El-P "Poisenville Kids No Wins/Reprise"

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This is the sound of what you don't know killing you This is the sound of what you don't need still true This is the sound of what you don't want still in you Never again

When a live wire lights little metal rail right When a marvel of engineering steered me clear in to the plight

Right before the bodegas open, after the peak of night Before the paper's delivered, I sat on the corner and sparked a light

The same corner I perched when I zone dropped on the block first

At almost 5 O'clock watching for sun spots or store clerks

Alone spot, almost kinda like the zone was forgot As if the grid had been reset and couldn't catch to the clock

Or the stoop was stuck in the past a half minute And I sat in it

With a loosie Newpy drift out of my lips, taste, half minted

Come on

And I felt like a hundred bucks in the pocket of a gambling lush

At a Wondershowzen flow with the druids of destructo luck

Fugitoid on the run again, the sky gleamed, the maroonist coloring

Layered against the bluest tone from where the thunder lived

Here I was directly under it like some dejected little gray

And they told to stay and wait for the mothership A cotton ball in a blizzard of mischief or brain prison With a thought that rode on the bus and came for conjugal visits And fucked it's way into my gray matter, the tattered territory

Stayed chattering and nagging till it demanded it yell it for me

And I tried to hold the thing back', but the meditation was otherly

Fixated on what a friend said and relating it to my struggling

Metropoloid void so damn smothering But we were children of poisenville And saw the seduction less repugnant

And reserved the right as the triggerman With the back up plan of self destruction And I touched the type of chemicals That could pull me towards that function

It's the stuff I find hard for discussion How the fuck do you explain Your our own self destruction And still remain trusted?

To answer the question, yes, the city wants you gone And thats the only thing connecting us But the connection is so strong So how dare you assume that I'll sleep when you're dead This is well outside the boundaries of acceptable behavior

I will not give you the go ahead And you will not be remembered fondly I'm throwing down the gauntlet Fuck you, this isn't your decision

And for all the holy fuck I give Your little spectacle is ended But don't think for just one second You've honored your obligations to me

I'm serious, look in my eyes
I don't find this funny or whatever you imagine poetry
And justice feels like when you combine them
I am not going to allow this on my watch buddy
Nobodies impressed with your imagined sacrifice
Device or insurmountable regret

You are not uniquely pained
And if you go we won't be sorry
And who the hell are you to put me through

The banality of watching this

Cause many better men have gone For clearly better reasons And I starkly must remind you That you have not even been trying

And that's the only thing Remarkable about you Stop me if I'm lying

We are always outnumbered but we were never out militiad

There's no dignity for criminals, no ministry for the wicked

In this town if you make a sound You're the leper with the most fingers

The league of extraordinary nobodies
The other teams bringing in ringers
No faith in the majority, no hope for the little ones
Sally pulled a pistol out, Billy got a blunderbuss

So what the fuck are you feeling That makes your struggle so wondrous? Enough to arrogantly pull What's left of the rug out from under us?

I think not, you're in the same barrel All us other crabs are caught And if I have to live, you have to live Whether you like this shit or not Come on

Dedicated to the drowning, and the noble futility of The desperate friends forced to watch And to my good friends who refused To allow it to happen to me

You know who you are You know what I'm talking about Believe me, man, I promise

Never, never, never, gonna get that way again Never, never, never, gonna get that way again Never, never, never, gonna get that way again Never, never, never, gonna get that way again

Never, never, never, gonna get that way again Never, never, never, gonna get that way again Never, never, never, gonna get that way again

Never, never, never, gonna get that way again Never, never

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