

MF Doom "Guinnesses"

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...shayton never came so ill, he got skill
Met a brother from
the drill that gave my spine chills
All.. thirty three
nerves controllin my curves
Common sense just swerved
everytime I got served
Stress, frustration, empty
rhetoric
Cold as winter in conneticut
Compassion lackin
deficit
Thought it was love life, sent from above
You
not a soulmate
More ways and actions of a criminate
Who by
low and census comin faker than extentions
Pistol way offed
in intentions outta here sister was missin
Intuition baby it
was me I couldn't see
Holdin onto fantasy, gettin bit
by reality

[Chorus: 4ize] [Singing]
War wound,
purple heart, love veteran
Morphine, pain killers, drugs and
medicine
Anything just to forget the hurt,
INCOMING...
Take cover hit the dirt
On the frontline,
there's casualties in the mind
And the POW's get
left behind
Mentally scarred for life, love is war
And
some chics are just too hard to wife

[Angelika]

I
should've debtted it from Genesis
Instead of hittin
them Guinnesses
Now I'm free fallin cursin at the
street brawlin
He cease callin, no appetite for free
stallin
So deep all in, I bet he never stop
ballin
Women, forsake God for the scent of a
man
Sacrifice I hold life for a slice, overstand?
Maybe
it's a lack of pigment
Loneliness imagine
figment
Ownly got the car tinted to pull extra G's in
it
Damn Jody, comin with the okie doke, pokie
poke
Steady rockin boats, got me aimin for ya
throats
Sniper scope, weren't we supposed to
elope?
Propose then ya froze, I don't think that I can
cope

[Chorus: 4ize] [Singing]

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heart, love veteran
Morphine, pain killers, drugs and
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Anything just to forget the hurt,
INCOMING...
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[Angelika]

Constant frustration, stemmin from
a no win situation
Rushin lust and fornication, adding to
the complication

Patience is a virtue, pain run deep with
love desert you
Listenin to wisperin, choosin chaos over
discipline
Simpleton, life should really be a piece of
intimance
Relationships swiftin in
Flower essence:
penstemon
Gentlemen, my favorite shit, so I never forsaken
it
I presevere, make it fit, sculptin and reshapin
it
Takin sips off a fifth and IF passion it
Inscense in
sits candles lit, scandalous
Emotional bandages, why would
he abandon us?
Guess he couldn't handle it, the boss is
magnanimous

[Chorus: 4ize] [Singing]
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purple heart, love veteran
Morphine, pain killers, drugs and
medicine
Anything just to forget the hurt,
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