

# Maint Reqd

## Sage Francis

MAINT REQD, push through the pain  
What the flame does not consume, consumes the flame  
We'll burn it at both ends, it's safe to assume  
What doesn't consume the flame, the flame consumes  
MAINT REQD, push through the pain  
What the flame does not consume, consumes the flame  
Burn it on both ends, we're hoping and praying for rain Listen, a lie is just a lie if you believe that they'll believe  
it  
Otherwise it's some sly legal speak so we keep our secrets  
Our rap lineup in a silk robe  
They prance around the home like princesses obsessed with kissing every toad  
But ain't no prince here  
In fact, I had to slay the dragon I was chasing for the warts to disappear  
And dissect the frog, cut through the fog and do my thing  
In the land of the pigs, the butcher is king  
This is two-hundred and sixty pounds of ground meat in a town sound sleep  
Countin' cards while they count sleep  
Now I'm on a sacrificial lamb, it's collapsing an iron lung  
Had to remove the mask and ask what kind of trash am I among  
Caught in the widow's web the black spiders spun  
Taking a beating so ancient that it's basically a tribal drum  
I'm seeing stars and constellations  
Seeing warning signals in the Universe's dashboard they're all saying  
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We'll burn it on both ends, we're hoping and praying for rain Paint me like one of your French girls  
Use my neck as a scratch poster, rip out every last one of them red curls  
Knit me a sweater with the intestines of attention whores  
Of no expectations of the tribe I'll have to settle for  
Circular logic is foul talk, mental sex for sport  
Abuse me like customer support (I'll be your tech support)  
I'm sorry to hear you're having problems  
It must be difficult, let me see if I can help you like--figure 'em out  
Have you listened to Biz Markie's "Just a Friend"  
Have you tried turning me off and back on again

If you Make-A-Wish on a foundation there's maintenance required  
All I ask is you be careful when you state what you desire  
They say Satan is on fire without breaking a sweat  
All that pagan shit is tired so I'm taking a rest  
I met my date at the pyre she was shorter than I like  
But wore a dress that's as long as the night, then I saw the light  
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MAINT REQD, push through the pain  
What the flame does not consume, consumes the flame  
We'll burn it on both ends, we're hoping and praying for rain Yeah, I'd settle on a bed of rusty nails instead of  
roses  
'Cause a song by any other name is so earnest, so forth  
So what, I got blood on my mattress  
Got a harem full of knife throwers who use my back for target practice  
I fucks with them [?] types  
Inherited this cutlery along with the scars, they all look alike  
Used to write confessions in between the lines  
And used to wear long sleeves so no one else could read my mind  
Now I exercise my right to bear arms when I write words  
The last polar bear taking a last stand on a melting iceberg  
Where nothing is exclusiveâ€™ when holding confidence  
Sex could get abusiveâ€™ but everyone consents  
Anything that's lucrativeâ€™ gets reduced to checks  
And now you're wondering where your fair share of the bit of profit is  
Sorry kids, the piggy banks depleted  
Had a million dollar smile, but not the pretty face that's needed  
I've seen torture but I've never tapped a bottle or twisted the cap whenever they passed the forty  
I'm fat boy disorderly nothing fun about obesity  
But recently, I toyed with it morbidly  
Cordially invite you to the incredible, mind that bends metal  
No spoon is safe, no fork is too special  
Essentially we all know how the story ends  
How heavily the plot twist depends on a little bit of  
Maintenance, maintenance, maintenance My house bitches lololololololololol  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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