

Texas Fontanella

The House That Crack Built

Ain't it sad how these memories tilt
Running around for the house that crack built
Hit you in the back with the hilt
Just powdered milk; why I don't care that it's spilt
My thought crimes bigged, yours Phil and Lil'd
Overpriced, leave all our psychs famished
Like, what are we meant to do? Eat the language we languish in?
Sad
How these memories swilled
Out the front with the dog
Unionize the dead and their gods
Don't love money, just real lust it
What kind of pov cunt eat a chicken nugget?
May not have a dick yet, but you can glow and suck it
Till there's a notion pleading girly as fuck it
's rad these memories killed
For running 'bout the property holding / the house that crack built
My car's so low I call her Frida, slow she an opiate. I sleep with her in the covid pit
George W chronic
Bored, doubling you, onyx
'Dusa smoked all yo base belong to us now, it's minor
Like this age of destruction, where you wake up still leaking
An army of meanings, but these are the days of our lies, and you are my rock
Bottom, drag you up to the peak - how suburban and code

Red tryna to sing Godless, A Rimbaud killing in Enmore
Slay for merci, grab French fries as Cormac's McCarthyism
Comes out the closet, but I can't sell myself - I already hocked it
How's that for fast thinning? Bring bring
Our ruckus kills off wannabes, a fuckist philosophy
Jacked up on prices
Snacking on ISIS
Slacking off nicest
I slip inside the lie of you mad hatter
Slapped silly by
The times are strapped casher
So fucking weird
Slow fucking beards
Goin' out through the doors of perception sucking tattoo tears
A life lived sleight of hand to mouth
The sights orchestral
No one can stop only slow me up
At half speed, I'm still... throw a cut
It makes no sense, but it's on your cheek
Could invite the medics, but they're gonna fleek
All the lines accidental off tap
Me and find your missus does too much rack
Choose hypocrisy - the dead wind that winds me
Keep mop-topping, and carry out the town for a delusion
So when you pass out - just so there's no confusion - you can do it in the coffin, but I won't be letting it happen often
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For running 'bout the property holding / the house that crack built
Always has fun with me, even though I'm like, get thee to a gunnery
I'm cunning greed, I'm dumb to greet, I run the - scrambled
Glug the champers
Bravado to picasso, a fat cigar so you know that's all it is
Still alight but a ball on tip, barely even passed but I forward it
If I was the teacher, I'd call it quits
Say halo to the town crier
Try to scream, drown higher
Love beyond your means
If you can, why care what it means?
Believe the hypallage, the hyperbole
The hyperspeed, me, the hyper bully
Hypogeusia is all youse got
Show up just to flaw your till
All thoughts are robbed
Spill all sorts of love
A mind built on rum
Bod's billed the coke
Gets the car grills drooling
Blood from the ceiling into the drink
And my heart sinks like my seating
The pubs goes quiet but the streets are screaming
Not timeless, just bored of years, watching the barkeep glitch our beers
Only look to James Bond with you, drop Jaws
Scary, so even though I had a life, I had to hock yours
Cost little like a wifi, hijacked

IDs like my wifey - high, jacked
We stay hunted
Whatever it takes to keep the gaze modern
Whenever you're inside, find the rain sudden
Ha - I can breathe GBH now
And as I leave, a pigeons growls
Doomed with a capital MF
A nice relaxing bloodbath after the red wedge
Just go along with whatever my rent says
I didn't see em turn pink, just pinko
Yes, dear, if you think so
Our police state of play it after
Party, I'm single like lyrics is, eyes winking out villages that had just got started, baby they don't care
I've bought some drool, now I need some air
I'm a rubble sport store without a delay, fake the gun; it's a relay to Heaps Gay
He's not on till tomorrow - let's just import it from then, sugar, how'd you get
So flies caught it from them - too slow like a mall-cop
Appetite for distraction like we talk shop
Don't deal in hugs, just the debts
Positively dealer-esque
History sucks on guns to be
Bang, then the company we keep ringing around the poesie
Ghosts up your nosey, and has to be rated above the cut throat of war
The sky on all four
Whores of the apocalypse - what, did you think I'd be boxing
Clever only gets you so wet whistle blowers and single issue toers of the line they snorted into place and I
bought it
Drop your headspace ship, you know I'll board it
Order - normally a no good mullet mulling over the food court
Not the only anomaly I infrequent, all memories out of sequence
We've got the snitch, but who the seeker?
A secret like evening, a meglo side act rushing after noon's coda
Conduct, Mr After Ass
Like, please let me down during aftermath

