

# Dark Fantasy

## 5 Star Trinity

You might think you've peeked the scene  
You haven't, the real one's far too mean  
The watered down one, the one you know  
Was made up centuries ago  
It may just sound all whack and corny  
Yes, it's awful, blasted boring  
Twisted fiction, sick addiction  
Well, gather 'round, children, zip it, listen  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
I fantasized 'bout this back in Chicago  
Mercy, mercy me, that Murcielago  
That's me, the first year that I blow  
How you say broke in Spanish? Me no hablo  
Me drown sorrow in that Diablo  
Me found bravery in my bravado  
DJs need to listen to the models  
You ain't got no fucking Yeezy in Serrato?  
(You ain't got no Yeezy, nigga?)  
Stupid, but what the hell do I know?  
I'm just a Chi-town nigga with a nice flow  
And my chick in that new Phoebe Philo  
So much head, I woke up to Sleepy Hollow  
Can we get much higher?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Look like a fat booty Celine Dion  
Sex is on fire, I'm the king of Leona Lewis  
Beyond the truest  
Hey, teacher, teacher, tell me how do you respond to students  
  
And refresh the page and restart the memory?  
Respark the soul and rebuild the energy?  
We stopped the ignorance, we killed the enemies

Sorry for the night demons that still visit me  
The plan was to drink until the pain over  
But what's worse, the pain or the hangover?  
Fresh air rolling down the window  
Too many Urkels on your team, that's why you're Winslow  
Don't make me pull the toys out, huh  
Don't make me pull the toys  
And fire up the engines  
And then they make noise  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
At the mall, there was a seance  
Just kids, no parents  
Then the sky filled with herons  
I saw the devil in a Chrysler LeBaron  
And the hell, it wouldn't spare us  
And the fires did declare us  
But after that, took pills, kissed an heiress  
And woke up back in Paris  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Can we get much higher? So high  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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