

Head Of Septa, Nose Of Me

Atom and His Package

i know.

i could have been dead.

my nose swelled up to the size of my head.

the fucking gate, man, that shit was half lowered.

i did not see it, so i put my gear in forward.

and the lights that came,

were like a flash of lightning in the pouring rain.

i got up to a stranger's stare.

i touched my finger to my nose to make sure it was still there.

i want the head of septa, to come to my house

and kiss the nose of me 'til it feels better.

i went. no, it didn't make sense.

someone had tampered with the evidence.

so i called the cops, and filled out a report.

oh mr. big butt septa, i will see you in court