

Open Mike Eagle "Original Butterscotch Confection (Feat. Busdriver)"

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(Busdriver)

All my niggas with Vulcan ears
Are auctioneers for these tape deck airlifts
While these thuggy rugby playing Huggy bears
Rally for same-sex marriage

They're having children out of wedlock after latex
tearing
Leaving their honorable families disgraced
Embarrassed

(Busdriver)

They rap in Gaelic hair care tips and run shit like a
legless heiress

The pen's pregnant
It's waddling with its ankles swollen
About to give birth to what should have been the
Bangles' opus
It's a bouquet full of faded roses
But tighter than Lederhosen
When German tanks invaded Poland

(Busdriver)

But not as tight as the acceptance speech
That I gave the thankful mole men
As I'm crowned king
I'm Yao Ming under the turntable molding
I've got the sexiest job
Espionage and fandangled coding
As I lie to millions like Dan Rather

I'll be a dance rapper
Fastening my pants backwards
Rambling about Franz Ferdinand and Franz Kafka
For spittin' it nice
I'll give you advice like Ann Landers

(Busdriver)

And from me you shall be handed lanyards
Before you're picked clean

Your haircut's 16 when you're obviously 36
Gravy drips on your pancreas in my serving dish
'Cause I don't approve bookings of Sexual Chocolate's
front man
I crush his glands to the size of a Hershey's kiss
In a cursing fit

We get down like treasure hunters unearthing shit
Nasty as Heather Hunter's leather covered nursing tits
Writing with feathers from buzzards on weathered
rubber
And these cheddar lovers suck
'Cause they've yet to discover Thirsty Fish

(Busdriver)
Mother f' your puckered pecker when you're dressed
like St. Pepper

This larkish feather writes the largest letters on the
parchment ever

(Busdriver)
Cut the cheddar stutter-stepper and I'll glue your stuff
together

Stuffin' letters cussin' 'cause I like your mother's
muffins better

(Busdriver)
See you've been outted by the unexcitable diploma
earner
Sojourner Truth's afterbirth hanging off of some
Chola's cursor click

We stick together like frozen burgers
The shit we spit is original as the oldest
Werther's Butterscotch confection

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