

# Only Good For Conversation

Rodriguez

My pocket don't drive me fast  
My mother treats me slow  
My statue's got a concrete heart  
But you're the coldest bitch I know In the factory that you call your mind  
Graveyard thoughts of stone  
A master thief I wouldn't enter there  
You've nothing I would care to own, so help me You're pretending that you got it made  
You know I know you know no truth  
You're still serving cookies and kool-aid  
You're so proper and so cute My pocket don't drive me fast  
My mother treats me slow  
My statue's got a concrete heart  
But you're the coldest bitch I know, so help me

Songwriters

RODRIGUEZ, SIXTO DIAZ Published by

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