

Knowdaverbs

"Call Of The Dung Beetle"

Visit "[Call Of The Dung Beetle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

f/ Bonafide, Coffee, Pigeon John

[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

Misery not exactly known consciously

Doesn't like being alone but loves company

La di dah di dah bahtah bahtah dweedle

Let your ears be deadend to the calling of the dung beetle

[Verse 1: Knowdaverbs]

Your not the same dude I knew man, your not him!

'Cause you've been acting different since you've been hanging with them

You were the coolest one I knew most distinguished of the pact

But now you bug with beetles and invest in something wack

Me, the third person, I like the first version

Then you switched style and compiled with dung cohesion

I guess you're feeling the points of peer pressure

Never do what beetles do even if they sweat ya

Old principles it's like you never had a need for

You're the one on my list deeply interceed for

Heeey! Let your ears be deadend

to the screaming of beetles and all the mess that they
tread in

[Verse 2: Bonafide]

Ah man there she goes again blocking my vision

Her plan..

To see my death by any means the mission

one glance

Could speak the blaze I left extinguished back then
back when..

She had me trapped in the pleasures of sin..

I must refuse to give in and take the kingdom by force.

But of course oh so tempting her voice of silk blend.

Aroma that of Egyptian musk if you will

did a dance before my eyes to one of our favourite
tunes.

Reminding me of what we had and how it ended so
soon.

Grave digger steady lookin for my corps I assume.

Measmurized gaining conscience as the plot took the
fall.

She disappeared in thin air. Her name in smoke floated
there.

Dung Beetle

[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

[Verse 3: Coffee]

Embark upon journey of gigantic magnitude proportion
and purpose

worthless as a porcelain purpose

if your vision's service. Division surface eat-

ing everything like acidic mass, a prolific cast and crew

I got a grasp on the realization of Christ, do you?

Glitch on the computer screen, catching wreck like a
burning train

Making commuters scream to make it through this
dream

A minor altercation from circumstances envelope

Dungbeetle at it again, formatted with pictures
developed

Though evil swarm, I will not be conformed at all

Exemptions my redemption from mating call

[Verse 4: Pigeon John]

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait

Without a care, Vaseline in my hair

Debonair. Here snare, superclean and I'm bare

Unaware the 7 factors got more UHH! Than you

Why do you need to follow, why do you do what we do

We enter the room, boom, never too soon. Ready to
bloom

While the drones creatin' more clones that we consume

Alex the Great stayed young and beautiful without hate

We set trends while you bend to popular states

Wait - while they drink vodka I take my girl out to
lobster

Why should we even imitate an imposter

While I'd rather emulate and conform to God's Son

while I mash out in Nash in my EV1 like skiiirrt!

[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

Visit [Knowdaverbs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.