Like, you do the bash, 'nother closet fash-
ion's sulky, not yet sullyng, reflections
All you write now - rejections
So should your talking head pop up, I'mma fucking eject it
Hit you in the back with the hilt
Just powdered milk; why I don't care that it's spilt
Like, what are we meant to do? Eat the language we languish in?
Sad
How these memories swilled
Run around the dead and their gods
The dead and their dogs
All dead are gods
(Dunno why rad keeps turning purple, nor am I able to stop it)
(Largely repeats)
For Ira's Party
Why I been negatively geared up and dancing since day dot
Just waiting for it to pay off
Saw me coming back in 2010, but I was tripping - it's how I get around - and didn't see 'em
Rock bottom a trompe l'oeil, more just a bummer; The Feral Court turned Federal after just one summer
It was an error to make your eras ears - my money was always gonna fuck em
Debase the basement with some real bass men
Taxes fustanella, but flow more Nutella - less beef, more iron there
But's my umbrella - your subtexts're mine, and take your eyes off there
Publish erasures as soon as I get there first, foreshadowed in Alice
And this was before I'd even done my adventure, when you could only call me Dallas
I was always out of space, anyway, and I might go back to Mouny any day
And writing of my separation? Certificate three in creepy
I'm poor and trans, you're law and fance, I'm awkward dance, smorgasbord of rants
A smirk; I'm bored of you runts. I bought all you guns so you can kill for capital
Take over the map to make the rabbit hole the capital
Didn't go to work, I had a cool; it's like a cold but doesn't follow rules
Twilight zone driving better back out o' the ruse
Don't win it for me, I win it for the race. My outrageous fortune's to be a head-case
My outrage is for us to get 'em headless, acting het less, upset the whole chess set when we let loose

Ends get truth bent
Apolos - I got a new desire to be up in the air
Fiending any rare bits
Can palm whole trees for you even in the distance
You just came at me for no reason with a diss stance
Waves of meat shatter
If you're the snake, am I the ladder?
Errything i do is bi fire, to be on my level is to get higher
May as well be a dragon I'm a high flyer, special like when high - the flavours
Sold you the stuff just to have 'em raid ya. Show up to your party like hi, later
Do it just to make you irater. Talk 'bout your girl, like I rate her
Split up your meth - that's an ice breaker. Split your mouth and your eyes break. Er...
So many silk lies, but which to wear tonight?
Fuckin smart subconsciously first in class when rockin lobotomies
Got big bags like I was a granny
Dress real fine like I was the nanny
Not a sein or a field but I'll bring them the jerry
Not a ho but I'm always merry
The fire in my eyes that lights the petrol
Now the reason everybody wants to get cool
Like climate change, I climb the change
But I still got your bottom penny
And you can bet I didn't do anything with the pics she sent me
You go for your drink but I already spiked it with G and made sure it was empty
This is something for Cait, I mean coke, so you can call me Paul Dempsey
The colas aren't the only thing I got in the bag
And I don't even care if my rap's not ending rad
The boys in blue are the boys in my room
Detective Woods, you know he's my groom
Wear em big like it was the seventies
Don't care what it means, call it an elegy
Take me to your house, shoot your gran's pethidine
It's my Ponzi scheme, so you'll never get the bust of me
Just please don't stop when I'm going through customs, please

