the booby traps
Powder pink double breasted
mess of mud and money
Waddle off the fire
to make his stubborn tummy wroggle
And while I dont really
know the working details of your tribes
I know that that's one
ugly fucking tie
pigs
lets make a deal
Apple in his mouth
Maraschino eyes
Party like the butcher boys
cleaver is alive
I mosey into sixteen hours of smoke
in the misty winter
To see the county fairs blue ribbon
winner as dinner
Then dance until the sun has kissed your blisters in the morning
As the misery was dormant and digging in crispy portions

Corporates want to lure him in and whore him or does he whore the
corparates to expand the more important forums for him
Push the mortar pestle
past the ordinary orchard
When the frilly
borders faded is the product mine or yours pig
Mine plus I toss a token where
I go
Directly toÂ the worms
who shovel shit and yellow snow
This little piggy went to
the market with a target
And will subsequently know
the armor piercing forks of farmers
Final words for
the finer birds taking notes
I dig a chick in pig tails
Thats all Folks
Pigs
God damn pigs
Potbelly pigs
Punch-drunk pigs
Take money money pigs
Loudmouth pigs
Wide load pigs
Lets make a deal

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Lyrics Submitted by TRUTHSEVEN

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