Dichotomy

Princess Superstar

I got a dichotomy inside of me like sodomy my brain and body fight on the potty part It's botherin me you need to bottle me into a pill sell me at CVS next to the dill Viagra for the terminally ill of me wants a lobotomy Sick and out of control I tried Chicken Soup for the Soul, a dick in my hole, but that didn't roll Like grassy knoll I shoot my mouth off take my top off on Get my rocks off on Prada knockoff I'm gone, I cop rock on the dope block I'd rather rot than cop dope I'd rather snot than snort coke I cope with Diet Coke, no pope no beau elope alone on the low No dough but for those in the know, I'm famous you know? (No) Sick of talk I'd rather cough sick of rap mixed with rock I'm a narc smokin trees in the dark part of the car park-Keep on Moving I stopped Sick of Kid Rock makin off on the chart while I'm caught makin art I'm the worst I'm the best I'm a mess I'm a stress Ache for home but can't go there surrounded and lonely I don't care This is the first time you heard this song but then you know the rest But you see, I really do, I do?Don't let the look fool you My ex is on Ex I'm a sex symbol and no sex My Lex -no Lex my Tech decks are all wrecked But I'm Princess Superstar and I got a big mouth like the men-Watch I'm shy and kinda awkward when it comes to the men Locked in a mental ward with a guard warden I'm horny cut like Lizzie Borden fuck this biz I'm bored n keep a Source award But now I'm tourin for ? the door and watch porn at 4 in the mornin recordin the bass player An oxymoron-I'm a moron and I swore on the Koran I'd never be poor snorin At the Red Roof Inn while Korn gets bored at the Four Seasons Impatient I'm patient paid like Peter Gatien erasin past ace education, Hardcore and don't drink I'm part Mormon my Minora, lord, I got Christmas decorations My brother was once at Yale now he's on methadone-Nice vacation Paradox got a pair of rocks in a jewel box but the type of rocks you find in ya tool box Your school socks bust locks in ya mind dine like a lion pack I leave the meek behind Line drive like a lineback I'm weak for weeks at a time White but rhyme on the beat speak at the beep Peep me look like a prep speak like a freak lead like a sheep love animals eat lots of meat I'm starving I can't eat, I'm hot I got cold feet, hope you sleep better than me ?Are you there? I can't sleep, my new song is amazing but like not good enough to keep Hope you feel better than me?My life it's just a dichotomy (And I'm smart but did I use that word properly?)
[Thanks to sk8shoe_182@excite.com for these lyrics]

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