

# El-P, Dead Disnee

to Get retarded on a boom box frame (frame!)  
When all the funny little games are dead (dead!)  
Rush said he didn't like the name (name!)  
Try to tell me that my peoples aren't Def? (Def!)  
Rebels spill the pattern thats dusty (dusty!)  
Uprock with a mad hatter thought (thought!)  
Tryin to act live on Mr Toad's Wild Ride  
Get ingested without prejudice daddy's revenge on Oedipus

Standing on a precipice holding hands with Gepetto the lecherous  
Manipulator of oak, the sick joke  
liars want to be real and conceal the nose growth  
in the first row a the show, try to front you get choked  
Slayed Bambi, sprayed his whole family  
Try to act cute, got his hoofs in my pantry  
Frolic through the woods destitute and mad aggy  
Brainwashed badly, the propaganda had me  
When the design of modern culture is modeled after new (Sodom)  
Bottle and packaged with emotions for kiddies to get robotic  
I come with damage thats fantastically uncomfortable, kill the paradigm  
vomiting rotted language addict, thorns for Brer rabbit

When the city burns down I'm gonna go to Disney World, world world world world

Front now, you got a cheshire cat grin  
eerie malevolence of commerce combined with backspins  
I'm just a kid, tryin' to do good for my friends whose lives end  
While the queen of radio play painting the carnations red  
Fantasia 2000, was a number one flick  
The housing development built to collapse quick  
arousing the relevant faith to berate this  
Dousing the machine, gasoline and flame fists  
I'm full blown, apocaloid perp needle dirt  
Born to make a thumper that warns the scorched earth  
Anarchist chef, make napalm from Nerf  
Put the propane to the fertilizer watch it convert  
Penny... ante, cheaply imitated  
the dead dis rotary blade persuade many  
But look a little closer, the jails are not empty  
the rabbit hole, made for the meek and re-entry  
You're on the wrong side of the looking glass now Paw, face it  
My brainiac drums make computers lose patience  
Decepticon era kid, scream Zulu Nation  
A hundred and forty nine stay high battle cadence

Live among the merchants of blood (blood!)  
but all the power and control means shit (shit!)  
now you can frolic with the demons in the mud (mud!)  
But motherfucker you don't want to match wits (wits!)

Spit on a corporate lackey, unhand me  
Hand me the contract and back away slowly  
Spit shit distorted if wack, I'm disbanding  
Either feel the hellfire, or pay what you owe me  
Top of the world mom, and all these lights are so bright  
the Epcot center of the industry, snorting snow white  
Tryin to find a happy thought, dwarves wanna fly  
And naked lethal weapon plunge off a high rise  
Up against the Weathermen? you're an adult in never neverland  
Dumbos that step on toes with that fly shit contraband  
veteran straight from the nang death cookie  
duely compensated by saturation of rookies  
No self pity and no savin' the children  
No romance, dancin' and group hugs

No tolerance for internet wars or soft beats  
Lord of the island where Piggy got stuck

When the city burns down I'm gonna go to Disney world  
World, world, world, world  
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When the city burns down I'm gonna go to Disney world  
World, world, world, world

(Dead Disney motherfuckers... ha, El Producto  
Yo... 2002 shit, bring your kids, bring the family  
Weathermen, Def Jux, ha, ha)