

# Catch It!

## Test Icicles

That's right.

I met a girl that's the color of piss  
And sucked her dry for the acidic taste.

Cash in hands cold hearts in bank  
And bile kisses I hate the taste.Yeah, Yeah... Bitches don't know me.

Yeah, Yeah... Bitches don't own me.I sold my soul

And stuck my tongue in a hard drive  
And was ashamed that I loved the taste

Ivory lines and melodic scarsI am afraid that this is the end

They all scream "bleeding's so appealing

When you've got no heart."

Cash in hands cold hearts in backs.Catch it.

I'm on top of that trick.

I'm gonna stack those chips.Guitar?Catch it

Lyrics provided by  
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