

Dahmer Does Hollywood

Amigo The Devil

Give or take a few dudes from the bar
Take 'em home with me
This night
Is going to end horribly for someone

The tick is just talking away
I don't understand what it's trying to say
I think it says I'll drive my car like I stole it
Drink at the bar like I own it
And every dime spent
Is worth looking good, and that's Hollywood
And you know that she would

I am the son of an asshole
A drinker far too drunk to stay awake at his funeral
But that's alright, 'cause I left Milwaukee behind
For this refreshing town with this refreshing meat
Meet me down by the bar
We'll go and take this drink
Out to the stars

So come on, believe me
Follow me home
There's no judgement here
We'll laugh a little, drink a little
See what you're made of
I'm capable of making you disappear
I am the agent that decides your fate

My hometown was nice, I didn't have to think twice
About who I recruited
There wasn't any fame, no one knew my name
I was so secluded
Baptized in bloody water
I'll make you famous oneway or another
So you should start to undress and just try a little less
And I'll drill in your head what you need
To be king of this goddamn city

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