

## **The Mad Conductor "Nairobi"**

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When I come through  
Everything floats  
Sell your bike  
And get yourself a boat  
I aint no clown  
And I won't pass  
You'll surely drown  
If you have no raft  
You're like doonesbury  
You make me laugh  
Thinkin' you can escape my watery wrath  
Head for the hills  
I'm a badass hurricane  
Topplin' towns  
Huntin out MCs for goblin' down  
I show no mercy  
I ate and regurgitated new jersey  
Headed out west  
Crushed California  
Too bad your governor didn't warn ya  
I tumbled N.O.LA  
Then I felt regret  
Cause they had the best gumbo that I tasted yet  
Flooded Mississippi  
You know that you can't dis me  
You're in a soggy state like my rice crispies  
Engulf your islands of staten and long  
Now a jet-ski is the best way to a met's game  
Yeah, I'll even douche penn's woods  
With my breakbeat downpour  
And microphone floods

No machines, forget about chemicals  
Enter the ring, earth vs. animals  
Mind over matter in a heavy weight class  
Our elemental make-up is identically matched  
But we hate each other  
It seems no solution  
She gives us a quake  
We give her pollution  
She retaliates with a tidal wave  
Her face'll get paved

Don't mess with us homegirl  
We're wicked in the domebone  
Getting sick on your surface  
Cuttin' holes in your o-zone  
Don't get me wrong I am no radical hippy  
Life is war and you cannot avoid it  
We'll rock your world like mc Kinney  
Down to the core  
Then we will destroy it  
Ah, we shouldve kept cool like a porpoise  
Here comes the plague better plug up every orifice

I got these pains in my head  
I think these humans and these dogs interbred  
They bury bones while I'm sleeping  
10, 000 naked skeletons, dancing on my ceiling

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