

# The Rattler

## Dance Gavin Dance

Eye yai yai yai yai  
I'm stuffed  
Eye yai yai yai yai  
Nice pup  
Eye yai, Eye yai  
Eye yai, Eye yai  
Eye yai yai yai  
I'll never replay yuh

Wore out my wheels while I wore down my weight  
Pour out the squeals hear the seal bout to break  
Wore out my wheels while I wore down my weight  
Pour out the squeals, hear the seal bout to break

Retired is a word that I hate  
I go quiet 'cause I know how to think  
Skunk pliers are the tools of the dank  
Young friar is my new chicken drank

Why you try and go and touch people  
Eight hundred sixty seven bald eagles  
Why you try and go and touch people  
Eight hundred sixty seven red beetles

Where do you wanna be?  
Have you settled for the comfort of security?

Half-baked  
What a waste  
Out of shape but not overweight  
If you show restraint you can separate

Asses, asses, asses in battle  
Die die die die die ya bad apples  
Asses, asses, asses in battle  
Use your face like a dumbass rattle

My accent my glibness. A bee dipped in brass  
I'm stuck on the isthmus connecting my past  
A passionate servant when I'm paid in cash  
Don't ask if it's worth it. Don't think bout the math

There's no complaining in the mansion  
You can't just do what I do  
I chuck my brain through the black  
Climb up the tree  
Shoot out the cannon  
Fuck her cause she reads

Punctuation violation perpetrator is verified  
Hi hi hi hi

Wanted you to know  
I came close to being another echo  
Don't have a soul  
But I'm on a roll

Comfort in the words of a swindler  
Everybody needs approval  
One love in the holes of a savior

Act like you're above them  
All the lives you're running  
Will you ever feel it again?  
Like you're part of something

Worth fighting for  
Worth dying for

Flunked out and flung from the front of your face wait  
I smell Sharon's pimple, it's the size of grapes  
I'm so splintered that my mind waved back  
I had cash but sold it for some soul I'm da wraith