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## Crawdad "Decoratin'"

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"Yo watch me flip it, your style's quite vindictive, I hop on bikes of rhythm and brake through ribbons, A gold medal winnin, Bright light bulb above the head leading the way type of arind. Obsessed with women, Hop a little pop and a pop to a skip, Drip to the drop with a hop and a hip, Stopping the whip as I slow down, Go ahead ask who it is. Just a little man from the CA, Caught up in a bind tryin to find some lee way, Just the way she sway in and out of these moods, She's on and off more than the vacancy sign outside my tomb, Stone cold, huh, And it's just about that time, If you aint got unconditional love, Step up ya grind, check our your timing, Cloudy day but I see the silver lining, I could decorate my poetry, poetry, my poetry, I could decorate my poetry in ways you never seen before. I could decorate my flowetry, flowetry, my flowetry, I could decorate my flowetry in ways you never ever seen. Huh, go ahead shit all over my scenario, Jump over to bump it as I hump to my stereo, Crump to my fairly low class ego, And revise every statement that my throat throws up, C-O-D-Y until my dying day,

Say, say, say, how do they do what they do? And do it so well?

But it do what it does, and it aint what it is,

If you couldn't tell baby girl I think I'm on my happy hump,

Camel lights across the seas, ends change, But I be where I be.

So what I see is freedom, a 3D brain,

Same game, game same, Game hate the way that I came at this thang, It'll swallow ya soul whole if you can't maintain, Go head,

I could decorate my poetry, poetry, my poetry, I could decorate my poetry in ways you never seen before,

I could decorate my flowetry, flowetry, my flowetry, I could decorate my flowetry in ways you never ever seen

Lost inside this world I see, You make me wanna kill myself, Dive in the sky and drown in the clouds, Never find my way out, Huh, what the fuck is he rappin about, Mind in the clouds anytime that he out and about, So, follow me now as I stumble down this path again, I'll ask for help after all the walls come crashin in, Oh no, she did it, reminded me of my past again, You got a glass? Smash it then, They all gasp when askin him, Questions about the magic happenin, Fuck everybody, Only reason I'm happy is because I fell in love with rap again,

I could decorate my poetry, poetry, my poetry, I could decorate my poetry in ways you never seen before,

I could decorate my flowetry, flowetry, my flowetry, I could decorate my flowetry in ways you never ever seen"

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