

# Atom And His Package, No Head

So, tell me... How many scoops you think they put in that? And what do you call a spoon that's like a spoon but it's flat? I bumped into a grocery store and I made the earthquake. All the while, with my breath, I'm increasing the size of my milkshake. I have no head (Tastes great) I have no head (less filling). So servants of current knowledge, state your party's IQ. So instead of hearing stupid shit, I'm telling the stupid shit to you. Stick an Oreo in my portfolio and turn the secret sign and I propose that I do absolutely nothing with my unschooled mind. The rising power of later chapters 8 miles hype and the guardian interview, no thanks, you're really not my type. I asked for a brain reduction and the doctor said "ehhh?". He asked if it's like a breast reduction, I said, "head"; he said, "yeah". Maybe I'm mistaken. Maybe they don't care. I won't speak for them. That would not be fair.