

Atom And His Package, 80's Bastard

Think of a number, divide it by 1. What you have there
buddy is the identity property of multiplication. Open the
box. Tear off its lid. I can tell by the look in your eyes that
the present you got, was big. There's a king on his ting,
with his stuff torn out. There a Tri- Lam looking for someone
to go out. I don't want your. Mola Ram! I don't want you Mola
Ram. What about the voice of Atom G.? How did it get so high?
I wonder if he speaks like an ordinary guy. I'm him and I does.
Well then buddy, you're my face checking, fact fucking cuz.