

Typical Cats

"What You Thought Hops"

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* send corrections to the typist

Poetry is the language of imagination

Poetry is a form of positive creation

Difficult, isn't it the point? Ya missin it

Rockin's kinda new to me cause my true love is poetry

I don't know what you thought hops but chief I've got
tall props see

This be thee rebuttal version

To mister academic who does not believe that my
poems would

could should have muscles and bodies like this one

I want my poem to be brazen and long legged

and squash mud under a hard yellow heals wicked
gravity

I wish to leave this lab of brains swishing in jars

and write poems that shatter glass with undeniable
bodies

I want to be a word that wants to be a sweating brick

so drink that through your pointed teeth and critique it

I want to be the strophe that strokes the ear in salty
heaves

a spine that bends and works like the dance you shut
the door to be

Listen to me, with your hips

Clutch this line in the fleshy grip of bold thighs
Eat through your ears and drink through your pores
and if you see me splashed across a page
Know that a leaf is a tongue that you wear to make love
to a voice not your own, eat this poem
Floss with the barbed length of a simile
and scrape your tongue across the living verses
bristling skin my I is just my I I promise
I believe in closure but not in hospital corners
the way first principles are real but untraceable see
God is meaning, means becoming, means I knock
before I come in
Means I wriggle through the riddle of the flesh to out
sweat it
Means I wear my impertinence upon my fluttering lip
My refusal to bow out to some abstract curtain
and exist backstage by the sandbags and pulleys
Hell fucking no! I exist to be seen
to see and be seen, to push my I to the thou
Because the premise of my rhythm is the un-apologetic
emphatic insistence of the declarative sentence
That's right bad boy, I am I is I be, fuck you.
I can speak about myself and rhyme in couplets if I
want to
I am I is I be I do I self I delf I solo I dolo is is is is I I I
Am my mother's talk stories from beginning to end.
Listen to this poem with your hips..

Yes it's Denizen an exhalation of breath

and these Typicaaal Cats will make the session start
fresh

Yes it's I grip tight the lemon scented mic device

these Typicaaal Cats will make the session start right

See I was born with two tongues but no green card

my skin marked by the immigration narratives of my
people drifting a-part

Of the two worlds I reside in the high yellow phantasm,
of an undiscovered future

I am to breach the chasm between my mother's
memory and my hazy prison I so knew

Languages off the scraps of my hand-me-down clothes

I grip with ten toes the type or types are putting fact in
funk

deliver colder than statistics, bubble hot like a Cali
trunk

I dwell in the fertile valley between ghosts and history

subvert the dogma lefty-loosy righty-tighty every time I
speak

Conjunction junction what's ya function my assumption

that the fearful face of my future would fall and then
my punching is in question

Ghosts grip my chest and I can't breathe

panic brings my chinky eyes wide and then I can't read

Roll and I tumble and I cry the whole night long

roll and I tumble and I cry the whole night long

But my creator calls the human out the thinnest of the
vapors

I tease the story out the blankness of the paper

I can weave a family out the scarlet of a sin

and write the world in which my seed will be at ease
inside his own skin

See Miss Liberty stagger with evictions falling out

I tap with two tongues against the inside of my mouth

Had a date with assimilation, but I stood her ass up

and made love to the multi-color features brimming in
my cup

Because the end comes quick, ego says quit

I say work is love let my body be a brick

Because the end comes quick and ego says quit

I say work is love let my body be a brick

Yes it's Denizen an exhalation of breath

and these Typicaaal Cats we make the session start
fresh

Yes it's I grip tight the lemon scented mic device

Typicaaal Cats will make the session start right (see uh
uh)

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