

## Rag

Porches.

Bug in my bowl  
I watch your fingers on your skirt  
Sat pretty close  
I wanna fuck you at the moat tonight  
I wanna watch you take control tonight  
You always call it

Sap girl pick a round  
There's someone hiding in the barn box  
Call my wife  
I dream the one about the goat tonight  
I dream the one about you most tonight  
You always call it

She's in the rag  
Sally's standing next to me  
Someone's in the hall  
I'm actually kinda scared  
Don't know where I am  
World's fucking sick of us  
Bag in the hand  
Dog's biting extra nice

Look out

Fat ditch hold him down  
I push the bullet in the fruit meat threw a cow  
I recognize you from the pound tonight  
I really hope I see you 'round tonight  
You always call it

Gash pack run away  
Or just go with it, it's a freak show anyway  
And if you wanna make it hurt today  
Then go ahead and make it hurt okay  
You always call it

She's in the rag  
Sally's standing next to me  
Someone's in the hall  
Don't think I'm paranoid  
Don't know where I was  
World's fucking sick of it  
Bag in the hand  
Dog's biting extra nice