

Criminally twisted  
Puny little villain  
Exercised your claws and sprang from the aquarium  
No, I can't see good  
All the colors on this turf  
Call it on the air  
You act like you don't care about it  
Still I don't understand what makes you wanna shoot around it

Because it's just made of clay  
Go on and puncture the clouds instead with a limb or a hand  
Pull it up as you can  
'Cause you're getting it up now on the regular

Military systems  
The first one to dismiss 'em  
Shot over the sea  
You act just like you hardly know me  
And I don't understand what makes you wanna shoot around me

Because I'm just made of clay  
I go and puncture the clouds instead with a limb or a hand  
First you paved, so I can  
And I'm getting my dick sucked on the regular  
On the regular