

Ear To Ear

Downpresser

I wake my greedy eyes
From a night spent dreaming
Ambitiously, cost-effectively
 Fingers stained
From yesterday's highs and lows
 It's got to go
 It's all got to go
 It's a rob
 It's a steal
 Better land that deal
You're in the big leagues now sonny
 Buy low, sell high
 Get a piece of the pie
 But leave the rest for me
My destiny wasn't written in the stars
 It's been meticulously planned
 And presented in a chart
 A flawless design to truly satisfy
 You want results?
Look at the fucking smile on my face
I stick to the stats, go by the numbers
I'm measured by threads and horse power
 Square feet and tender
But now I'm old like an aging oak
There's more gold secured to my jaw
 Than there ever was to my name
 It's bark gets rougher by the day
 Limbs reach for its roots
 It's insides rot away
 Until it's just a hollow trunk
 It's only full of emptiness
 Save the biggest slice for me
Tailor, tailor, raise my esteem
 Whiten these cuffs
'Cause I am dressed for success
 Tailor, tailor, stand clear
I'm headed straight for the door

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