## **Sketch Squandered Teen**

## **Swingin' Utters**

Funny funny funny little go getter
It's funny funny get's me home for free
In my funny funny little love letter
It's funny funny gives me hope for free

I may have seen the stomach cancers What skilled hand saws
Decaying beams the monarch answered What killed grandpa

Swaying dreams
From the clutches of south paws
So what it seems
Comes from brushes filled with soused bras
So what it seems

Sketch squandered teen qirh dwell bottom means Catch conquered queens when hell wanted kings Stretch dollar's green stain palms of greed Sketch squandered teen Sketch squandered teen

You know I beg to see the difference So what's the hold up You got me pegged for a minute And that's a bold step

You owe me a legacy on thinner lines than old pup You grow up lazily as winter dries with gold prep You grow up instead

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