

The Bottom Line

Cadillac Blindsight

hey did you get that? better write that shit down. hey, say fuck that. give me the speech i know it by heart. don't even start, cut off a the teeth without a knuckle or a screw. there's a clinching in my guts not from coffee, and believe your demeanor makes me sick of you. be discrete, foot that grin, you got it right. slimy diction like that skin you hold on to. and it counts what's on t.v. and who you spite. send me a postcard from hell if you want to.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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