I don't care about money, I've got other dreams
I don't have any ciggies, could I bum one please?
We talk about your missus and, fuck, it's sheet
Cause I'm in 'em and you're not
May be dribbling, 'cause I ball lots
Don't call friends, just call shots.
World's fucked up; need to do something
So I'm calling all squads
In dawn eyeballs
Drawn rifles
Will be back
Down
Drawn rifles
Will be back
In dawn eyeballs
Down
Will be back
On the line
The conga line of death VS the conga line of debt
And on the line is more than depth
That dark, can't see past the web
Before they couldn't lost nothing doing whatever the wind may make of a nobody knows what's going off
camera talks, I'm looking glass forward to it
Precedings were adjourned if you ask her
A blitzkrieg blob on the couch, lobster, toast with turpentine
Shellshocked like a turtle be, and it's hotting again, my phone, no credit, so essentially a wounded clock
That tapping is a prying high, bro, means it's schooner o'clock
And remember, we've got the cash growing
Give me life, and I straight up drink it
When I put it down, the glass starts to crinkle
The wrinkles on the staff's face starting smoothing up
When I was the one just shooting up
If I could, I'd just loot some fucks
Like a piston whizzed when you pistol whooped it

Taught you had the fizz, but I went and shook it
I just had a thought I had to
Represent the full spectrum of human inexperience
Inners always serious (oui) cool plectrums send the strings chords I a delirous rap mon
Sooner than never some hows in
To getting em howling an overcast off searching for Montezuma's lost dole
Check this one out of
my beer's alive
over
the rest stop super smash brothers me into the
tron did someone mention
tears
in an othered dimension
revive me
I have a ronald McDonald ray gun monologuing for facelifts
Coughing up for the latest in a shopping spree me
the macro economic logic
I'm just honoured to con op
a ray shuns me
back inside
the looking at you glass
Clunks
Together the weather when I throw it at the sky
Scraper teleports into the tele
Abort
your Gods
Two
remain mk Ultra violent
three
(my?) familiar
faces that don't exist yet
Sounded
So future not even four could predict it
The conga line of death VS the conga line of debt

And on the line is more than depth
That dark, can't see past the web
Can you use one of your tales to pin this
History, on the chair again
Cats cradle real all of them fatal feels, but he can clean it
Fecund, woo, and going for bronze,
Would help you out, but I'm never ons
Don't matter if we rest; When we sleep, we plunder
Thru the skylight, bid on all the looser stars
The loser stars, bar fight initiator
Let's go. Stick the keys in the ignition later
There's overtones of extreme perso ... danger
Field dresses shimmy a
cross the Centre
link seen no better ink yet
And that's what these corporations are hon
est
Ly thinking to have yours thinning
A buy up of the minds just to get them spinning
When they stop, the earth does too
Everyone's heart skips a beat when they see your see thru
No wine for the park, today we got cups, mate
We like to run out crying like our funds may
It doesn't look it, but I swear it's really fun, hey
All we do is the sound that guns make
Hey, just calling chasing some fate
I can breathe underworlds
Or do I just pun the words?
The conga line of death VS the conga line of debt
And on the line is more than depth
That dark, can't see past the web
Choose Death
When uniforms make fashionable clues
Brag that we're broken; your hello halos me

Return them next Tuesday
Elongate like your eyes climbing letters to Vaucluse
Where we're shielded from our own umbrage by umbrellas walking while we snooze
Poems spraying for mercy when we sneeze
Corners getting knackered every snigger
When they go down, it's user that gets bleaker
Baby's brawn to run likes blokes are
Going so strong I thought we should break off
When they make for the brakes they just splatter and cough
Cos we ripped them so you'd ask where'd they ghost
Of chance next other than Aghast where Augustus collects gasps for justice and public boredom
Any hole is the coal so summer's aborted all the sky's corflute
Weren't careful so now we nose they knew in cahoots
Weren't dangled no carrot just factories
I said I was learning to play clarinet but I'm a prodigy on the claret actually
Banksy says mind the income gap but I'm just clearing it
Complain of the price floor I'll just through the glass ceiling it
Fly the sale chart high as if we're keeling
Over it like a aeroplane
Since we showed up like as if to make sure the air (or was it heirs) don't feel the same
It's no surprises we radioed head spaces to fail dangerously
Started out with cons, now on toppling that Fila game
Boy that cried wolf whistle
I'm the toy that sighed two missiles while they sobbed up a whole vigil
I mopped up the residual feelings from when I popped Virgil
I had to know the exact dimensions of hell fast mate
So crumpled over the first balustrade the eye couldn't see
I just open my mouth to go toilet, there on the tongue is a sign to let
They let you win, but only too scintillate
To the party even though I'm hosting got no hi def dollars why we have to go heisting
Only just a rose but already feedback faded
The horizon is hazing, and I'm a lover not a fighter
We caught beauty; worry for truth later
Copying the cayman the only concern the layman

