

# Optimus Rhyme, Compiler

It's like a half a yellow olive on your tongue  
a hook up when the day's done  
a fifty yard punt  
in the fourth quarter of the big game thatcha got 500 bucks on  
It's that tenth inning run

(Na-na-na-na-na-no... that's not good enough; try something else)

It's an open canker sore on your tounge  
a beat down when the day's done  
a low blocked punt  
in the fourth quarter of the big game thatcha got your whole life savings on  
It's your tenth baby son

(Maaan, nah, du- tsh, nah. God.)

It's nothing, my existence is exactly the sum  
of five, minus nine, plus four, that's none  
that's zero. It's the absence of life as a blank scroll  
It regurgitates words and takes the first lost soul  
It surges on the verge of destruction and just grows  
Fuck bein' a star; I wanna be a black hole  
And I'll greedily gobble up everything,  
the periodical elements  
Even when I yell it's just the methodical I'm way tellin' this  
I deliver with no embellishments  
many rappers come to the battle kickin' irrelevance  
I stand firmly against  
your girlfriend when you on stage makin' no sense  
Takin' too long bot, we gotta rock after this?  
Another jumpsuit rapper with another clenched fist  
On another new stage  
that'll bobble and change  
to techno when the owner hears this hip hop shit

“(Announcer)

Paging Optimus Rhyme, your presence is requested on Autobeat Sanctuary Level Z-seven-five  
Decepticon reports, affirmative”

[Chorus x2]

I'm a robot, don't feel nuthin but hunger  
Energy low, our life lines sunder  
Regulations tell us we gotta quit,  
but these regulations don't mean shit

A compilation record's like your life  
You got some good times, and some other shitcha might not like (Waaight)  
That's the beauty of the beast  
Ya gotta be bombed repeatedly to just appreciate the peace  
Ya see, ya gotta pass before the beast  
Ya gotta last longer than your girl when you work between the knees  
It seems to me you gotta squeeze and squeeze  
'til everything gets released out your brain then you see  
Finally, your mind'll be silently smiling  
You're finally out the bullshit and compiling  
your style, a reason to rock it a manifesto  
but now obsessed yo, I said it, I confess yo  
And man, I know I'm too old for these kids  
They all be Yu-Gi-Oh, and I be Pokmon and shit,  
but until my mic is broken I'll be hopin' for a hit  
I'm chokin' on the words, yo fuck it, man, I quit

“(Announcer)

guzzle-bot deactivation chamber deregulated

Star scan has been located on the outskirts of Planet Z-seven-five. ??"

[Chorus x2]

Just step the fuck back

Step the fuck back

I praise fate that I'm breathin'  
I feel like I'm leavin' my own body every time I go to sleep  
I wish one time that it would happen,  
that I could leave my flesh behind and creep quietly through the street  
It's animated ?? body as I ?? beneath the moon  
I stand stark naked in the desert, New Mexico, soon  
I flash back to World War II  
Yo, while I remember, make you shop for my tux  
Sucks ?? fuck me up too much  
You said, "Don't worry"  
I hover over blurry snapshots of my life  
It's like memories brrrrrrrrrrr tattooed internal organs  
We're animals, cursed with philosophic minds,  
Flesh with urges  
behind heavy curtains  
It's been too long  
I snuggled up shivering 'til dawn  
I drink raspberry beer from a jar  
When I was happy, float on  
I don't wanna forget, we gotta glide  
It gets kinda heavy, wanna rise to the ceiling  
?? the ??, ?? (I have no idea what this line is)  
We all die  
Just look up at the sky  
In the desert,  
with vodka on my breath,  
death seemed like a movie  
I'm the third star from the right in Gemini  
Comets fly by,  
and I'm stuck in that position  
I'm breathin'  
heart beatin'  
Not movin' not wishin' for nuthin', not wishin' for nuthin', not wishin' for nuthin'

[Chorus x2]

(Nah, nah, nah dude that sucks; that whole song sucks)

Lick my butt, lick my butt, lick my butt, lick my butt  
(Lick whaaaaat?)

Lick my butt, lick my butt, lick my butt, lick my butt  
(Lick whaaaaat?)