

# Show Me Your Teeth

## Year Long Disaster

(Verse 1)

I ain't lookin' for trouble.

I'm just lookin' to cheat.

Don't push me, man.

'Cause I can get real mean.

(Pre-chorus)

When you leave the house,

Be Ready!

For you know not the hour that I come.

So, be ready!

In the city, you can carry a gun.

(Chorus)

So show me your teeth!

And cover your neck!

Oh, meat-eatin' girl,

They make the best pets!

(Verse 2)

Heard you're searchin' for favors.

Well, don't call on me.

In control of it all,

You were well deceived. HAH!

(Pre-chorus)

When you leave the house,

Be Ready!

For you know not the hour that I come.

So, be ready!

In the city, you can carry a gun.

(Chorus)

So show me your teeth!

And cover your neck!

Oh, meat-eatin' girl,

They make the best pets!

(Verse 3)

For corset house-girls

Are what you've become.  
No hand-me-down harlots  
Who gonna give him none.

(Verse 4/Middle 8/Lift)  
So, I'm buildin' it,  
Display that all the heavens  
Will make beggars cry.  
Held it up, brace it like a hammer.  
Leader of the claw.

(Bridge/Solo)  
So show me your teeth!

(Chorus)  
So show me your teeth!  
And cover your neck!  
Oh, meat-eatin' girl,  
They make the best pets!

Oh, show me your teeth!

(Outro)  
So show me your teeth!

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Lyrics submitted by John Jackson.

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