

Eightball % MJG F/ Suave Circle

"Come Come Now"

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(verse)

Let me rub my back against the notches on your
bedpost
scratch these afterthoughts off my flesh and shed
ghosts
My head's close to your closet door.
I've got the glass to my ear. My nose is in your
business I smell something fishy here.
I hear bones rattling. Poems battling for space and time
Phones that'll ring when I make judgement calls with
pick-up lines
Sexual hang-ups leave me waiting nude and while
alone
It just gets aggravating masterbating to a dial tone.
I'm the home to run-away trains of thought
My one track mind is a collision inter-course where
victim's cross,
Bedroom eyes...uncross their legs exposing inner
thighs
I disrobe and show my most convincing disguise.
I've lived so many lives each death has left my face
scarred
Hid so many lies under my breath that I can't face God
Dig into my mind deep enough you'll find a graveyard
I get nervous bodies will resurface every time it rains
hard

"Don't cry, girl." Let me outline your short comings
While my world is full of them and they're all in the long
runnings
It's all fun and games. It's all done in vane. It's all a ----
ing shame
I ain't the one but I'm the one to complain?

I'm the one to come home. Compare. Contrast. Come fast
Make love to the present, fuck the past
Make love to the present, fuck the past. Nothing lasts
Don't you dare worry about the morning aftermath
(yeah!)

Don't you love how much you paid for your education?

(yeah)

Don't you love your job and spending every day there?

(yeah)

Don't you love your girl? You have such a healthy relationship. (yeah)

Don't you love having that break-up sex, that make-up sex? (yeah)

(verse)

Taking an acid bath, pissing on the shower curtain

The gal just laughs and starts dissing my towel turban

I had to ask if she knew how to listen now I'm certain

Now my task is just to get up in her like I was a surgeon!

I'm a virgin who makes exceptions at sunset

My dirty skin gets cleansed by the summer sweat

"Self, have some respect! I don't need you new and clean

But I don't want the procedure routine!"

A screw machine! with a few bolts loose. robot response touch tone

Hair trigger, happy-go-lucky emotion monger wants a love poem

Run home. dip into your closet and jump bones

Your secret admirer's stuck higher up and he's unknown.

Looking down on you. can you bare the burden? my ears are hurting

I found a few gears are turning

With squeaky wheels. they get the grease cuz its a damn nuisance

Understand the blueprints for our mechanical movements.

It never ran smooth since we abused the Earth

Grabbed a hand full of pubics and removed the turf

Refused its worth, we lose our shirts. she assumed the worst

And needed proof of birth? I'm leaving this universe.

It seems doomed and cursed. see if you come first then come fast

Come here. Come back. Compare. Contrast

Complain. Constrain. Constantly ask,

Complicated questions contain scientific answers in your flask

Condone. Condemn. Come home. Come friend

Confuse. Common issues. Conclude. Comprehend

Carma. Chameleon. Come again?

Continue to come in you. Come to daddy. Condescend

Come and bring us (Confidence). Curling us

(Compliments)

Come to thank us went from guilty conscienceness to
common sense
Calm down.Complete.Compound.Come eat
Our Common ground meat from man-made concrete
Come to the street.Conquer the weak.Come to terms
with coming last
Make love to the present, fuck the past
Make love to the present, fuck the past.Nothing lasts
Don't you dare worry about the morning aftermath.
(yeah!)

Don't you wanna take a shower with me? Clean me up.
(yeah)
Kill yourself...while you're still alive
(Kill yourself) while you're still alive while you're still
alive. (3X)

See when you put a shell to your ear, it is not the sound
of crashing waves
that you're hearing. It's the amplified current of your
own bloodstream
It was your self-pulse that created that post-human
illusion of me. Your
tireless heart pumping out an ocean of lies and I
foolishly tried filling
impossible shoes resulting in my stumbling as I fell into
the trap of making
a woman my element. Now I just can't get comfortable
being out of you...

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