EI-P, Oxycontin, Part 2

(EI-P and Cage together) shananananana shananananana shananananana shananananana shananananana

(EI-P)

I met her last week, this insane tart we been swimmin in eachother with the same heart I mean I think we might be sections of the same part And we don't seperate at all until the day's dark And then she floats away After zonin with me close all day I don't believe some of the things we say Using whispers speaking in the simplest of ways Thinkin in a similar way I mean, basicly strangers but we livin the day Together in a serious way Gettin blazed and escapin a sick play So high that our faces erase We go together through the spaces I trace Man she looked me dead in my grill With a hand out strapped for one pill And I prescribed her fill And we made love to the thought that life's ill And how it's crazy that through all of this swill How you can bump into the beautiful while jumpin from sills

(Cage) *phone ringing* Somebody pick up the phone! *ringing* Somebody pick up the phone! *ringing* *sigh* *ringing*

(Hello?) (Yo, what's up man?) (Sleeping, what's crackin?) (I wake you up?) (No I'm awake dawg what happen?) (Still wont pick her phone up man) (The phone is probably dead) (I'm saying she's probably buggin out) (C'mon I'm going back to bed) (Why you frontin on me?) (Because you're startin to bug And by the time I come to get you she'll be back from the club) (I'm sayin..) (She still smoke?) (Yeah..) (Then they probably eatin Ì think you're paranoid dawg, picture Molly cheatin Y'all got a kid together man y'all live together And man if she party too much, you don't raise a fist, you let her You better! C'mon she running with her homegirls And you knew when you met her she was stunnin in her own world You think them oxies got her?) (Shit is so real and in the past month a new number dominate her phone bill) (Say word?) (I'm bleeding, I'm heated, and I found the key to her hunger And I'm about to clap this mothaf..) (Aight dawg, gimme the number.) *celly ringing* (EI-P in conversation) Heyo, man it's me crip we just been lit in the crib boning and shit... *celly ringing* Hey Hold up? yo hold up hold up... (Answers phone)

Èl-P: Holla.

Cage: Yo man what's up? Trying to hookup dawg El-P: Yeah. who's this? Cage: Yo I'm a friend of Molly's man, said you could hook me up EI-P: Yo Molly. Cage: Whassup? EI-P: Yo I'm up.. I'm at Mac's Fish right now I'm gonna be here for twenty minutes I'll. Cage: You, you can hook me up? El-P: Yeah I can hook you up Cage: Stan right? El-P: Yeah Stan street swing through (EI-P) You Molly's Boy? (Cage) ..Yeah (EI-P) ... I got those, let's take a walk Yeah Molly's wild right? Me and Molly kinda talk I met her last month (Cage) .Yeah, That's great Just Hand over the pills dawg you lookin at hate face to face. If you observe my ways you see I ain't come to pay (EI-P) Yo hold up man look around you I ain't gettin robbed today These are all my folk and all of them got ways too What's with the thug approach? You got something to say? (Cage) ...Yeah, I do See I ain't come to vic you or stick you but that little bird you stuck on (EI-P) ...What Molly? (Cage) ...That's the real issue You know she got a man? (EI-P) Hold up, I don't understand Me and Molly, we got a thing, we made a lot of plans Matter of fact, that girl loves me (Cage) No man, she's strung out and her son's home asleep and his daddy's pulling his gun out (EI-P) Wait, What you saying? You don't know me. Don't push your luck I treat this chick like wifey, molly really likes me

(Cage) Look, I don't care about your bleeding heart or who you love if you eat or starve, she's still sucking you for the drugs You're just a pawn, I've known her since we were babies Whatever man, you know the drill, fifty each, pay me