

## Dujeous

### "W.A.X.P"

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Verse 1: Rheturik

Good evening  
Thousands of people today were grieving  
Over the loss of 200-some-odd civilians  
The incident took place  
Near a downtown Brooklyn apartment building  
On a sidewalk across the street from a park with  
children in it  
Strangely none sustained injury  
Initial reports point to some sort of chemical mischief  
Appeared on the bodies of the deceased  
When asked to comment  
Police admitted they had no leads  
Just one woman woke out of her sleep  
By loud, rhythmic speech  
She claimed the strangest part about it was the pattern  
Couplets of sergeant-like fury followed by nonsensical  
banter  
As wee hours approached, it seemed the volume got  
worse  
And became less of the second and more of the first  
Police are working OErround the clock right now that's  
all they can tell us  
We'll have more on this story as it develops  
Signing off, Rheturik Jones

Chorus:

W.A. X. P  
The best in the nation  
All of our reporters at the top of their games  
Now stay tuned for station identification

Verse 2: Mojo

Tonight in sports  
The cops got bested by the thieves  
The star center got paid and hopped a plane overseas  
And with an ease that you wouldn't believe  
A second-class officer was caught at half-time selling  
keys

It was crooked as hell  
But when they reached the final buzzer  
The cops couldn't squeeze it out  
Now on to other parts of the world  
It was quite a butte in Montana  
The militia took the field against the Feds from  
Alabama  
They scrambled on the ground for the first half  
It seemed as though they didn't have a chance  
But the Feds didn't last  
They were overcome  
The militia had made a run and left notes like John  
Mclean  
"Now we have machine guns"  
The bitches beat the ho's three to one  
That puts the ho's out of the playoffs  
The bitches said "Gee, it was fun"  
Tomorrow night, the cats meet the duns  
Now I'm no fortune-teller  
But I know who might be winning that one  
Signing off, L. Austin space

Chorus

Verse 3: Mas D

It's bad news in tomorrow's forecast  
It starts sunny but dress warm  
This heat won't last  
Expect to see electrical storms and flooding  
Public schools closed, kids  
No cause for cutting  
The inbound traffic's already backed up  
So arrive at your local transportation stations early  
We're foreseeing little space  
First train to last bus  
That's all for now  
Need news, ask us  
Signing off, Mas Dimitri

Chorus

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