Eyes all swollen from the red now
I don't see deaf now, I don't go to bed now
Sleep the edge away, so wait
Write another list down, you gon' lose count
Sleep the air to wade the pain, the screams

Teeth to sharp for my own good
I don't cut my meat, I cook it under high heat
Good, quick teeth
Point my finger right at you, you walk over
I don't even have to speak
Kinda up to no good
It's kinda up to me to be no good
But never any no good
Come around so good, make me speak
Hey!

Hip's all swollen from the big talk
I don't walk that walk, like to hear yourself talk
Speak the air, don't waste your breath on me
Try and write your thoughts down
Maybe less than half now
Speak the air, don't waste your breath on me

Teeth to sharp for my own good
I don't cut my meat, I cook it under high heat
Good, quick teeth
Point my finger right at you, you walk over
I don't even have to speak
Kinda up to no good
It's kinda up to me to be no good
But never any no good
Come around so good, make me speak

Been kinda up to no good
It's kinda up to me to be no good
But never any no good
Come around so good, make me speak
Teeth to sharp for my own good
I don't cut my meat, I cook it under high heat
It's kinda up to me to be no good
But never any no good
Come around so good, make me speak
(It's kinda up to me to be no good
But never any no good
Come around so good, make me speak)