

# Cadence Weapon, Diamond Cutter

I know this chick with a crystal-tipped dagger in the sack  
so you'll be an old-school caddy with that diamond in your back  
she was out of hand man, thrice she lusted  
ice cuts, nose holes stayed nicely dusted  
slightly trusted her.. she had nothing to lose, see?  
lightly touched my hand while puffing a lucy  
loosely a hatey was based in thin paste  
she was chased before a million pickmates  
sick placement, a job like any other, her mother had her inherit  
a love they by thrust, the love of a single parent  
apparent fire in her eyes, picking the seamlines of her dress  
scenery, she was wearing the street lights  
red, yellow and green  
bedfellows since dreams  
de-sense a time it seems, feel a fellow with needs  
to win loneliness, she never touches his lips  
but he'll touch her lower ones, you couldn't sew them shut  
and if he doesn't have the funds, she'll make him sell his rings  
so he can tell his wife, how he lost it in the sink  
she was regular clientele, all boys with fake names  
not a man to speak of, regardless of they're age  
she a and fakeness, these patrons are brainless  
fucking on the low cause a girlfriend complainess  
cause the people leer around, they stare on in the foyers  
she closes the blinds because it doesn't pay voyeurs  
another day, another charm, another night  
crying at her night buy-in is her knight, Brian  
she has a steady name, loves what he hooks  
but at work, she's in a random house  
like she was publishing books  
with words, she had a little way, a little play  
she even have this little sashay, so she could get a little pay.

(but you know a ....it's funny like she use to wear  
these heels and shit with joint....but well...oh well..  
i..i've gotten of topic a bit)

She asked me to come up, I needed a reason to decline  
I said "I'm lacking in Michelin"  
she said "I don't mind" but what if i do?  
this isn't about you, this is between me and your sphincter  
is that true? (true)  
at late, pass made in the alley  
I was galley, plus she was holdin her panties  
I misconstrued this as a culmination of lost childhood and possessive tendencies but really, she just  
considering the position and the many other she knew  
there any much that a brother could do  
we aptly made it to her apartment  
for hardships, she marked in parts in were starving  
a marksmen, had a target lined up  
climbed up to mount  
but my mind said time to bounce.  
but I didn't, she was propped up, WOW  
who thought...her boyfriend would find us (oh shit!)

before I had my chance to leave her abode  
Bryan came through with the steel and the chrome  
had my guard up, he was rushing to attack  
then all of a sudden, I felt something in my back