

## Livin' At The Corner Of Dude & Catastrophe

MC Frontalot

Woke up by the pool again.  
Must have played the fool again.  
Wonder what them hooligans put on the grill that stinks  
kind of like burnt fur and regurg'ed drinks  
with an undertone of the acorn  
and leather that's laid on  
thick like Liz Claiborne.  
Step over with big trepidation,  
lift up the top off the meat cooking station  
to discover my homie Todd!  
I said "Oh my God,  
what grim fa?ade  
do you meet me with in my wakefulness?"  
I had too many Stellas and they all was crisp