

## Gorillaz "November Has Come"

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Slow it down some  
No split clown  
Bum, your old hit sound dumb  
Hold it now, crown 'im  
Where you found them at  
Got 'em 'round town  
Coulda drowned in it  
Woulda floated bloated  
Voted sugar coated  
Loaded hip shooter  
Draw for the poor  
Free coffee at the banks  
Hit through the straw  
None more for me, thanks  
That blanks the raw  
That dang sure stank lit  
Sank passed the pit for more hardcore prank spit  
Crank it on blast  
Roll past front street  
Blew the whole spot  
Like some old ass with skunk meat  
These kids is too fast  
Juiced off a junk treat  
Who could get looser off a crunk or a funk beat?

*[CHORUS 2x:]*

Something's starting today  
Where did he go? why you wanted to be?  
Well you know, november has come  
When it's gone away..

(baha) Can you dig it like a spigot

My guess is yes you can like, can I kick it? wicked  
Liquor shot  
If u happy and u know it  
As you clap your hands to the thick snot of a poet flow it  
Broke a pen and i'm in cope hymen  
Dope or rhymin all worth it then  
The hope diamond  
Required off the blackmarket  
Or wire tappin

Couldn't target a jar of spit  
The rapid fire spark lit  
zzzzt!  
A rapper bug zapper  
And it don't matter after if they's a thug or a dapper.  
Plug yer trap or it's maximum exposure  
The beast got family in numbers asking 'em for closure  
Aw, send 'em a gun an tell em clean it  
Then go get the nun who said her son didn't mean it  
She wore a filled-in thong  
A billabong  
And said, nah, fo'realla  
The Villain on a Gorilla jawn?

*[CHORUS 2x]*

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