

# Midnight Spaghetti & the Chocolate G-Strings "Inc Ways"

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(Seth Casana; Mikael Glago)

you in a wreck 'cause you tried to disconnect us  
like this affects us, hit you in the solar plexus  
think you're next 'cause you're rockin' in the nexus?  
now I confess that your ineffectual text caused me to  
bust out in hysteria, ribcage exploded  
infected with malaria, I'm catching hernias  
'cause yo, I take it serious  
my sneaky dad dropped all his money in Nigeria  
every Puerto Rican here be yellin', "Please annex us!"  
"Oh, are we back on that again, the Xs?"  
well, yes, 'cause see, I don't care about your textbooks  
physical medium used in any way that it directs us  
hate all silly jokers who thinks he can detect us  
super advanced AI chaos theory can't predict us  
jumping out of third story windows, break our necks  
'cause we like it, the traction attracts us  
in the next case, we blow open all four tires on our  
Lexus  
just so we can yell to passerbys, "Hey, this tread  
sucks!"  
if this lick don't perplex us, wait 'till the next cut  
where we sample chicken factories while hens get their  
necks cut  
ancient voodoo ladies all the time be castin' hex, but  
I never put much stock in them pins or shrunken heads,  
what  
did reading comics give me? it's Superman to Lex, but  
I was twelve, playing Thexder in the basement, was a  
Chex nut,  
didn't know 'bout other people, had a rat tail on my  
neck, but  
then evolution happened just like homo erectus  
it's time to elect us some zest, not the rest of  
these closed-minded livers living TV like a despot  
cultured up like rabies, man, you need a tetanus  
shot between the eyes if you can get through all the  
make-up  
for so long, I thought superstition was my mission  
like t-rex was to teeth, but it's not, so wake up

it's bizarre how the ways can change and make a man  
go crazy  
women and kids be getting lazy, spacey  
on the sixth day, your Inc Ways  
erase the face and own the place, see?

tried to jump start your style with whack tobacco  
tried to get spicy ethnic with black Tabasco  
cookie-cutter thoughts made by Nabisco  
want to get cut slack while creating fiascoes?  
I take it back, your insistence won't cease when talking  
smack  
but slip on the grease and fall in the crease  
of your own butt crack, one thousand legs up in your  
face like centipedes  
then dismantle your mantelpiece lying in three pieces  
head, thorax, abdomen  
bequeath my word feast so you understand your sin  
your unresolved duties landing you in debtors prison  
you're burning all your money and you're wasting all  
your time  
on your second-class thoughts and your burned out  
mind  
the second time that I hear about your silly-ass needs  
you'll be knee-deep in feces as seen on TV  
then you can run and brag back to all of your friends  
while they burn the DVD inside their parents' basement  
yelling, "That was me then, up on the screen then  
getting taught humbleness by a mad man!"  
I'm down with releasing the inner peace  
you're only down with releasing your inner beast  
you've got the UPC code tattooed on your arm  
so the Gestapo can scan you and find out where you  
are  
microchip computer now controlling your car  
crash that jazzed-up jalopy into a fruit bazaar

what is an Inc Way? I hear you ask the question  
here's the answer: Inc Ways is kind of like a  
necromancer  
raping a corpse that's not quite dead, while everyone  
with a  
head on their shoulders gets taken 'round back, turned  
into cup holders  
use the grease from our bodies to oil your engines  
while you transport high fructose benzene to the next  
port?!  
but that's off the subject, let me get back to Inc Ways  
I'm talking I-N-C, not I-N-K  
when every Prada product be propping up proper  
heartache

that's an Inc Ways, Inc Ways  
when corporation manipulation leads to U.S. tax  
evasion  
that's an Inc Ways, also Inc Ways  
telephone survey will figure everything out  
and now you're fodder for the cannon when they blow  
the ads out  
it's paramount that we know your family inside and out  
they're moving forwards, but backwards  
Inc Ways

now everything I'm thinking is only made of Inc  
and now I'm pushing myself over the brink

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