

# Troubled By Insects

## Cap'n Jazz

his lips smack (i'll do anything) a global splendor of gluttony. he's got a smile (i'll do anything) like he was born to be president. you ask about politics i answer about people. let's spit for territories. split up the not enough to go around. just let me keep all these wants i need. i'll do whatever you want me to. you present your presence like grabby gift day presents. we all suck your bloated white bread fill but i'm still always starving. you ask about people and i tell you we're all sluts on the inside. i'm doing all you told me. get your world off my back. i've been stuffed fat and pounded fat. i've shrunken it. i've sunk in it. i've drowned in all i've found in it.

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

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