

November Has Come

Gorillaz

Slow it down some
No split clown
Bum, your old hit sound dumb
Hold it now, crown 'im
Where you found them at
Got 'em 'round town
Coulda drowned in it
Woulda floated bloated
Voted sugar coated
Loaded hip shooter
Draw for the poor
Free coffee at the banks
Hit through the straw
None more for me, thanks
That blanks the raw
That dank sure stank lit
Sank passed the pit for more hardcore prank spit
Crank it on blast
Roll past front street
Blew the whole spot
Like some old ass with skunk meat
These kids is too fast
Juiced off a junk treat
Who could get looser off a crunk or a funk beat? Something's starting today
Where did he go? why you wanted to be?
Well you know, november has come When it's gone away.
Something is starting today
Where did he go? Why you wanted to be?
Well you know, november has come
When it's gone away.
(baha) Can you dig it like a spigot
My guess is yes you can like, can I kick it? wicked
Liquor shot
If u happy and u know it
As you clap your hands to the thick snot of a poet flow it
Broke a pen and i'm in cope hymen
Dope or rhymin all worth it then
The hope diamond
Required off the blackmarket
Or wire tappin
Couldn't target a jar of spit
The rapid fire spark lit

zzzzt!

A rapper bug zapper

And it don't matter after if they's a thug or a dapper.

Plug yer trap or it's maximum exposure

The beast got family in numbers asking 'em for closure

Aw, send 'em a gun an tell em clean it

Then go get the nun who said her son didn't mean it

She wore a filled-in thong

A billabong

And said, nah, fo'realla

The Villain on a Gorilla jawn?

Something is starting today

Where did he go? Why you wanted to be?

Well you know, november has come

When it's gone away.

Something is starting today

Where did he go? Why you wanted to be?

Well you know, november has come

When it's gone away.

It's...

It's gone away.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>