

# Road Kill

Cage

You're not drunk enough if you can count to 30  
She had put 4 down already, go birdy  
Got me, my accessory  
A pretty idiot mixing alc and ecstasy  
And I'm shot/shocked[?]  
Is that all you got  
Digging through her purse and all I found was some pot  
Jameson reserved the urge to be creeping back soon  
I know there's cocaine being sniffed in that bathroom  
She just sneered looked at me retarded eyed  
Am I lame? I'm sorry I lied

Your aim is off so is your point of view  
When the hand of god pointed at you  
He said you were designed to grow up and go slut  
Gave you a pretty face, nice tits, and no butt  
If getting away with murder ain't the way to be  
Then getting bitches all rapey/rabies[?] okay with me  
Why would I care who's fake I'm living major lies  
I don't relate, I placate, I plagiarize  
Save that talk for your friends or go home  
I know you're fly, I'm the shit and won't leave me alone

The word storm kept her underwear warm  
Till she dripped on the floor then she slipped out the door  
And you like my circle I can tell  
Cause you're starry like Orion's belt  
I looked in death's eyes through my shades  
He winked and then ignored me  
One look in yours I know your lily white story

I was underground like this buried garage  
A car came around better wizardry than Oz  
Slipped a 20 said thanks for taking care of this  
She's jetted in a 9 eleven like a couple terrorists  
And I know it's mundane  
Not pharmaceutically lobotomizing my brain  
Co-sign don't need a notary  
Trying to steal with this bitch's head and hands all over me

Come dummy  
I already took your lunch money  
Federal on the 101 doing 120  
And I'm driving trashed of course  
Like I'm the first white dude to crash a Porsche  
Even though my name's seen  
That shit's invisible compared to James Dean  
My report wouldn't be history  
Make sure I'm cremated so nobody can piss on me  
I should drop you off, call it a day  
I've got zero condoms anyway

So where you going?