Spit

When we spit...
We take the tape off of our mouths and
regurgitate pretty deep sh*t
You can spit lines of poetry or beats of rap
Or you can let your spit hang loose like a surferboarder
when you’re taking a nap
We practice a religion
Some write theirs in pen
others write using the feather og a pigeon
Your spit can cover the sunflower seed soaked in slimy spit that
plunges into the dirt
Spitting causes controversy and disgust when
you are trying to flirt
You can spit nice and smoothly when reciting a piece
But spitting isn’t a lesson you should have with your niece
Kanye and Eminem spit so unique
the sound is a literary analysis
You hear the chorus and your like
"hey that’s my thesis"
on the naughty or nice list
You test your spit on drastic heights
Twirling and falling.
like a ballerina in pink tights
But the spit gets mixed with the rain in the dark and stormy night

Even if you can spit
just a little bit
it is a good first aid kit,
at least better than a guacamole pit
that will sit in your stomach
forever