Jakprogresso - Red City Knights

{Intro}
Bright red sun sets at its dark-out
And the shadows, where are they?

{Verse 1: LoDeck} Brooklyn coffee breath Songs of a voodoo pet **Beating heart statuette** Livin' God, evil rep Paint a curse, powers kept Ego's dead, hood and mask Blendin' fast like a spark at the grass As the carcass is laughed Galaxies clash, shaped like sombreros and Ash of a Tarot card stashed askin' what you get Main event, came and went Free crive?, claim your ten? Big knife, great attempt Grip tight, stab and slam Wonderin' a wanderer's dosagе is and formulas Perfected by thе stoner nerds, scientists and murderers Listen to the echo like, what the fuck is callin' us? Coughin' up the dust nervous, fallin' levels, serotonin When lizards don't eat, they zonin' Blood in purple Codeine, just record it The sacrificials can't explore their fear and loathing Just unload 'em For the buzzards circlin' the pentagramic grove in "Wake the fuck up, the dawn is golden" Said the fella in the morgue, holdin' the freezer open What Jak asks is what I wrote then

Reptiles eatin' people in a dream Gonzo April 717 Yeah {Verse 2: JakProgresso} Lizards lookin' like people in blood orgies and smoke These reptile skin boots, it's 40 below This film off the wall like old sweat Soul flinch, Gummo bunny suit, and broke Rolex Saw it through a cold lens, in a brothel, by Draco Harlem stand balancin', on their own heads Fratricide got particle trip, I'm a dark matter Closin' sling ball comin' out spines like the dark backwards Colorful female, I spear her (Huh) I seen Syd Barrett with the saline, the sea clearer Attention span caught by chameleons fuckin' on mirrors Squammy?, bile backshot, and spread the du-laps Snap a quadrate, catch top Wipin' wax snot, orgone juice vials in the back lot (Ew) Beeper scale patches, on a strapped thot Gecko urine on the zig-zag clob The next generation is padlocked