## **Winter Blues**

## JJ DOOM

Melanin on melanin Your dude need to recharge off your velvet skin Make 'em feel like, like twelve again Soon as you give the green light I'm delvin' in Learn to balance, it's real tricky Like The Incredible Hulk turned back to Bill Bixby Fuck masturbating, I'd rather wait than Keep enough of that good stuff for the trading in Each and every day making cash with Satan Can't eat can't sleep, it's exasperatin' All he needs is one warm hug to keep from turning off I'm sure you could use a boost Left the hooptie parked in hood with the screws loose Bust the coupé out the driveway, stash house Scooped you up, hit the highway and mash out Matte-black like melanin on melanin Of course the butter soft, black leather trim, set of rims Let 'er purr, not a scratch on it Spin it back to the garage and put a latch on it I need a handful of melanin Feelin' like the lambswool beard on your tender skin It might give you a shock initially As we reconnect up the flow, electricity The phenomenal melanin bio-polymer Follow with a glass a , I could swallow her Eat 'er up like a SnackWell® We could live forever like Henrietta Lacks cells Ask me where the hell I been soon as I felt her skin Holdin' hands, feet in the sand-- grounded Starin' in them pretty brown eyes-- astounded If you let me pound it we could go for hours And then again in the shower Left her leg tremblin'-- recharged the melanin

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