Only Good for Conversation

Rodriguez

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My pocket don't drive me fast
My mother treats me slow
My statue's got a concrete heart
But you're the coldest bitch I knowIn the factory that you call your mind
Graveyard thoughts of stone
A master thief I wouldn't enter there
You've nothing I would care to own, so help meYou're pretending that you got it made
I know you know you know no truth
You're still serving cookies and kool-aid
You're so proper and so cuteMy pocket don't drive me fast
My mother treats me slow
My statue's got a concrete heart
But you're the coldest bitch I know, so help me

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