

Retirement Ode (Prod. by Driver)

Busdriver

The used during the seven days in which perfect hair was recorded cost roughly
EverythingHi, I'm Regan

I don't rap for free

And yes I've got a bachelors degree but you knew that, come on

And still you never would admit how sick I've becomeThis year my pigment's bluer

What am I, a cripple from Hoover?

Oh no, It's a malignant tumour!

Oh, I knew it. Come on!

And still you never would admit how sick I've becomeThis is "Perfect Hair" by Busdriver

It costs .146 million US dollars to make

The musical accompaniment on tracks 5 through 12 cost 6000 euros each

The backup singers used on tracks 1 through 3 cost 3500 US dollars per take

The studio time at our home studios cost half a million Brazilian reals per lockout session

I'm a frequent flyer

And a decent liar

And that's a lie in itself but you knew that, come on

And still you never would admit how sick I've becomeI eat my food raw

Grew up bourgeois

Never run game like a cue ball

But you knew that, come on

And so you'll never admit how sick I've becomeI'm not a cool dad

Nor a new fad

I'm my daughter's own private enigma, come on

And still she never could admit how sick I've becomeI'm dope as fuck

I know what's up

And I did not blow up but you knew that, come on

And so you never would admit how sick I always was

My clothes are dirty

And I'm over thirty

And you can't quit me cold turkey but you knew that, come on

It's about time we've admitted how sick this has becomeI'm no one

And everywhere I only breathe heavy air

But you knew that, come on

Why can't we admit how sick this has become?I used to wake up at noon

To punch the moon

And fuck my life in her puncture wound

Come onCome on

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>