

Chores

feeble little horse

I got you all dolled up
Wearing my Christmas gift
But you look dumb as fuck
And I'm sick of it
You should get some new shit, baby
I put my name on the leftovers
Good boys know to be polite
I'm not surprised
Don't you know manners, big boy?

You need to do your chores
You need to clean the floors
You need to do your chores
You need to clean the floors
Sorry

You're stealing food off my table
But I found my shit first
Don't it taste familiar, baby?

You need to do your chores
You need to clean the floors
You need to do your chores
You need to clean the floors
Sorry

It sounded dry