Master of My Craft

Parquet Courts

I got a gold medal record time, gold record, diamond mine, Name in print, tongue, t-shirts and minds. Thread count - high Commissions - high Hourly rates - high A minute of your time? Forget about it. I didn't come here to dream or teach the world things, Define paradigms, or curate no livin' days, With high thread counts and staircases high. Hourly rates - high A minute of your time? Forget about it. Thread count - high Commissions - high Hourly rates - high A minute of your time? Forget about it. People die I don't care, you should see the wall of ambivalence I'm building I got no love for the living. Thread count - high Commissions - high Hourly rates - high A minute of your time? Forget about it. Death to all false profits around here we praise a dollar you f *ckin' hippie Wanna walk around in my shoes and then tell me how it feels Thread count - high Commissions - high Hourly rates - high A minute of your time? Forget about it. From the hands of my mother, said I'm master of my craft Thread count - high Commissions - high Hourly rates - high A minute of your time? Ya know Socrates died in the f*ckin' gutter!