

Magnolius "King For Hire"

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Shan VdP: Sitting in a room with six experts and five elephants/
All with eyes fixed on a life size skeleton/
Enveloping the clock by minutes, while developing a plot for the cynic-eyed critic/
Why sit watch mimic? Try to think of sly gimmicks/
I don't think outside the box, I was never in it/
Wh-Wh-Wh-Whatch, as I minimize critics when I finish my shit and put a lid up on a bitch like that

Tu Vais Por Carai

No vais comigo pra minga porta

A qui non vais e nom importa no mais

Derek D: Big dick swingin/ run around with little riches,
lip sync - livin up to glitz/ I'm thinking of the hits I've heard, absurd, tooth-smash off the curb,
ears ringing, why the fuck are you singing?/
Pass the herb, I'll pass on disturbances, plastic words that fascinate herds of kids/

Massacres that happen when the crash occurs,
distracted by that whole calibre of trash, it hurts

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