

objectifying rabbits

Milo

Echolalia, lisztomania

I played my ukelele on the way to La Grange, bruh

At Marina Gardens

Pardon, I'm barfing into my shirt sleeves with my dirt knees

Something is hurting me

The pain is in my ribcage, abstain from getting shit-faced

Abstain from judging the people who don't abstain from getting shit-faced

Tame your nervous twitch, train to be a conversationalist

Stand up with a straight back, remove from your lexicon the saying "I hate t
hat"

Arm your pals with their own torches

Keep a vigilant watch over your soul fortress

Eat cold suppers off frisbees and don't complain

When the snow falls, dream of beaches and not propane

In lieu of paying rent, buy a painting

Approach a dead bird the way you would your dad hanging in Trafalgar Square

I made you something pretty with my words today

I heard you gasp because you lack the words to say

Something you were feeling in the worst of ways

I made you something pretty with my words today

Gain muscle mass by bench pressing hedonists

Write the good raps at the apex of your sleepiness

Read Plato's Republic and promptly forget the whole thing

Though intimidated by the system, never forget your whole name

Never be caught planking

Refuse to let these assholes reduce your art to rankings

Be a pitiless censor and a ticklish tenor among better things

Lead a brave sega revolt against Negaduck and Megavolt

Raise a baby colt to be a great steer, hate fear

And learn to set the placemats with full plates and fake beer

Say grace but first state "This may be sort of weird"

In lieu of paying rent, buy a painting

Approach a dead bird the way you would your dad hanging in Trafalgar Square

Howdy there, God's voice sounds like Mister Rogers

And I'm lighting roman candles for missing toddlers and wishing-wellers

Who sit lonely in their shitty cellars

I made you something pretty with my words today

I heard you gasp because you lack the words to say

Something you were feeling in the worst of ways

I made you something pretty with my words today

Never treat your lady like a house cat

Call your old dear friend and give her blouse back

For a couple years there I was desensitized to mouse traps

And I'm not really sure how I bounced back

Try associating grief with minor chords

Your DNA remembers hide 'n' seek with dinosaurs

Self-respected, you've come a long way baby doll

If I was tiny enough I'd ride over the gravy falls

Or maybe I just need enough gravy

Two sensitive people can make a really tough baby

I think that's fucking amazing

All of my exes live in Tetris

This magic wand is just for making breakfast

Call me tiger cause I tige for a living
To tige is to fly coach with a runny nose
Or call me spider cause I spide for a living
To spide is to try to feel cool in ugly clothes