

## Older Crowd

MC Chris

I got the bass for your face  
Yes I can hold it down  
These kids are such a disgrace  
I need an older crowd  
Mental stimulation  
Voter Registration  
Patches on my elbows  
Match the colors of my cords

Feeling cheeky five feet weekly  
I beseech thee let's be daring  
No preparing no agendas  
Let's go where the paper sends us  
Open mic perhaps a slam  
Don't care where, I need to jam  
Grab your purse and clip-on earrings  
Sorry I'm so commandeering  
Air in tires and tank's got petrol  
Acting weird cause I was let go  
Say I'm boring like I'm dead  
Say I lack a cutting edge  
I will show them that I'm golden  
Jam while jerks can kiss my colon  
Nouveau guys won't stand a chance  
Please park it Margaret I must dance

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Are you joking? It's too smoky  
There's a cover, we should leave  
Let's not panic, let's beat traffic  
And get home in time for tea  
Kids have access nostalgia waxes  
Can't relax if I can't breathe  
Let's just exit, we're not sexy  
I feel fat and elderly  
Let's play Scrabble, let's play Boggle  
Discovery channel with Ted Koppel  
Kids are awful, they're all moshing  
So obnoxious sneezing, coughing  
Spilling beer and breaking glasses  
They're no fun, these trust fund fascists  
No more head tricks, we've got Netflix  
Let's grow beehives and mustaches

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There is vomit on the toilet  
And no soap I can dispense  
Girl named Wendy grabbed my testes  
Now I have no confidence  
Can't believe it, I smell reefer  
We might get a contact high  
I feel loopy I see snoopies  
I need pizza with these doobies  
I feel mellow, legs are jello  
Hold me up or I might nap  
Someone dosed my Diet Coke  
It's not a joke so please don't laugh  
Freaky Friday might go my way  
I feel like a different person  
Now I'm tripping, ceiling's dripping  
Wait a minute, no crowd surfing

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[x2]