

# Limitless

## Pushmonkey

Up, down, up  
They say uh, though ain't so bad to clean up  
after white trash I beat up  
Hey come on and take me home I  
just want to have to ask you, though I don't rightly have to  
Hey come on I'm sweet and lonely  
I got a key to your everything  
Prints back and knees a lifted  
I bet your weight has shifted  
slippers and a terrycloth  
wood creaks and a carryoff  
a towel goes on the floor and  
the lovely skin some more before I build a new erector  
Your mouth, my hand, the silencing  
My kind of clean gets the blood out of anything  
Around the halls I'm roving  
my sweetgum smile could hide a  
wolf inside your sheepskin dirties  
another house, another home, another life I hear you  
Moan again and let me in  
I got the key to your everything  
I'm just a janitor oh and a monitor  
the power's in the mastering now  
I got the key to your everything  
Your mouth, my hand, the silencing  
Turn my hand may I come in  
My kind of clean gets the blood out of anything  
your kind of clean gets the blood on blood on  
Oh my god she let me in  
You don't know You don't know she let me in  
you didn't know you'd be gone you are  
Limitless

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