

Obtuse Angle

Riff Raff

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
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Yo, still stitious, 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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