

Benefit, So Sick

(Bert) I'm sick!

(Ernie) What's the matter Bert?

(Bert) I'm sick!

(Ernie) Oh yeah?

(Bert) I'm sick Ernie! Can't you tell that?

(Ernie) You're sick?

(Bert) I'm sick!

(Ernie) You're sick?

(Bert) I'm sick!

(Ernie) Then you caught it!

(Ernie) Boy you must know who it is who's sick!

(Benefit)

As my verse disperses the worst curses a person hurts worse
than the first virgin's privacy purse burstin

I walk around the underground as a powerful thundersound

Wearing the low down profound lyrical wonder crown

Advanced listening wrestlin with pressure expressions

And steppin in as a special specimen fresher than freshman

Obvious overdosage coasted it over oceans

With explosive posts flyer than your promotional posters

Skillfully killing willfully drilling syllable spilling

Feeling really upsettable biting is edible stealing

Walking around the planet, rocking the ground like granite

Cocking my sound cannon and topping the sound famine

Deliberate inconsiderate etiquette, Benefit's belligerence

Spitting shit like laxative excrement

Dove in a frozen ocean fell low below boastin

The one chosen who rose exposin the flow erosion

(Chorus - repeat 4X)

So nice that it's nasty, so bangin it's bustin

So sweet that it's sick, so dope it's disgustin

(Benefit)

I lead an expedition in vision and competition

In a prison when deliverin witherin rhyme litterin

Givin and never endeavoring ever clever however

bringin it whether together or on solo feathers

Sicker than liquor and medicine burnin and blisterin

Leave your lights flickering

quicker than strobes you're trippin in

The high appointed, style anointed with ill delivery ointment

On point with this like jointed presidential appointments

Flashin full fashionable rational lyrical passion

Glow bashin skulls burnin trash flows and watch ash grow

Belittling with little men livin in oblivion

Try batteling imaginin that they're hyper than Ritalin

Simply deranged brain exchanged pain for gain

Rearrange your frame to strange plain pattern with slain

Bigger badder and better than all of your gold and cheddar

When spreadin wing like medicine

Men with ancient tribal lettering

(Chorus)

(Ben) Sick, sick, so sick

(Bert) I'm sick, sick, sick!

(Ben) Sick, sick, so sick