

his wife is pregnant, bless her heart

food not bombs food not bombs food

(I heard you're searching for a heart of glass)

(is it Ocean-a or Ocean-i-a)

such shame when them's that don't got hafta go off

(beautiful, your skin can I slip this off you) in a real cage, and the
children were the most sincere ones

[[[[[spectaculum]]]]]

nah dude like an urban homesteader, where the rain catchments corner the
house it's legit

after all speak

Laws his mama's over there

this shit makes me so effity effing sick

(no, seriously in a cage) fight not out of fear but

we're held up here in the road, honey it's like a parade with flags

helicopters

look the

from age eight to age damn