

## MIGHT

Kush crush and koma the really way to coma, a dime on a rhyme and you might just shona.  
Car and crew like a packed ass shaqq'd a fag jus lag, the blag, a wag, fulla that guud swag.  
Bitch wanna shona and I just tell her gonads.  
Rag and blag a bitta lag, try sending them the 1940s again.  
Once twice, a few times my lady.  
Thrice quite nice and a bitta goooood butta, shutta clutter buts  
but on a but and you might have her guts, tripe like tripe and its all in good sprite  
a tighty tha soooo righty you just canny cut it tuts.

Or just hang up, a leer in the dear, a dangerler by the wire, a chimmy chim for a line or just hang up.  
Wright club like the endited, slighted and endited, all lite cos my ass get it, a tough titties munttting  
bitty and the other guys lungs a dozen,, dozen and dozen, so look you might alight.  
Tough titties for the other guys but the munta has you caught. An ass gland and then taut, the ass is  
an amazing thing, all endearing and leaded, all unleaded and shit.  
Cofffffers up

lies pies and a whole lotta misshaped, mishaped mishapes.  
A number for the numbers theres one in hell for elvis, theres no riches over here.  
Play its on video, a dumb fuck shit face that cant handle his liquor there is asomething so grey  
the fox an art of the night like a diddy p but with the hightop on your lap giving it grey, so grey,  
theres only one fox that foxy a long time at day and day and shakk and then racks, nothing but  
gray, gray and gray theres an opera down here but yous are all playing away arts away.  
Away awy something just like sex yesterday, home and dry yet a reach yet another guy.  
2hr.

Some say sos. We no weed in en poncho

some say profilic others say horrific but if youre trying to write a rhyme past closing time you might  
just run into the closing time, a boozier with the losers and they all so fulla grey, a gay child and a  
puff chick the way jus... midding there own business

bitch got back, like too phat. Like walks up a wally and lamps her, and an ass that clap, big up the  
buggerish, a nigga-ish anthem at warlords and anthens a cunts bunt to anthens. Hes caught in a tree.  
Blubber like chudda and its all scrubs

buggerish like squating em racking em dish washin em id like to see your id did ya sponsor your car insurance last quarter,

where poppy g ass went a two hours ago ass pappaaa theres still a su

cobs like cob, a disco with the friesco and a fresh nailed mail order bride for sale, ass up nicks down and rounds and rounds so as a guess the guess is fresh and naked a mean nailed oh whos hailing easy tiger, settle down. Oh a prounce ass like crass and nosh tha ass like cash, so dash. Whos hailing ooh dang.

Easy tiger, riling up riling east town mo

#shuuuut it cowboy there aint no town big enough for the two dickrider shut it. In and out of thi in and out in a flash jubaleeeeeeee take a howering.

Big up africa, something like say something go like this, once is twice if im too shy on a lie dusted and simple simply lie on my pie and lie like you can, line onna line diss like im quick

sikka sikka nuggets a got a chud in the rearen wwwwweeeeee nnn that struck, if they live in billaricky theyres weed in the stash, coo coo chacow, they aint not like it, give em some mandy. Some randy dandy randy and the screena a seen ha thick dicky.