

# El-P, Oxycontin, Part 2

(El-P and Cage together)

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(El-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\*  
\*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

I 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\*

(El-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)

El-P: Holla.

Cage: Yo man what's up? Trying to hookup dawg

EI-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?

EI-P: Yeah I can hook you up

Cage: Stan right?

EI-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

(EI-P)

Whatever man, you know the drill, fifty each, pay me