

Tell her that the trouble's on  
Memorized the numbers on my cell-a-phone  
Who you calling who you with  
Sick of it my pheromone  
(Fuck!) stay sharp in the essence  
The moonlit blessing  
Never left us guessing  
And never did I know  
Devour plans: Quasar in the stellar debacle  
Pretend my nigga you and I can simply just swap souls  
And go onward through life all game no dice all right back to earth  
Big titties and round booties  
Ten bucks more show her how I pump her without shooting  
My oopy doopy fantasy hard to stay mad at me  
A matter of the heart for the queen and her majesty  
A pen I picked a pepper in a medical book  
I look back and think twice at the hand that I shook  
My doppelganger made a banger last evening  
Kill him on the corner take his crack how we reason  
Put him on the back burner Cap Murphy season season season season  
on