

# gravelortian part 3

*by* Chad Smith

god can't find a pen  
gets it all worked out in 30 minutes  
this is not his language  
these are not his words  
peace to the gods  
god and his gods  
god's seed  
all across the land  
god sits in his car  
god's seed is asleep in the carseat  
his word is bond  
but what does that mean anyway?  
who the fuck cares?  
god envisions the bitches and hos  
cap in that ass after ass  
preschool parking lot  
god waits for his seed to come out  
karate chop and kung fu grip  
this one goes out to the ninjas  
and his gods  
get the money son  
it will take more than the booming bass  
to wash off 40 years of white  
he likes to think he is nuttin ta fuck wit  
not true though  
everybody likes to fuck wit him  
pushover  
pussy  
go home dirty old man  
you're gonna get hurt

