

Sage Francis, Underbite Ben Finds God

I remember once I found God.

He was so happy.

I found him in the card catalog at the public library.

Nobody looks there anymore.

Thanks to duey decimal I found him.

Feasting on his manhood just to stay alive.

He could have feasted off that monster for centuries.

Serious, he was hung like this.

You figure finding god might win you automatic entry into Hellven but no, I have to fool myself there.

Then I said, "AH, CAN I GET THREE WISHES?!"

"I'm not that kind of god", he said.

He did teach me sign language so I wouldn't have to fog up my mirror with these long winded self-

"Look at you, concave man."

You know what concave means?

We have a young crowd

It means I have an innie instead of an outie.

The best thing about being concave, besides having your balls look so huge and out of place, it's th

They crawl inside and paint pictures on the wall.

A little person died there once.

That's what I mean when I mention the ghosts.

I'm haunted, down there.

Welcome to my world.

It's a world where all the well endowed animals of this planet simultaneously die from a horrible cas

It's a world where Natalie Portman stalks me, and she's still 14, and it's ok, 'cause it's my world bab

It's a world where when you multiply a negative number by a negative number, you don't get a posi

And I don't have to *beatboxes* to keep you interested.

Mommies don't die, she never left me, and there's not dark sweat marks where my fucking heart sh

When I fly, it's first class bitch.

All they serve is vegetarian meals on my flight.

The guy on the side of me's pissed.

"Excuse me. Please check the back, see if you got one with chicken in it maybe? Maybe so

"I'm sorry sir, you gotta call forty-eight hours ahead of time to get your meat meal."

He's none too pleased, so he calls me on his cellphone, to tell me about his, superbowl show!

I DON'T KNOW!

Wanna flow?

Go to go.

Toe to toe.

I don't rock polo.

He gets bombarded by all these public service announcements that let him know, "YOU SUPP

FACT!

And I laughed, all the way to the sperm banks, soccer mom.

Haha, it's not my world, it's his.

The big white guy in the sky.

I'm stuck down here, lookin' into my foggy mirror, peering into my concave, practicing my math on a

Reminding myself how far away I am from God.

I chopped off my dick, shoved it into my asshole, and smuggled it out of the country, FOR YOU!!!