

APPLESEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEED!

Yeah, yeah, I recall the

First time I bumped heads with my head led to a dead bargain, a

"Thanks for nothin, lowlife" and a start of, "Beg my pardon,"

When a dust mite harbored spite it barely

Dents the cicada phase, blades averted

Decorate the backs of freedom fighters, servants pick those

Steeple higher, man the loose cannons

"Pennin for gold?" Nah pennin for chance to land in camps brand
ed with

"Push" stamped on their hand let's

Push, let's push up through the

Now, let's evoke a vow of

Zippered lips clipped to my peaking

Brow, I'm sleeping now, I seen immaculate hearts blemished

Under the mass of genie bottle hostages who wish that a

Third to her broken promises

Black spot of Gotham, fragile

Castle and master passageway

Even the innocent captives

Bleed appleseed apple seed, leave me with a breeding

Hassle factor's feet

Pin the tail on the village idiot

Turn giddy click stern greet a burn it basics laid with the

Modes of neurotic nitpicking

Patrons and their pseudo potent

Patronage, ahh mood of the moment

Gloated in splendor of it's

Greatness and I'm hella swamped

Truly moody in my days makeshift awakesness

Act as if apathy's been your best friend since the bonding

I'll one up you with love letters from despondency

Honestly appleseed...

Yeah!