The Mad Conductor "Troubles In The Sewer"

Visit "Troubles In The Sewer" on MotoLyrics.com

Mechanical claw, rips all the clocks off tha wall Mechanical claw, mechanical claw Rips all the clocks off tha wall Mechanical claw, mechanical claw

Dumb quantities of skill for a bombshell I do my laundry at my moms house Here me now MC DEVLIN I am no nitwit prone to folly I'll kickflip over anything you ollie I never lose grip like an octopus Even when I'm runnin' from the constable Getting scoped out with binoculars They wanna see me in the tar like a dinosaur I'm sittin' in a chair I think I'm goin' loco I can't feel my fingers And I can't feel my toes, yo! The lord of the flies I'm eatin' a Danish Don't stress yourself out, son The world is painless

Hey, yo I'm T (T) J (J) motherfuckin' BACKWORDS I'm backwords, fuckin' with yer brain (yes) Rappin' MCs make me think yer fuckin' brainless And it's the strangest thing you've ever seen But it's not what you have seen, I'ts what you've been in your dreams I was a young buck skatin' solo 151 rum make me brain go loco Oh no, I can't see I'm spinnin' Bottle after bottle keep my monkey tone grinning So back it up before I smash it up (SMASH IT UP) Lay low, before I flip the flow (flip the flow) Crack yer style cause mine's the shit (it's the shit) Rudeboy dance arsonists OH NO! Troubles in the sewer GO HOME! We got the newer manure

Not enough space for the clocks down here

Open up your face and remove the gear
Stuck In a spiral
Crushing sundials
Unborn to dead
Is how we spin the vinyl
Where from come thy drum?
Who keep thy beat?
You aren't a sergeant, but a minor league diner sweep
Sinning and grinning from the sewer to the altar
We're just a bunch of apes on a big ball of water

Visit <u>The Mad Conductor</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.