

Business Casual

Tomahawk

Someone call someone

Silence

Gripness

Someone call someone

This city, she's purring like a cat

And she's in my lap

Ancient pornography

Has come back

With tomorrow's come a day

They meet in three

In the voodoo dome of empty calories

White-glove delivery

To a wet brain

And an elevated heart rates

Bad cholesterol, business casual

Bad cholesterol, business casual

Extra virgin sputtering Adderall

Seersucker suits suits, foul business casual

Bad cholesterol, business casual

Let your gut sag to the love shack

The fight back like a fucking maniac

And it all falls down into the cracks

Just do the math

Whiskey dick

With a homemade vasectomy

Chopped just a goose stepping

Sailor man with the mafia clan

Have prostitute at three

Cat eyes are living in trees

Low carbs and Gluten free

Bad cholesterol

We're dressing business casual

We suck the fat of man son

Milked up by ghost Wall Street punks

Bad cholesterol, business casual

Bad cholesterol, business casual

Business casual

Top wetty o' fitness

Late night ripeness

Ab well equip-ness

Get young

With psycho-sexual shit-ness

The loser but winning

When they lose his or her thickness

Magic policy

Protecting me from me (me from me)

I think I'm skinnery