

Magnolius "Mary Mary"

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Derek D: It's like something deep
inside was the catalyst/ Brave to the bone, blame it on
the tone of the catho-/ -lick this wound, say something
wrong and she'll grab a grip/ rip this
strip from skull (musth activated)/ teacher teacher!
bitch you left me with a bald spot/ bet you
didn't know that it was all in the plot/
bet you didn't know that
I'd be callin' the shots
somehow and that some day/ I would beat all of the
awe awe awe odds/ Oddly enough she was a fighter
from a weak fibre/ Probably been stuffed with that
cheap kind, 4th grade "resigned/ Nothing to
sweat, the numb phenomena promised enough times
that she would be fine/ Age 14, straight off the green
vine/ but whom ever assigned the main rival to be
wine? / and her feet climb as her decline/ will lead her
to a beating by the giant like fee fi fo

Derek D: Man, I heard she tied the knot at night time/
Bun in the oven, so she runs from the sun cause them
ride in sin/ little lady pussy foot in the lime light/ but
eyes locked tight on the getaway "flight to a
better day/ "C'est la Vie" they
telling, she managed to abandon the
family/ "Je suis Mary" in the
chest, the depression she carries it/
Perilous! This air is under pressure/
Prayin' all day then all night until the
beads fall off, cause the beef is raw,
can't even say I'm
sorry/ a bit of pacing then she faces god/ she hopes it
erases her problems/ but so far from it/ That it hit just
when it all plummets, swimming down the john so she
calls it shit/ this marriage is a miscarriage, fist to lip
and there it is/ kids cryin' in the corner
begging for pops stop/ It's kind of at a
boiling point and she's best to drop,
outcome: livin' through it,
feelin' a bit of endurance/
I'd never send her a single question
because she is Mary

Shan VdP: On that tear drop paradise-lost in itself/ She
was happy with the song and the sun she was viewing/
(the sun she was viewing the sun she was viewing)/
they didn't have much, and they
laughed with their health/ but the whispers in the wind
said a war was a brewin' (a war was a
brewin', a war was a
brewin')/ From a family of nine, she
was forced to grow fast/ gotta get a man to uphold the
family's caste/ by the age of nineteen
she had met the perfect match/ but her folks
won't approve, so she went and ate
glass/ that stirred the leaves on the tree to say the
least/ but they eventually would wed and both parties
would agree/ two nose-rings and five seeds down the
line/ it was time to pack up and leave it all behind/ the
nights watchmen was out, and the flames mark the
innings/ plus Black July, only seemed like the beginning/ papa have to leave
overseas to get the cheese/ so she had to oversee the
scheme to get them overseas/ got the forged
documents and suitcase prepared gathered up the
pack and packed her life right there/ did exactly as told
by her sources to avoid havoc/ and flushed the
passports on the plane to claim status/ Now
she's in new land knew little of the
language/ (waiting for the calm song, slept in distress)/
all alone with only forty dollars in her pocket/ (and a
baby on each arm, arm, leg, leg and chest)/ she made
a home from a bedroom for her plus five/ so that pissy
mattress on the sidewalk is just fine/ here comes the
landlord the youngest three hide!/ it was just a game to
them but she would have to lie:/
"There's only three of us
here, I swear it must've been the tv!/,
won't happen again sir, excuse me, I
was sleeping / they all missed daddy and
read his letters taking turns/ and they waited/ waited
for his return/ reunited at last, the dad and five sons/
they ran around the small apartment glowing with
excitement/ papa's got a brand new
bag and plus a gun/ the one he found at the restaurant
working the nightshift/ shift a few years, still fish for
prosperity/ Christmas gifts came courtesy of local
charities/ eventually with time things started looking
up!/ the boys got grown and started sharpening their
tusks/ she still had that glass labyrinth to weave
through/ but she swam with the sharks everything now
is seafood!/ those looking down on her with that
expression/ fail to realize that they're
staring at her reflection/ (hush hush love, hush hush

love) some say, she stole the heart of a lion holding a
sword/ other say she's just a mother
defending her cubs/ built her own wings on that
concrete coarse/ it must be that Mary Musth Musth
blood/ it must be that Mary Musth Musth blood/it must
be that Marry Musth Musth, blood

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