

# 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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