## Dream F/ Puff Daddy, Black Rob "Constellation Funk"

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Scorpio.. oliolioli-ohhh

Man, I just wanted to say that \*clears throat\*

Scorpio.. olioliolio-ohhh

yo

Hella fresh, welcome home, this is home plate stage Murder breath, one eye, solo step, bring it El-product, in the duct, snuggle in, tight fight This is, what, something to define me baby Runnin man, run quick, scissor sticks, spray out Look into semantics man look into them closely Most host parasite eve of the title fight Someone took a dive tonight Follow where the money goes

Sick as this, money makes love, thug, cardiac Money black heart thump make me punch faces Pervert kings stood behind the curtain for the blade stick

So much in a blood bath numbers dullard thought I control no one Radio controls debt

Major Tom up creek Callin ground control

A bitch is slave whore port control weak weaponry Fix the grave floor board above dead enemies Leaflet family branches get mad at lung compartments Sorry to leave this past my direction had been ignored Oxy phones with ceaseless animatronics pager buttons rusted in

the on position triggered metal detectors at the door This is for the single maternal figures beaten to the floor

And crawled back for the children and stood up for more

And watched those same kids as adults got bullshit vinyl kites callin women whores Joust with junkies flounce boots with Velcro flunkies How cute, how to shoot more records Off the record, I took the needle off your record You spit that feeble plea tell shit that you're hungry I replied that I didn't find it funky Enough mechanisms tackle bigger hungers Without vents on Billy Crystal some moments I'm open for that exorcism strictly by the prime numbers

To redesign your Small Wonder

Pisces one Scorpio alert of destruct Constellation funk (constellation funk) The same light over your head just passed Alert of destruct (alert of destruct)

## Yeah

Your revolution is young with a strange fragrance Vacuum sealed piety working for corporations Life is complicated I know activists That poor their heart out to an audience That's completely fucking complacent God forbid we're catch back stage being human Public image limited to the purity of your movement That was quite confusin I know white rappers who claim they're more artistic and advanced than the inner city tune is Now you're fucked up and can't move units Cause you know nothing in a culture that created hiphop music Stuck in an authenticity contest with a bunch of cats that grew up in the exact same way that you did (Now where do you fit?) I'm talkin centipede that shit that slides on its dirty ab pack dirty def fretless bass pipe don't believe the hype Don't act fugazi, don't tell me the rules I'm the ruler and I'm motherfucking crazy + ??? ??? + essential cannibal reduce a man to his Touch down like diagonal afterburners Collectin a loveless infant And you wonder why such attacto radical rounding animal Sounding selection's competitive with your mission We steep with veteran sense in our refinement We see the beauty in chaos and misdirection We love a brutal and passionate human lusting We pet our women with tongues in our anal crevice See I'm a man for what it's worth, an idea, love it My family grew up without manhood in its structure And we were stronger for that fact I do believe so We held our own against some fuckin evil people And now I'm grown and I still can't protect my sister But I know she has her mother's strength within her And maybe I can tap that strength and burn with

greatness EXPOSE THESE ALCOHOLIC STEPFATHERS AND RAPISTS! The doors close, you lose in my eyes world live I suppose you can melt now scorpio Melt away scorpio Down your hole, down your hole... down your hole..

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Pisces one scorpio alert of destruct Constellation funk (constellation funk) The same light over your head just passed Alert of destruct (alert of destruct)

Scorpio scor.. pi.... o

\*scratches\*

I swear to God and all that is holy I will STRIKE YOU DOWN!

Scorpio..

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