Beat Me

DM Bob & The Deficits

Thanks to markb604@hotmail.com for these lyrics. If I'm not the crack of the cork Across the room like a four alarm And the shot in the arm Some kind of danger, I look that way You try to be cool with little to say I can't be the calm (your bottle of wine) I have to be a quarter, not a nickel and dimes I want to be the prayer answered when you meet me The pain, the bat and the blood when you beat me [2x] 'Cause you're Infallible, Bombastic Sonically Elastic Explosive Plastic Sculpture, Cast it Energetic Spastic Emotional, Drastic Mclaren, Passed it First date, Mack it Egg first, Crack it Suitcase, Pack it Sadness, Don't mask it Eightball, Rack it Glockenspiel, Blast it Thoughts, Scholastic Pack of butts, Hack it Hatred, Whack it A hit song, Track it Sorrow, Sack it You thought it, Think it Wasted, Drink it Like "Pretty in Pink" kid Big dream, Make a bid Battleship, Sink it Do it, You just did If I'm not the crack of the cork Across the room like a four alarm And the shot in the arm Some kind of danger, I look that way You try to be cool with little to say I can't be the calm (your bottle of wine) I want to be the prayer answered when you meet me I have to be a quarter, not a nickel and dimes The pain, the bat and the blood when you beat me [2x] Because you're impossibly protected Criminally respected Chaotic and hectic Soulfully connected Temptress, Naked Dune city, Rake it Candycoat, Bake it Concerns, Placated You know you have to make it If it's not broken, break it If it's stolen, take it Answer with a bayonet Dime bag, Stash it Accelerator, Mash it Get out like a exorcist Sado like a masochist Nine-0, Thrash it Five-0, Smash it Coming down, Crash it Hotel room, Trash it Like pistols and pink sid Stir it up and drink it Big leap, Make a bid Do it, You just did If I'm not the crack of the cork And the shot in the arm Across the room like a four alarm You try to be cool with little to say Some kind of danger, I look that way I can't be the calm (your bottle of wine) I have to be a quarter, not a nickel and dimes I want to be the prayer answered when you meet me The pain, the bat and the blood when you beat me [5x]

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