

# Octopus

## James T. Cotton

It hid and it hid in his bedroom  
Psycho killer teen dream action film  
Gonna show you how we get down  
in my hood  
Bubbling bubbling cheap champagne  
Leyendecker hole wrecker feel no pain  
Lying face down when I swing your way  
And what?  
What's my name, what's my name?  
Mary Anna said it's a no-go  
She don't feel like, she don't think so  
I don't know why I feel like crying  
Well come on, come on  
Say come on, come on  
They ran and they ran from his classroom  
Roll another 40, make them scream  
Gonna show you how we do things

in my hood  
Tripping and a-tripping, erase all tapes  
John Wayne, Rob Roy feel no pain  
This is the point where you look the other way  
You done  
Lost your mind  
Mary Anna said it's a no-go  
She don't feel like, she don't think so  
I don't know why I feel like crying  
Well come on, come on  
Say come on, come on  
Mary Anna said it's a no-go  
She don't feel like, she don't think so  
I don't know why I feel like crying  
Well come on, come on  
Say come on, come on