

# Caramel

Terror Jr

I need pharmaceuticals just to get my cuticles done  
I've been running from the moon since I got burned by the sun  
Your face brand new but your smile is gone  
(Smile is gone, smile is gone)

Oh, welcome to my circus  
Another praise without a purpose  
Holy Spirit, I can feel it in my cervix  
But they wanna shut me down like my pussy's fucking worthless  
Okay, bitch, I don't know what to say, bitch  
If you really care about another man sucking dick  
Then you might be gay, bitch

Sunset, hot as hell  
Blunts goin' round like a carousel  
Blunts goin' round like a windmill  
Oh, it's gettin' sticky like caramel

I'm in [\*click\*click\*]  
Gimme that gun, I'ma hold it  
Push it, squeeze it, pull it  
Bad habits, I just can't control 'em  
Fuck power, fuck you, it's me  
I'm up to everything you wanna believe  
Reasons for the milk, no cookies  
Season's night out, you a fuckin' rookie  
Oh, my mind's gettin' violent  
It only multiplies in the silence  
Give you a fist full of violets  
Then watch 'em blossom underneath your eyelids  
If my skin was any darker they'd be spillin' my blood  
But I don't need to swallow my drugs  
Funny how religion's so selective with love  
It's so selective with love

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You gonna be yourself tonight  
Most people don't know how to do that  
You can just be your worst tonight  
Baby, that's who we are  
In fact, I'll punch the mirror, I've kissed it  
I've said goodbye and never missed it  
And you should  
(You should)