

## Cage

### "Perfect World"

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[Cage] Money in the bank.. Money in the bank.. I woke up president Weathermen keep the weapon in The same spot that got honey spillin her estrogen Lookin' to molest me in the back of the Lac I got a million plus downloads, fuck a plaque! Another thing I have is a little fascination For girls that use my music to make relations Take, ummm, for instance so persistent Had me doin' shit to her so unchristian Into pissin' and strangulation masons Keep callin' me about my applications Cause I dropped it off then thought knock it off You could start your own club to plot and stalk Perforated thinking I see shit spastic Penned under a microscope into a book of acid Transform the high to a narcotic logic Flying with maggots in the cock pit [Chorus: Cage] Money in the bank, it's a perfect world New car shotgun it's the perfect girl Eat your pills up try to work this world And have no malfunctions to hurt this girl May or may not really deserve this world To reveal that you really got a worthless girl.. Don't be nervous, girl! (Okay okay) Don't be nervous, girl! [Cage] There's a thin line between love and a fuck And how drunk she got to be to put it in her butt (Okay okay) Struts in her seven jeans I follow deception To the suicide diner to feed my depression I need a girl to make me crash my Benz up A whistler with a blade that'll cut all my ends up I'll pop in every direction to catch a court case East bay, West Nile, south park to north face My aunts smokin' I got her crack I had a kid to feed then I wrote "Agent Orange" on a Whopper wrap That's why I has it my way like a barkin pit Only know the day by which side of the street I park my shit Make it awkward quick I'm achin' to bloom But they all wanna see me eat how I ate in the womb Inspired by Doom death and metal objects Like a young Zev Love X readin' Marvel Comics [Chorus: Cage] Money in the bank, it's a perfect world New car shotgun it's the perfect girl Eat your pills up try to work this world And have no malfunctions to hurt this girl May or may not really deserve this world To reveal that you really got a worthless girl.. Don't be nervous, girl! (Okay okay) Don't be nervous, girl! Come on, girl, don't be nervous, girl! (Okay okay) Don't be nervous

girl! [Cage] I take a look around soak up my  
environment Ring it out into the mic and pay rent Clips  
holdin' V.I.P.'s to Jesus When the birds pressed up on  
the glass like Grey Goose Science fiction with too in  
depth raps Ride tsunamis through new left tracks Semi  
colon my brain geeked out and swollen No glass just  
nerd wraps to roll dro in In these last days before I  
drop, bleed or end I'll serve til they kill me like Scott  
Peterson I spit ugly so many rappers love me They rush  
me at shows tryin to kiss and hug me It's truth or dare  
but y'all keep pickin truth Cause the know I'm goin' dare  
them to come to New York, oops! I spilled beer on the  
board fine me later while I conspire this Illuminati paper  
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