

Jakprogresso - Parke Davis

{Intro}

The cook have prepared a fabulous feast for him

(Yeah, hahaha), yeah, yeah, it's another cookout, return of the Walking Mis
carriage, (bowlegged wedge), JakProgresso, Mr. Tripper Esquire, (Capsule Fr
eak), gettin' filthy in the kitchen living room, (cookin' up), chemical bak
er, (cookin' up, chemicals, yeah), yo

{Verse}

Sycophant armchair pilot, King Pyrrhus
Pills pilin', I'm burnt like a broke pilot
Twistin' hybrids, puffin' more than cypress
This Chevy Chase old pilot chippin' a white mist
I'm doin' this song high (Wow)
Resin' in my tubes like a bong slide
Squintin', like Slick Rick with the patch on the wrong Dpye
Zeitgeist, ThDplemite, 500 White Knight
Black powder alchemist, like John Whiteside (Hahahahaha)
Motley, watch me (Yeah)
Cook right in front of you, like a hibachi
Baby blood in Sake
This Rap scene, the Mojave
My suicide was sloppy
Found neck in a chord, hangin' on the telephone like Blondie
Lobotomize half your brain, put your ego aside
The facts is, you're trash, I'm better than you at this (Yeah, man)
Next level on a elevator snortin' dead ants and cactus
Walk about like Aztecs
My youth was fire settin' in cat heads
In the lab on Paula Abdul house slippers kickin' it
I'm about to go ham and eggs in the kitchen net (Yeah!)

Idol worshipper, at shows in all black, like a cat burglar

Sharp wit, knife your back like Big L's murderer (Damn)

Ogrish, twice as high like the adult Olsen Twins

Dumbin' out, my notebook look like a 2 year old wrote in it

{Outro}

**Marijuana and cigarettes dipped into a potent cocktail including ether and
embalming fluid**

Once upon a long ago...