

Welcome to the Quarashi game here I am the no name yeah
the same boy who doesn't need a frame.
I'm surrounded by foes and anything goes so I gotta be like Tony Montana on his toes.
Up up and down your spinning round and round.
You don't know why your spinning maybe it's the syntha sound,
but this is me you hear the rocking sonic youth
there's an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

Another dimension on a frequency in ecstasy.
Biting bastards but in a way licking sinners ashtray.
Trying to get through the Zoo and get no penalty.
I know how to beat because that's for the winners.
I'm on the clouds ready to jump off.
In the free fall I see you all looking so small.
Stepping on, stepping off.
I want to feel my skin, blowing through the wind.

You gotta get funky like that, funky like that.
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You gotta take it all back we already got a stack
what a get away deal if you don't know what you lack
and you gotta fix that if you wanna get that up.
suck it out of a tube and don't ever,
ever stop rocking (rocking) that type o mad beat we lead the pack
from a rack to a seat.
And so was I when I was trying to get by on planet 9 well, nice try.
Tequila flats while I'm flipping my hats I do the new jaywalking
while I feed the stray catson the one two three a didi dum didi dee
you know you'll get back when I say open Sesame.

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