Benefit, So Sick

(Bert) I'm sick!

(Ernié) 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