

## Disseminated

## Soul Coughing

The Goat chewed up,  
Once a tin can.  
The Goat shat out,  
was a Ford Sedan.

Like an eyeball.  
Like a square cut.  
Like a funny car.  
Like a monster truck.

Call up bop and I'm bunting stomach,  
Koko mop I chop chunking plummet,  
Thud on top, I ate the chocodile.

And ever since then, I got disseminated,  
The Jupiter Moon, I got disseminated,  
The Average Man, I got disseminated,  
It's a self-fulfilling prophecy.

Toots Hibbert,  
At the wrong prom.  
Serves a beat down,  
On a tom tom.

Like Genius.  
Like Dervin.  
Like Joseph.