

Suicide Uma Schrantz

P.O.S.

Hahahaha, whoa.

"Yeah."

"Don't yell at me."

"I'm not yelling at you, don't dont."

"Don't dominate me."

I wanna girl with toes like Uma Thurman
And a body like suicide doors on a Mack truck
And Suicide girl ink and a face
Like shut the hell up, dummy... good luck
I wanna slip under covers
And make punk songs
Charles Bronson blasty
Dillinger Escape
Lovin' The Nation of Ulysses
Tryin' to hold us back
Somethin' like misfits in a sack

"Absolutely not. Can I slap you?"

"Right? Okay, cool cool. Yeah that's done."