

## Freestyle

### "Fragrance"

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F/ Abstract Rude

\* send corrections to the typist

[Self Jupiter]

(Spoken)

Beauty was like a claw

Whatever it was about her snatched me up in the night

Maybe it was just her kind gestures and the golden

supplements of her textures

The extras and affection

She was a star in my eyes, galaxies away we..

Separated with sections

This is your side of the world and this is mine, I said

She agreed as if with no hesitation

But remembering them evenings we shared, together

In her walls my water-colored painted inspiration in an

old, cold December weather

She always be amongst the best pieces of work in my

art gallery forever

Tried and true, my pride and joy bride who I despised

Surprise

Birthday cake candles display not only her age but her

flaws

22 dancing flames flicker on wax, as our love affair has

all

[Abstract Rude]

(Sang)

They come, they come, they go

They come, they come, they go

(Spoken)

It wasn't perfect, but we were working it out

What was love, but an uncanny emotion to feel

uncertain about

Hurt, by her mouth

Sticks and stones were child's play, compared to the

foul things she would say

The way a woman can get under a man's skin is first

tantalizing then agonizing

Stressful, she could be no less  
Scattered thoughts of our battered love to it's bloody  
Pulp Fiction was Tarantino-esque  
Ghetto Juliette  
We were so impetuous, when we first met  
You were big eyes in a big city  
By the time LA's done with you  
You gonna have contacts for eyes and fake titties  
I'm just playin' really, hehe  
Messin' wit' you (Messin' wit' you)  
Her compulsive obsessive  
When I left town, left her restless  
She fought through lonely days  
Then thought of her only ways to punish me  
She became a free-for-all with our relationship freefall,  
plummeting  
How vindictive I thought  
I'ma miss you a lot

[Abstract Rude]

(Sang)

They come, they come, they go  
They come, they come, they go

[Mikah 9]

(Spoken)

So wherever so where was loins within her folds,  
cursed life

Love only rescue

Antimatter vortex

Busom event horizon toughs pubic follicles

Miniscule stakes count burnt-out soulmates

Dimensions collide sex

Becoming bow to respect game and escalated a war of  
the hearts

I have final triumph, but we both lost our minds

Begin again accept heartbroken proposals

Got dogged now we lick each other's wounds

Apartment living room we hold hands

Close our eyes and one leaping bound jump over  
vacuum cleaner

Love is in all women

I apologize for all men

Compatibility and commitment I wipe the tears from  
your eyes

You pull the wool over mine

I offer food for thought

You choose, spat out

I walk with God, you are the seductress

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