

## Annabel Lee R.I.P.

MC Lars

We got E.A.P. in the house tonight  
Edgar Allan Poe  
America's most dramatic love poet  
We're takin this back, way back, 1849 style  
Hip-Hop? Nah, this is LIT-Hop

It was many and many a year ago  
in a kingdom by the sea (it's true)  
That a maiden there lived whom you may know  
By the name of Annabel Lee  
And this maiden she lived with no other thought  
than to love and be loved by me  
But the angels got jealous they took my queen  
now she's gone and I can barely sleep  
But her, mortality makes her hot  
All up in the malt shop - her favorite spot  
I got so lost in her bright green eyes  
So tell me why the love of my life had to die  
So who's that (who's that) rapping at my door?  
Annabel Lee, R.I.P., like Lenore  
Nevermore should have known that death would take her  
out  
Red lips, sick kiss and I'm lonely now  
(It was) tuberculosis, necrosis  
I can't focus, and I hope this  
pain goes away, cause all I see  
is her photo on the wall smell her perfume on the  
sheets  
We were so in love, even when she's gone  
I'll be up in the graveyard singin her songs  
Like cemetary woman, my cemetery girl  
Cemetery lady, I want you in my world

No matter what way you go  
No matter which way you stay  
You're out of my mind, out of my mind  
Out of my mind, out of my mind

I was a child and she was a child  
in this kingdom by the sea  
But we loved with a love that was more than love see  
I and my Annabel Lee  
With a love that the wing-ed, seraphs of heaven  
coveted her and me  
She was gone by dawn should have known all along  
that we were never meant to be (sadly)  
I gave her my heart, she gave me her flower  
Like Romeo and Juliet, humpin in the tower  
Every single day, every single hour  
Rumpy in the bedroom, pumpy in the shower  
So now I pack a shovel and I dig real deep  
Take a crescent wrench, rip out all her teeth  
Put 'em in a box so she'll always be  
here with me let's see probably need some therapy  
The highborn kingmen stole her from me  
Chilling and killing my Annabel Lee  
That's Death I guess, there's nothing I can do

Like Ronnie and Sammie our relationship is through  
Now every single night, I lie down by the side  
of my darling, my darling, my life and my bride  
My wife and my pride, now all I have left  
is poetry, memories, sorrow and stress

For the moon never beams without bringing me dreams  
of the beautiful Annabel Lee  
And the stars never rise but I feel the bright eyes  
of the beautiful Annabel Lee  
And neither the angels in heaven above  
nor the demons down under the sea  
can ever dissever my soul from the soul  
of the beautiful Annabel Lee  
But our love it was stronger by far than the love  
of those who were older than we  
They said we were kids, but I know what love is  
We were happy and young and so free  
And so every night, I lie down by the side  
of my darling, my darling, my life and my bride  
That's where she will always be  
In her tomb, by the sounding sea [sighs]