

EI-P**"Lazerfaces' Warning"**Visit "[Lazerfaces' Warning](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't make politics out of what I say
It's just a something that you hear
It used to be what kept us goin

What can you do?

Culminated case city limits to murky acreage
Johnny Carter infected commands all for some basic nit
Advanced style's slit deep into the custom mods
New York state of emergency Pamela's probably facin
off

Cling to the toon world bare into the amateur
cater to the linoleum motion and text damagers
I burn backlands back from playin path war
Mushrooms in the blood water mega pluggin some bad
thought

I'm come across laws fillin stop ma blinded
Light weight duct tape get it at the fuck factory
where the grads are (woop! woop!)
Rise up blue people tiptoe in your area
Quick with the bong arm wasn't designed to carry ya
More like the child act kool-aid schoolyard
3 o'clock my life bruises for which their jail loses
For nights you get import brass spillage
Black lung exhaust drunk thug love in a village
Nasty and left is dust and bad x
Little girl trapped in a cage copied suicide breath
For if actin our age means talkin like sex
And the weatherman's too drugged out to tell you when
the sun sets

Label rock that man sold out with street props
For grabbin together old freestyles and radio drops
But when they pick up the album when a dead man
walk

Infact ain't it alls lovin it when the artist can't talk
People like us man confuse drugs crew
And revel in the static electric pain of payin dues
who breath some pro blood and unrelated
I hover above the scrap trying to analyze with the bass
shit

But phase the actual +maddy+ and tong supported
Layin the crease like eve on a Steven Segal forehead
This Sunday with my lazerface ways
Will stab a germ right in the heart with his
motherfucking Malays like

lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface
lazerface nights
lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface
lazerface feelin all right
lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface
lazerface lazerface days
lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface lazerface
lazerface New York

I got a born again lust for the neon funk
Bright lights burning my mind tonight
I got a fly ass crew with a taste for fame
Bright lights burning my mind tonight
I got a wizard on the break mutilate the cut
Bright lights burning my mind tonight
I got a hundred thousand kids who respect the game
Bright lights! Bright lights! ah!

You know what though
I been wonderin
See I.. I've come to realize me and you girl
We been holdin onto this thing too tight see
Those blinking lights that we been staring at
I think they might be broken
I think we been waiting for something that isn't gonna
come
And if that's the case... I'd rather cut my losses right
now
Guess I'm afraid, afraid that if we don't stop
I think these lasers in my head might just spill out and
fuckin melt something
And when there's nothing left but smoldering rubble
and glass
When everything is silent like a hovercraft filled with
dead actors in zip lock bags
When nothing left but a faint echo of our own beautiful
broken legs
Well All I can say is that I tried to warn you..
I tried to warn you..

What can you do?

Picture a virus a frat-o-matic of sponsors
Little girl better flash nipples in a canvas might wonder
This is your shot, close the moment slash paints will

splat
Thanks a lot, be say be on be sex
Be outward stock kumbaya be wet belong be raped
Quite bitch oh my god controversy MTV's concerned
now
Pick the bait, ratings drop, thanks a lot
Back to spring break baby ratings hit top!
Ratings hit top!
Ratings hit top!
Ratings hit top!
Yo, it's your... centerfold dream
These lights can unfold to show you such a beautiful
thing
Beautiful thing such a beautiful thing
Centerfold dream
These lights can unfold to show you such a beautiful
thing
Beautiful thing such a beautiful thing

Visit [E-I-P](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.