

Cadence Weapon, Juliann Wilding

have you ever done coke off a book?
it ain't the bible but it'll have to do
this happened in wilding's large art room
where young men and women stay sparse at night
bumping tech house, technical drinks
juliann lives it big i think
there are millions of people that act when they're kids
i'm sure they end up exactly like this
i'm not bohemian like you
not if i was the last one on earth
she digs, she digs, i dig her back
i bribed the bride with thick kickbacks
she lives just past rice howard way
i know some assholes that she's been in crime pages
but they all have one thing up in common
fashionable myths
they need the queen bitch

miss wilding
mr. weapon
repartee on every other day
i know about dames and the games they play
just remember what we used to say

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your friends and enemies both dislike me
if the rumours were true i'd hate me too
but i'm cold on the wire
i've never been in wire
i was watching the wire when we first met
like disposable cells i was focused as hell
mega man 4 is still my favorite one
i pushed my will on 221
somewhere around jaeger 19
then i turned 20 and turned my wheel
could feel myself steal achilles' good heel
and i didn't wanna weird her out no doubt
so i felt myself write something mildly committal
where i styled around with esoteric terms
to articulate the profundity in our words
contemporaries got it locked so strange
called it little man
atomic bomb code names

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deep down you find me foolish
youthful ideals
how does it feel?

my old guard fears your face
based on the space of our embrace give chase
in the race for respect from a female elder
i hold heat like a welder
prometheus and you
it's time young men in art schools accept being used
your poor is cool not cruel
you're good undercover
i don't read books
i can't be your lover
and i'm not stupid
i don't line a paper up between it
juliann seems like a bohemian
she likes the boys in the band says that he's her all time favourite
i'm less rick and more richard d
please don't start dissing me

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