

## Diggs Joey

### "Call of the Dung Beetle"

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[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

Misery not exactly known consciously  
Doesn't like being alone but loves company  
La di dah di dah bahtah bahtah dweedle  
Let your ears be deadend to the calling of the dung  
beetle

[Verse 1: Knowdaverbs]

Your not the same dude I knew man, your not him!  
'Cause you've been acting different since you've been  
hanging with them  
You were the coolest one I knew most distinguished of  
the pact  
But now you bug with beetles and invest in something  
wack  
Me, the third person, I like the first version  
Then you switched style and compiled with dung  
cohesion  
I guess you're feeling the points of peer pressure  
Never do what beetles do even if they sweat ya  
Old principles it's like you never had a need for  
You're the one on my list deeply interceed for  
Heeey! Let your ears be deadend  
to the screaming of beetles and all the mess that they  
tread in

[Verse 2: Bonafide]

Ah man there she goes again blocking my vision  
Her plan..  
To see my death by any means the mission  
one glance  
Could speak the blaze I left extinguished back then  
back when..  
She had me trapped in the pleasures of sin..  
I must refuse to give in and take the kingdom by force.  
But of course oh so tempting her voice of silk blend.  
Aroma that of Egyptian musk if you will  
did a dance before my eyes to one of our favourite  
tunes.  
Reminding me of what we had and how it ended so  
soon.

Grave digger steady lookin for my corps I assume.  
Measmurized gaining conscience as the plot took the  
fall.  
She disappeared in thin air. Her name in smoke floated  
there.  
Dung Beetle

[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

[Verse 3: Coffee]

Embark upon journey of gigantic magnitude proportion  
and purpose  
worthless as a porcelain purpose  
if your vision's service. Division surface eat-  
ing everything like acidic mass, a prolific cast and crew  
I got a grasp on the realization of Christ, do you?  
Glitch on the computer screen, catching wreck like a  
burning train  
Making commuters scream to make it through this  
dream  
A minor altercation from circumstances envelope  
Dungbeetle at it again, formatted with pictures  
developed  
Though evil swarm, I will not be conformed at all  
Exemptions my redemption from mating call

[Verse 4: Pigeon John]

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait  
Without a care, Vaseline in my hair  
Debonair. Here snare, superclean and I'm bare  
Unaware the 7 factors got more UHH! Than you  
Why do you need to follow, why do you do what we do  
We enter the room, boom, never too soon. Ready to  
bloom  
While the drones creatin' more clones that we consume  
Alex the Great stayed young and beautiful without hate  
We set trends while you bend to popular states  
Wait - while they drink vodka I take my girl out to  
lobster  
Why should we even imitate an imposter  
While I'd rather emulate and conform to God's Son  
while I mash out in Nash in my EV1 like skiiirrt!

[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

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