

# The Shipment

## Paul Haslinger

It ain't Indonesia, China White  
Purple haired Thai, big H Delight  
Take my shit, we gon' have to fight  
I'm always rollin' dirty, so be actin' rightIt ain't Indonesia, China White  
Purple haired Thai, big H Delight  
Take my shit, we gon' have to fight  
I'm always rollin' dirty, so be actin' rightI'm bombing uppercut swipes as my knuckles ignite  
More strikes than a teachin' staff's fight for pay hikes  
Like cleats wit' spikes I clings to my turf tight  
Get, low like a Smurf might earth is my birthrightYou salivate at the sound of the bell  
I come sick and make your lymph nodes swekk  
Nickel-plated teeth and tongue as well so you can tell  
When I'm shootin' off my mouth the politicians start to bail  
When I shoot, Fuhrman scoot I'm yellin', "Gimme all the loot" Bourgeoisie pimpin' me now my digits don't  
compute  
Chillin' in a house of ill repute  
But is you wearin' canvasols or purple-pinstripe suits?  
Fact of earth and comets: macroeconomics Yack, until you vomit or come up on a lick  
Sweat oozin' my skin just to get another fin'  
Changed my name to Valerie so I can get WIC  
Savage Storm Troopers be less than seductive Jail time producin', silly Lilliputians  
This Gulliver, come equipped with a fo', fo'  
And twelve comrades in a box Chev' fo' do'  
Skirtin' down the strip with a mission to render  
And we don't give a fuck if we missin' a fender  
Mix it in a blender, you ain't home return to sender  
Can't be saved by cokenders or a public defender This ain't no macrobiotic chemical colonic  
This political symphonic lyrical narcotic  
Somethin' much mo' potent that we plotted  
Come and get some if you ain't got itIt ain't Indonesia, China White  
Purple haired Thai, big H Delight  
Take my shit, we gon' have to fight  
I'm always rollin' dirty, so be actin' rightEx, ex, ex, ex, ex, exhilaratin', I accuse you of nigga hatin'  
And exploitatin' for profit making, don't cop a plea  
'Cause I'm B double O T from the C O U the P  
I feel my epidermis at it's firmest just befo' a skirmishIf you want green like Kermit keep it heated like a  
Thermos  
Aspired to be famous, puttin' fire in their anus  
Made the rulin' class hate us more than child sup-port payments

To Rosemary's baby, shick a shick shadyPissin' in your gumbo and they tell you, "It's all gravy"  
See you can't trust a big grip and a smile  
And I slang rocks but Palestinian style  
Now there's a rumble in the jungleNever mumble though I humble  
Couple rappers took a tumble but my folks still want to rumble  
Who's pimpin', your bundle? I'm fly like, Seth Brundle  
If you're snitchin' to Columbo we gon' drop you like a fumbleNow what you make is point oh one  
Percent of what the boss make  
And what the boss take is keepin' us from livin' great  
If this ain't straight you think you  
Wanna sit down and negotiateYou better have a crew to help you shutdown his estate  
Don't get frustrated, discombobulated  
Don't stand and debate it, get a mob and take it  
'Til then it's food stamps, vouchers, mildew-smellin' couchesOverturned garbage cans wit' no Oscar the  
Grouches  
Makin' money sellin' plastic pouches as Mystikal would say  
"My flo' is covered wit' roaches", absotively, posolutely  
Can't do without it, the shipment is delivered  
Come and get it if you bout itIt ain't Indonesia, China White  
Purple haired Thai, big H Delight  
Take my shit, we gon' have to fight  
I'm always rollin' dirty, so be actin' rightSystematic playa-hation  
Green paper complications  
Got my ass an education  
Can I get an application?Pam the funkstress  
Thank you for a funky time  
It's kinda funky  
Mat machine gun, Kelly

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