



## **Lemmonite**

*Don't try to buy him drinks,  
till he slides under the table.  
He'll be ordering double shots,  
when your no longer able.  
Don't say you'll smoke him down,  
He won't ignore the boast.  
He'll just be getting lit,  
when your already toast.  
He'll have grams of crank,  
up his frontal nodes.  
Any mind not racing,  
surely would explode.  
He's a Lemmonite,  
so stoned he can't see.  
It's not just a party,*