

## Cage "Mersh"

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I put the pedal in smut, fucked a tape deck, nut  
Got your play button stuck, my eyes WIDE shut  
Comin' out my face on stage, put lumps in your throat  
Like I hung you off the roof from six feet of rope  
I give away rhymes for you to battle me wit'  
While I do MCs like Yugoslav intelligence  
Sold a flick back [???)  
You open a barrel of worms - now the atmosphere  
reeks  
Of little kids with dreams of rhymes they wanna tell  
'Til pedophile labels come molest them with sales  
Big shot producers, pelletgun MCs  
Stand by watching in the breeze...

[Chorus x2]

This world's a commercial! I can't change the channel!  
Every day try and kill it, but there's no ammo!  
And television heads is feds that wanna hurt you

I found a way out, but ain't nowhere to merc' to

In flesh I stress the day-to-day vision  
Threw on a condom  
Now I'm sponsored by Trojan  
Walking Polo ad, rap fad MTV  
Grab every face of the nation  
Through optical examination  
Feedin ya bleedin ya through media brain leavin' ya  
Touch the magazine and it seep in ya  
So I train on Playstation in army apparel and  
Get lost in the TV world like Carolyn  
Scan my finger for the credit  
Miscountin' dough? Forget it  
There's a pale white horse in town and everybody fed it  
Sky's black, my eyes crack, I think I'm 'sleep  
I cleanse my thoughts with courtships of leak'

[Chorus x2]

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