

Pigeon Penelope

Imani Coppola

A trip today, about seventeen times, I was walking
Down the street saying, "Keep in line, keep in line"
I wandered for about 17 feet, found my destination
It was right across the street

The park was nice, the bums were chilling
I dime for advice, that was you, I was willing
To hear a chill bum having something to say
Besides, here's a cup, give me money while I lay

Perched up in a tree, spread your wings
And then chose me, you see 'cos I was feeling fine
Pigeon Penelope, eventually you will leave me alone
It's just a matter of time

Eyed the bird then my friend appeared, he said
"Imani, how you feeling 'cos you acting kinda weird?"
Mind went blank, I couldn't explain
Came up with something fast to prove that I was sane

"It's that thing above me, not you sir, don't worry"
A bit disturbed, left in a hurry
Hand shake, kiss on the cheek
"You need some time, I'll see you in a week"

Perched up in a tree, spread your wings
And then chose me, you see that I was feeling fine
Pigeon Penelope, eventually you will leave me alone
It's just a matter of time

Down came your little package
Knocked me right off my feet
If I could I swear I'd kill you
Sugar cube's sure taste sweet with a pigeon

Perched up in a tree, spread your wings
And then chose me, you see that I was feeling fine
Pigeon Penelope, eventually you will leave me alone
It's just a matter of time