

## Jesse & Joy

### "Goin' Off The Deep End"

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A slug doesn't judge in which gat it sits  
My mug doesn't budget when the solo hits  
Here's livin' proof, I'm tearin' roofs out of motherfuckas  
mouths  
Once unannounced, but here's the man who'll write  
your death certificate  
Out  
Longhand ? sign my John Hancock  
Then cock my hand back to smack the taste out your  
grill if you're talkin'  
Smack  
Cuz I get sick like a masochist ? flip my lid, ad lib  
Check your flow to show you're the shallowest  
I'll punch your chronological cuz I don't waste time and  
so  
I'll talk you out then bring you back so I can break you  
off some mo'  
What's next? My index feels stressed to flex  
Motives potentially destructive like a silo full of MX  
The only government I listen to is Parliament  
And when I got it goin' on they increase the defcon  
(Damn! ) The Pentagon should read the pentagram and  
Sam's got another thing comin'  
Like a hummin' or a toastin' cuz the loaf is gonna catch  
it  
In his bread basket - spittin' up gastrics ? that's it  
I'll leave you out of breath like post mortem at a forum  
I might snap at any second, or ask a loaded question  
Like who wants to test me at roulette  
You can bet, I check the edge of the ledge to see how  
close I can get  
Salmonella ain't shit cuz I'll eat a chicken raw  
No headcrack just headcrush ? my blood boils vigorous  
And all my loose marbles got me in a frenzy. John Doe?  
I wont' say whoawhoawhoa, just Geronimo!

I love my story's gory and inflammatory. Should I  
mention?  
Gutwrenchin' drenchin' suckas with my lyrical double  
M's  
So mind your P's and Q's or get cued up

To be brief I ain't lookin' for no olive wreath  
I'm in a precarious position, Should I still support the  
system that I'm  
Buying into  
Prejudice is what my fist is flying into  
Cuz a rolling stone gathers no moss  
But heads will roll like rawhide ? my rawside's like Jekyll  
to Hyde  
The light shines down from above, upon my 3rd eye it's  
focused  
Vile vicious visions swarm like locusts  
And lead me on this path I must pursue until I'm  
finished  
You never thought this form could manifest that of a  
menace

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