

Bend Down Low

Chef'Special

I want to be the first to bite the apple, hurt the chapel
Rewrite the bible, let the earth tremble
Make you pay the price for my thirst
You're fucking welcome
Drop by to paradise, let's ramble
I wanna gamble with the devil till I'm so deep in his deck
Till there's nothing that can save me
Got to pay them with my death
I'm a rebel, I'm spitting in your temple, I'm trouble
I don't know humble, let's make love, tumble
I'm rat in your city stepped on, I'll bleed to death
I'm a rat busy looking for disease to spread
I'm illegally-minded, crying for tomorrow
Running with my eyes closed, try to follow

Bend down low, tell you what I know
None of y'all gon' make it if your conscience grow
Sell your soul, everything must go, half of it is money and the other half i
s show

I wanna shave the head of random hippies
Make them pay for living large, while dancing naked in the sixties
Go down to Disney, raped Mickey, humiliated by a standing little mermaid wit
h a stick trying to hit me
She ain't pretty, but either way, stay with me as I wave at Britney
Fuck, I'm way past Britney
Witness my decay as I'm trying to trade a kidney
For a bunch of crappy vinyls, 'cuz I feel like playing Frisbee
I wanna raise the glass to every fuck-up in this town
Never face the past, goes around come around
Claim panic, I wanna pray for second chances
Fuck them up the same second after they'd been granted

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Step right up, step right up, cheap souls
Two for the price of one, that's ice cold
Fresh from the body, while you rock your body
Man, these are the cheapest souls I've ever sold
Brand new, you can feel 'em, hold 'em
These are the types that always did what I told them
Hahaha, poor souls, what a shame, always played by the rules and they never
won a game
Today I'm practically giving them away
Tomorrow is another day, and it's time for you to pay
Today I'm practically giving them away
I've got you in my pocket, save you for a rainy day

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