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Cadence Weapon "Juliann Wilding"

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Have you ever done coke off a book? It ain't the bible but it'll have to do This happened in wilding's large art room Where young men and women stay sparse at night Bumping tech house, technical drinks Juliann lives it big I think There are millions of people that act when they're kids I'm sure they end up exactly like this I'm not bohemian like you Not if I was the last one on earth She digs, she digs, I dig her back I bribed the bride with thick kickbacks She lives just past rice howard way I know some assholes that she's been in crime pages But they all have one thing up in common Fashionable myths They need the queen bitch

Miss wilding Mr. weapon Repartee on every other day I know about dames and the games they play Just remember what we used to say

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Your friends and enemies both dislike me If the rumours were true I'd hate me too But I'm cold on the wire I've never been in wire I was watching the wire when we first met Like disposable cells I was focused as hell Mega man 4 is still my favorite one I pushed my will on 221 Somewhere around jaeger 19 Then I turned 20 and turned my wheel Could feel myself steal achilles' good heel And I didn't wanna weird her out no doubt

So I felt myself write something mildly committal Where I styled around with esoteric terms To articulate the profundity in our words Contemporaries got it locked so strange Called it little man Atomic bomb code names

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Deep down you find me foolish Youthful ideals How does it feel? My old guard fears your face Based on the space of our embrace give chase In the race for respect from a female elder I hold heat like a welder Prometheus and you It's time young men in art schools accept being used Your poor is cool not cruel You're good undercover I don't read books I can't be your lover And I'm not stupid I don't line a paper up between it Juliann seems like a bohemian She likes the boys in the band says that he's her all Time favourite I'm less rick and more richard d Please don't start dissing me

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