

EI-P**"Constellation Funk"**Visit "[Constellation Funk](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Scorpio.. oliolioli-ohhh

Man, I just wanted to say that [clears throat]

Scorpio.. olioliolio-ohhh

yo

Hella fresh, welcome home, this is home plate stage
Murder breath, one eye, solo step, bring it
El-product, in the duct, snuggle in, tight fight
This is, what, something to define me baby
Runnin man, run quick, scissor sticks, spray out
Look into semantics man look into them closely
Most host parasite eve of the title fight
Someone took a dive tonight Follow where the money
goes
Sick as this, money makes love, thug, cardiac
Money black heart thump make me punch faces
Pervert kings stood behind the curtain for the blade
stick
So much in a blood bath numbers dullard thought
I control no one Radio controls debt
Major Tom up creek Callin ground control
A bitch is slave whore port control weak weaponry
Fix the grave floor board above dead enemies
Leaflet family branches get mad at lung compartments
Sorry to leave this past my direction had been ignored
Oxy phones with ceaseless animatronics pager buttons
rusted in

the on position triggered metal detectors at the door
This is for the single maternal figures beaten to the
floor
And crawled back for the children and stood up for
more
And watched those same kids as adults
got bullshit vinyl kites callin women whores
Joust with junkies flounce boots with Velcro flunkies
How cute, how to shoot more records
Off the record, I took the needle off your record

You spit that feeble plea tell shit that you're hungry
I replied that I didn't find it funky
Enough mechanisms tackle bigger hungers
Without vents on Billy Crystal some moments
I'm open for that exorcism strictly by the prime
numbers
To redesign your Small Wonder

Pisces one Scorpio alert of destruct
Constellation funk (constellation funk)
The same light over your head just passed
Alert of destruct (alert of destruct)

Yeah
Your revolution is young with a strange fragrance
Vacuum sealed piety working for corporations
Life is complicated I know activists
That poor their heart out to an audience
That's completely fucking complacent
God forbid we're catch back stage being human
Public image limited to the purity of your movement
That was quite confusin
I know white rappers who claim they're more artistic
and advanced than the inner city tune is
Now you're fucked up and can't move units
Cause you know nothing in a culture that created hip-
hop music
Stuck in an authenticity contest with a bunch
of cats that grew up in the exact same way that you did
(Now where do you fit?)
I'm talkin centipede that shit that slides on its dirty ab
pack
dirty def fretless bass pipe don't believe the hype
Don't act fugazi, don't tell me the rules
I'm the ruler and I'm motherfucking crazy
+ ??? ??? ?? + essential cannibal reduce a man to his
Touch down like diagonal afterburners
Collectin a loveless infant
And you wonder why such attacto radical rounding
animal
Sounding selection's competitive with your mission
We steep with veteran sense in our refinement
We see the beauty in chaos and misdirection
We love a brutal and passionate human lusting
We pet our women with tongues in our anal crevice
See I'm a man for what it's worth, an idea, love it
My family grew up without manhood in its structure
And we were stronger for that fact I do believe so
We held our own against some fuckin evil people
And now I'm grown and I still can't protect my sister
But I know she has her mother's strength within her

And maybe I can tap that strength and burn with
greatness
EXPOSE THESE ALCOHOLIC STEPFATHERS AND
RAPISTS!
The doors close, you lose in my eyes world live
I suppose you can melt now scorpio
Melt away scorpio
Down your hole, down your hole... down your hole..

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Pisces one scorpio alert of destruct
Constellation funk (constellation funk)
The same light over your head just passed
Alert of destruct (alert of destruct)

Scorpio scor.. pi.... o

[scratches]

I swear to God and all that is holy I will STRIKE YOU
DOWN!

Scorpio...

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