

A  
bout  
to begin

and fill you in  
on the gnosis-osmosis  
A little different than Moses  
Like you've never scoped-out  
With such particular closeness  
(My stank ammonia ketosis)

"Who let him post with us?  
Matriarchy diagnoses?  
That motherfucker he owes us!  
You don't think that he chose thus?  
The only way he grows is us!"

Then let me stay focus  
No more misdiagnosis  
Its time to outgrow this  
Wild wifi-gnosis, oh yes;

It's a language-hypnosis!  
Mass formation-psychosis!  
From your head-to-your-toes!

You're programmed by binary code  
So you will just do as you're told:

It's not 'good' to be short  
It's not 'bad' to be tall  
And you aim to be big  
Cause it's better than small  
So you try to be rich  
Since it beats being poor  
But the riches you seek  
Can't be found in a store

All those words don't mean shit  
And you have to admit  
That these labels don't suffice  
And most aren't very 'nice'  
Why are there 50 words for sad?  
But a person is good or bad?  
Seems fairly obvious to me  
That you can't label INFINITY!

I can remember a time  
When we talked with our minds  
Didn't raise our loud voices  
Or make monkey noises  
If I had something to 'say'  
That you needed to 'hear'  
I would just think it real hard  
And it would **SKIP** your whole ear

Beam-it right in your head  
NOW you heard what I said  
I'm pretty hard-to-ignore  
When I barge thru that door  
Might seem hard-to-believe  
This might help you conceive  
Send your kid on vacation  
With no phone navigation

But that's **IMPOSSIBLE** now!  
Or did we just forget?  
How?

Please don't drop the dime  
On a victimless crime  
Why can't you just find  
Your own business to mind?

We all have our own vice  
It might be exercise  
So why won't you be nice?  
Or just maybe think twice?

We are not all born blessed  
Our whole life is a mess  
We can't even get dressed  
Cause our dads did molest

So please hear what I say  
There might soon come a day  
When your life goes to fray  
And it all goes away!

LOVE & HATE have an open-marriage  
And that's how you're fooled by the hack  
They claim they're divorced  
But I saw them real close  
Hatefucking all night in the sack

So the next time you say  
That you hate all the gays  
Just know that it shows  
That you're blowing your load  
To gay porn at night  
U fggt bull-dyke