Obtuse Angle

Yeah, yeah, I just wanna rock, at an angle At an obtuse, calling on an obtuse I just wanna rock, at an angle Gripping wood and cracking grain Hawking, hawking turning lanes I just wanna rock, at an angle At an obtuse, calling on an obtuse I just wanna rock, at an angle At an obtuse, calling on an obtuse

Yo, still statious, street sweep your surface Sir, sergeant's slider, no service, cellphone worthless I'ma purchase everything perfect Straw like salamander sandals Sandy serpent 4th... in 10 you get tackled Astroturf ribs grip, anchor fries deep sea Kawasaki oil and my blood's gonna boil Temperature rises my, Meet me outside the fire, lions, tigers Swanging just like Mark Maguire Swang like Forest Wicker

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Carpel tunnel cars and tunnels The summer cold, tundra, be prepared to bundle Stomach crunches and lunches, launchings and dungeons Thunder from down under, disconnel Longevity lunar eclipses, gipsy style travel Trapezoid travel bags, terrified, tandums Can't... my feed on my python, Venomous, venice the menace dimensions Leave a lime of beans, the size of time machines We diced on ice on your vices made by nikeys night lights Made from carbon copy swiss rockets My pictune, side of lockets of necklace Of orphans eating porridge outside of the queen's fortress Who can afford portions but refuse to purchase Soul components for the young and unfortunate

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