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## MC Chris "Older Crowd"

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I got the bass for your face Yes I can hold it down These kids are such a disgrace I need an older crowd

Mental stimulation Voter Registration Patches on my elbows Match the colors of my cords

Feeling cheeky five feet weekly I beseech thee let's be daring No preparing no agendas Let's go where the paper sends us

Open mic perhaps a slam
Don't care where, I need to jam
Grab your purse and clip-on ear rings
Sorry I'm so commandeering

Air in tires and tank's got petro Acting weird cause I was let go Say I'm boring like I'm dead Say I lack a cutting edge

I will show them that I'm rolling Jam while jerks can kiss my colon Nouveau guys won't stand a chance Please park it Margaret I must dance

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Are you joking? It's too smoky

There's a cover, we should leave Let's not panic, let's beat traffic And get home in time for tea

Kids have access nostalgia waxes Can't relax if I can't breath Let's just exit, we're not sexy I feel fat and elderly

Let's play Scrabble, let's play Boggle Discovery channel with Ted Kopple Kids are awful, they're all moshing So obnoxious sneezing, coughing

Spilling beer and breaking glasses They're no fun, these trust fall fascists No more head tricks, we've got Netflix Let's grow beehives and mustaches

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There is vomit on the toilet
And no soap I can dispense
Girl named Wendy grabbed my testes
Now I have no confidence

Can't believe it, I smell reefer We might get a contact high I feel loopy I see snoopies I need pizza with these doobies

I feel mellow, legs are jello Hold me up or I might pass Someone dosed my Diet Coke It's not a joke, so please don't laugh

Freaky Friday might go my way I feel like a different person Now I'm tripping, ceiling's dripping Wait a minute, no crowd surfing

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