Feast Or Famine

Rustic Overtones

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Juke blastin faster slow it down
if I huff and I puff san i blow it down
in every disco in San Francisco
I had a chance but I missed though
can I write the hit though?
The kind they play on the radio stations
patience is a virtueif the agents haven't
heard you, preferred you
they'll desert you like Benedict Arnold
I won't be dicked around, no
Drinking water while they are sipping wine
in their condo or mansion
I'm off in a tangent again
before I make my way to the end
the sentence must mend or be bandaged.
A slight disadvantage.
I know we sound full but we're famished.
we get feast, we get famine...all the time...
They say it takes a song so I went along
tripping and falling, bawling out my eyes
wishing that I was recording.
They say I'm gonna have to wait
another week for the cake
I say oh my soul what is this ringamarole?
always dealing sour card so I fold.
I don't wanna get rich before I'm old
just wanna get my belly full.
we get feast, we get famine...all the time...

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