

# Saafir, Poke Martian

My septic's anti on the skeptical  
Who jocks  
And disavow ya actions,  
who's your agent  
2nd letter 'cause you're actin' like  
A charlatan not  
Let's say your froidian slips  
On transmissions kicked daily  
Don't let perpetual lies be the reason  
why  
Treason play the seasonin'  
On the pessimism in your thoughts  
Meager is you game - hand, no  
trumps  
As teep mentat poke martian,  
Caught 'cha frontin'  
I peeped ya from da jump  
I take it for true that plagarism  
Captivates, your vision is blurred,  
Your head's swollen, crab  
You irritate my scrotum  
I recognize the pattern of your ways,  
your swaze  
Portrayed on the relay, some say  
Another one of you is born every day  
No, better yet, I'm not one to even take it that far  
Yo! Where's that fuckin' bluestar...