

## Freestyle Fellowship "120 Seconds"

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yo Double-A  
I blaze this energizer let's see you pull this one...

Aceyalone:  
happy birthday to me  
happy earth day to we  
I just turned a hundred and seventy five million  
two hundred and seventy three  
and I'm at my peak  
our pick of the week  
straight tweaked with a godly type mystique  
???? Spock, nanou nanou ???  
abort, distortion report on which sort  
a quick court, support, cut short  
time warp, interplanetary movement  
I'll say, foul play, hey  
which way does Willy Wonka stay?  
we came to see the chocolate sway  
happy birthday to me, to me  
hip hip hooray to me, to me  
synthetic or prototype  
genetical photocopy  
Xerox and medical mocks to breakthrough  
shocks and shakes you  
as Acey takes you  
through lyrical masochism  
and as I blast the last to give 'em  
dissect, insect, inflict, whoa  
destination one-two-oh  
ohhhh

'One hundred and twenty seconds until you die'

When I die, bury me under the gravel  
travel fifty feet down, step out and pack me in  
I acknowledged(?\_ I won't be back again  
now I'm a entity, ex-humanity within

earthly vanities, sunshine and the wind  
I suppose, ambrose'll rose your soul  
to give you immortality and infinity skin  
but you're immortal close, you froze

(ah.. he froze)

now your takin' in a free fall in the end  
every draft, breeze, trickle of water, a sound wave  
in your perimeter is similar  
and behaves as a test to manifest life forms  
it forms a warm blunted  
heavily budded individual  
in the visual eye  
cut it, gut it, fry  
I am invisible so is it impossible to cry?  
nope, soak my pillow case  
I wrote a little taste  
I'm hopin' the middle breaks the lies  
my objective remains at one with the stainless steel  
object  
still feels the pain  
flagrant, nefarious  
fragrance of various ages  
and chemical compounds compounded  
a bouquet, a readily picked array  
of dandelions, roses, pointset-i-as  
gold marigolds in a vase that's passed to monks  
and kindred, intended, descended  
and suspended in mid-air  
match amended and I ended on a bad note  
put salt in the open wound and I broke

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