

## Fuckery Level 3000

Jean Grae

Dr. Manhattan, tatted atom circa tabaca-ing goer  
Circle tobacco ring blower  
I'll murk you black. Get sewn up  
My work is black  
I got diplomas in the back  
That are bursting over the sack that I hold em in  
Cause its folder was folding over  
I know what they been told ya  
But since I'm going in again, it's like drop and bend over  
Over and over, with no lube  
Get that veteran in embedded in yo stools  
Yokels, locals  
Slow cruise to yo demise, know it in the vocals  
I got no couth, no lies; I'm dedicated, focused  
Opposite of Bette Davis oculars, waiting for the apocalypse  
Strapped with a cape in case I get popular, so I can drop it, bitch  
The clock ticks. Y'all concerned with crotch sticks  
I'm concerned with moxie, Take your Oxycontin, and your rocks  
I'm The Great Gatsby initials, the Casebasket epistle  
The last greatest apostle, the baddest damie  
The combination of Gladys Knight and Pips in one place  
And a Robert Blake fan  
I'll keep you in a basement  
While chained to a day bed  
With the door blocked with a Maytag  
And at four o'clock I'll let snakes in  
And stand in the door sipping a tall boy  
Coors light and giggle in your face then  
Sociopath, with a golden flask  
And I'll fill with it gasoline to throw at yo ass  
And then fill it up back again with some of your pieces  
Your liver, your back, your face a bit of your penis  
Double hands with a W  
Better do whatever you can to cover you  
Jean Lang came to clubber you  
Pain, whatcha gonna do

Fuckery level 3000, in jeans and a green blouse  
With a crimson stain from a beat down  
At a business meeting in a tea lounge  
Like "nah I'm cool, please sit down  
Proceed" bleeding out  
The whole team freaking out, text-ing each other under the table  
I'm office space calm, I offer face palms  
Comma face balm for after on my dot com; I'm basically batshit  
You basic bastard I never pace it  
I crave action, I transform like I'll save y'all  
But then I stay Ratchet  
I'll bash your face in the baseboards of a burning building  
With the passion of a pastor passing plates and getting back millions  
Dash in a race and abandon smashing the tape at the last second  
Then beckon to children on the sidelines who'd all step in and start blastin  
g  
Bach, Sebastian, or Rachmaninoff or Handel playing  
When I'm candle lighting and man handling I'm saying, I'm classy  
Dokken and Sebastian Bach blaring  
When I'm mass murdering turned to decibels

Certain to drown the tears, it's nasty  
On the Pulaski bridge, trunk full up with the shotgun, shotgun  
Tongue dripping with vodka, dripping on my lap on a map of Alaska  
In October, in a black dress and blasting Frank Zappa  
The consummate top assassin  
The consulate tracking after  
And flipping the birds to diplomats out the whip  
With an Andy Richter mask on  
Cause I passed on getting a sidekick  
Cause everybody ain't ready to die for this  
I'll drive on dialysis, I'll drive over your dialysis  
And keep in mind that I don't even drive; I like challenges  
Roseannadanna fan, fan of Dan from Roseanne but not a fan of Prozac  
And I don't care how you find them  
Wanna know what I'm like, fine then  
I'll like fine men, smart men, where the f\*\*k do you find them  
No, seriously, I'm actually asking you where can find them  
I'm into crime and environments that you cry in  
I don't imply it, I vividly give you my end  
You'll think I'm lying 'til shivering in a lion's den  
In an abandoned zoo naked covered with flies and  
Strapped to Kobe beef steaks  
Ya don't believe me, for Pete's sake  
Man, what the f\*\*k do I have do to convince you  
I'm the Freeway villain  
Kiefer Sutherland  
I love when people suffering  
It feels like I'm on reefer when they're blubbering  
I'm serious  
I'm FCC's damn problem, and  
At best Tsidi's man problems  
I guess could be the one thing I wanna work on  
I'm glad that we're getting this work done  
Guess i would have never thought to talk, but who knew  
Getting this out could be cool  
We should totally do this next week  
You're good you  
You look testy