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Sixwire "WMR"

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[EI-P] Scrams, set the detonators Yo Cage, we gon wait for your signal

Got the blunder bus? Get it straight into the section and go straight to the broadcast booth

Yo man, don't even worry about that hold up I'll be with you in a second

I'm just gonna, uhhm, take these shrooms real quick

[Camu Tao] Yo, yo, ayyo And I see my niggaz out hollarin "Where them girls at!" They started picturing dollars and get them girls back Yo, where did they go?

[EI-P] To the VMA show On the telly-o Pirates of the circus city metal show At every flow To work absurd word nervous Stumbling pissy shitty liquor's in me dizzy very slow Bumpin in Cali-o

[Camu Tao] Oh no Spit on her back and have Scrams stumble in and spill a drink on her lap I'm on the main floor with Pink smacking that ass (ahh!) While Moby's in the rear givin P-Diddy a lap dance Welcome to the scam order my dudes up We +fuckin up cherub+ and piss on seats to his tour bus!

[EI-P]

C'mon dawg, runnin amock will waste my lazerface Before the mushrooms take I'm tryna hear the sound my taser makes

Hop off the bus rubber ducky tape clutch feelin touched waiting for the signal from Cage to rush... more

[Camu Tao] We can't rely on that though we smokin dust moves

[EI-P]

Please I got the schematics of the building on brain Bought 'em off disgruntled janitors lookin to make a change So fame turns to flames tonight... YAYY!

[Camu Tao] Yo, trying to fuck up the bars Smokin cigars And breaking glasses These stars thinkin ghetto and starts to change his accent Yo, yo dawg, kid rock thinks he's classic He's plastic got a two-way for Vast to kick his ass kid

[EI-P]

Vordul Megala's actin regular Trying to distract rapper's in back While we're slip it is a rabid pack of predators We won't be credited Most of the greatest revolutionaries of our day and age are labeled terrorists!

[Camu Tao] Weathermen! Radio! [El-P] Live in stere-ere-o! [Camu Tao] Brethren! Take dope! [El-P] Rise up but not very slow! [Camu Tao] Camu Tao! [El-P] Live in stere-ere-o ere-o ere-ere-ere-o [Camu Tao] Weathermen! Radio! [El-P] Live in stere-ere-o! [Camu Tao] Brethren! Take dope! [El-P] Rise up but not very slow! [Camu Tao] El P R O [El-P] Live in stere-ere-o ere-o

[Camu Tao] Fuck up the lobby Runnin with shotty's Slip into the powder room Rub on Ashanti And tell her that she turned in buckets of piss To put it in the chain stores and you'll claim it's a hit [EI-P]

OOOOO! DAWG! I think these shrooms just hit I had schematics memorized but all I'm think about's tits

And for any sick witted, see if you can murk with her kid

And I will place it in a stroller get some milk on my lips

[Camu Tao]

C'mon man, yo stick with the plan

When Guiliani steps on the stage +well call up your canon+

When Sherryl Crow starts her squackin we'll beat up her hands

They're trying to brainwash us with keys and video cams

[EI-P]

Guiliani? Well that's Moussilini believe me moo This scene's dreamy dude dolly out clocks melted and shit

It's fear and loathing in NY script

But I'm gonna try and put this scope in his rib and get biz

And plug a dummy in that fascist standing next to that bitch

She shoulda never left Las Vegas now I'm gunnin for twits

That ho's fourty six singing about she's soakin and shit

[Camu Tao]

+God and philasophin's+ takin over this kid (woo!) And we need to act fast and take over this shit +Call yak+ to slash tires on all of they whips

[EI-P]

My beautiful people so glad to meet you You're dressed so nicely They call me El-Producto all up in your stereo-ereo Here to greet you +Tail host the blunder bus hill+ easily reach you

[Camu Tao] Weathermen! Radio! [EI-P] Live in stere-ere-o! [Camu Tao] Brethren! Take dope! [EI-P] Rise up but not very slow! [Camu Tao] Camu Tao! [EI-P] Live in stere-ere-o ere-o ere-ere-ere-o [Camu Tao] Weathermen! Radio! [EI-P] Live in stere-ere-o! [Camu Tao] Brethren! Take dope! [EI-P] Rise up but not very slow![Camu Tao] El P R O[EI-P] Live in stere-ere-o ere-o ere-o

[EI-P] Fuckers Fuck all these faggot ass crews out here trying to take our spot Weathermen Weathermen Do it again

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