

## Is This A Party Or A Dick Measuring Contest

Dr. Acula

The bar fills up and the drinks star mixing  
a cluster fuck of shame dispensed to lower your neck  
by the time the bar keep hits the table  
my sights are set on tonight's last pathetic attempt  
movin like a huntress across the dance floor  
we meet at the waist and re-discover our flaws  
she's shaking hard when i sniffle so softly  
she drops her glass and knees right down to the floor  
as i show her to the basement apartment  
that has been built on endless nights like this  
i wont stop you your on your knees baby please  
i understand that this might might come as a shocker  
don't get upset you were somewhat still worth it  
but at the top you gotta flip this shit fast