Master of My Craft

Parquet Courts

I got a gold medal record time, gold record, diamond mine,
Name in print, tongue, t-shirts and minds.
Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.I didn't come here to dream or teach the world things,
Define paradigms, or curate no livin' days,
With high thread counts and staircases high.
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.People die I don't care, you should see the wall of ambivalence I'm building
I got no love for the living.
Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.Death to all false profits around here we praise a dollar you f*ckin' hippie
Wanna walk around in my shoes and then tell me how it feels
Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.From the hands of my mother, said I'm master of my craftThread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Ya know Socrates died in the f*ckin' gutter!

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