Give you one whack with this book and your head caves in
And what spills out seems to be new pavement,
Perfect to write our fates in
Mine says Fuck It but it morphs into Fatten
Don't bereave the cyberspace
Play dr jackal and mr hideaway
Go for the Hades escape
Pick up a new virus to pimp your language
Attract a crowd just to simp your languor
Get an SS tatt just to drop the anchor
And make me the new one that rips em a new one
Put the is in nuance speak common as a Nguyen
Like this gnawing verse knowing no pounds
I methadone need to shoot I just throw rounds
At your feet lost to the dance itself
On flake, like fuck my fantasy base as well
All my real estate now hell but fuck it pays so well
Being itself too wants some peace to sell
Look in the mirror and I'm pleased to heil

The decisions we made in
Eros as we skidded across the terraces
unburied all the heavens
we shot you with phones and tablets etc
The flashes had me flush it was incessanter
taking out the trash talk to or about face me,
a blister in the sun stroke
Surry, not sozzle about the gun smoke
Give it five
Leave and let die
I'll grieve when it's pies to the face
Book officials in the sky fatally fissures
Seeing who I am

Another wig in place of Em
DMAs on the stairs there
Splurging on air five bucks a breath
How many of those gets you undressed?
Creepy, but'll make you immortal without weird taskforces
Video stills may give extra arms and tusks, call me ahead of the curve ball
Never had the fourth, so they went out and broke the third wall
Transpire to literature's homelessness
Though don't hoedown less is more
Whenever throw down, glow from my nein nein nein clause
I'm the one riding the laws in this planet
And only when I get bored snaps do I can it, obsess the damage overdrawn sandwich
Everything else, OP to the language
Got us stuck here. Rare, all we suck's beers
About bein' investigated - why do I care about what you say now, dear?
Usain Bolt from the sky
I spend thousands on for you to squabble bout smokes?
What a joker. I'm broker cos I left work so you could stay if we was having tissues
Now whenever I walk into the room you got a pill of issues
If a grown up - grow up
Don't give em cos we owed fucks
Fuck love you, don't piss me off
I'LL go, but don't miss me much
Back like the state that sees me pissin' in cups, creaky
Set up the place's on fire, like you should cinder up, really
Put splints on God now the winter's locked on
Summer too the target, but even it looks at us to say fuck it
Be that sleaze after a g
Graded expensive but the laughter's free
Show up in court, belching, pardons me
Ain't got a life, so I'm after three
But no, dunno who those parcels be for
Wrote down the roads
Who's got Total Recall

Ah

Become more gunk on the seafloor

MK Uber, we should have been more

You don't want to be censored, you just want to be glitch

It feels like a set up and my treasure gets tight

Your moods change weather, now it's fight or flight

I go under and the ocean takes flight

Those castles free, or so you claim

Where it's at like Beck's ondelay

Be Absolute

Modern as Charles Baudelaire

Absalom

No one asked, but you have this chair

Didn't like you, just ya big hair

Fuck me over like Gorillaz - it's fair

Speak in common tongue but that shit's rare

You're in troubled, gunner have to sit there

Like a skater, all tricks mid air

When grounded's what you needed

I the dough you lazy to knead

It's like when I crash now you slash it bleeds

The ink writes whatever

Then seeds

Only richard scarry cos know leechers breed

I'm chilling it with my bud alone

Hate to be debt, but so too better

Off a loan

Like, pay me back when you can afford it

That's what was said before they land it

You don't want to be censored, you just want to be glitch

It feels like a set up and my treasure gets tight

Your moods change weather, now it's fight or flight

I go under, and the ocean's alight