

Wild Kingdom

2 Skinnee J's

Hear the confessions of an unrepentant Skinnee
From the depths of my soul in my hole in New York City
I arose from my frozen abode in the north
Came forth on course and write my rhymes from the source
To delight Dr. Lecter I'll recite some invective of my own
Here's my quid pro quo
Omens and portents have come forth in torrents
It's time to realize my rise has been foretold
From the sticks to the streets I built a path that'll last
I came to NYC by the way of the pasture
Naive and pure I stepped from the steppes
From the pie to the apple like Ming it's merciless
But my mastery of majesty brings tragedy
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My insanity loves company
So I stray into the fray 'cause the chaos comforts me
But somebody in front of me wants to rumble
The fauna causing trauma in the jungle
I be the lion in winter, the hinterland dweller
A Cappella dash fast like a sprinter
Test me like litmus, but witness the fitness
Of my wit quick come get with this

[Chorus]

Due to my ability to flow with agility
I take my place amongst the nobility
But fuck the futility my mobility is upwards
But my cupboards be bare like Hubbard's and it's killing me
Stress make me pound my chest like a gorilla be
Too prove my virility search for sense and sensibility
Like Austen

I lost in Philly, D.C. or Boston so I jet back to Willie be
But trust in me, like Kaa said to Mowgli
I've escaped the snake like Houdini, so hold me
Enthralling I'm calling like the wild
One hundred per cent intelligent man child
Now I'm making ends and I'm trying to made ends meet
Hoping that the enemy ain't lurking where my friends be
To feed on them like a frenzy of pirhannas
While some silly sallies dilly dally like the Lama
Make no mistake I'll frustrate them when they hunt me
More underground than Salmaan Rushdie
My learning's obscuring like Jude,
I want to walk like you, I want to talk like you
So what's all the hullabaloo, we've got the bear necessities
I'll secure your secrets with my opens and my sesames
Effervescently sent to inlay rhizomes like Jim Jones says "hey, cool-
Aid"