

# Down and Depraved

## American Head Charge

Last chance coming up with another sorry excuse  
I'm so tired of your never ending pity party  
I'm not gonna let you hold me down anymore  
I'm not gonna eat your scraps up off the dirty floor  
This predictable storyline with you at the center  
You keep reminding me but I just forget it You're so right  
Cause I'm so wrong  
How can you really be so naive  
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve  
How can you really be so naive  
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve  
The nothing destroys  
The something enjoys  
I can't stand that submissiveness bullshit on your face  
It's gone on way too long you're far too sick to be this strong  
I can't wait to drop you like the habit and quickly replace You're so right  
Cause I'm so wrong  
How can you really be so naive  
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve  
How can you really be so naive  
Tight to the vest or face up down the sleeve  
The nothing destroys  
The something enjoys  
The bitter aftertaste  
My beautiful noise(I'm so sorry for all the love you save me)[?]  
(Why you're not sorry for all the love you gave me)[?]  
You should've kept me in the cage I came in  
Or I might rattle it to the ground  
You got no idea what you're up against  
I'm licking my lips at the thought of it  
Your little center's just so itty-bitty  
I don't want to break you in half  
I'm gonna take my time working you over  
I insist upon your discipline  
And maybe get a little rough  
And maybe just a little more  
But I guarantee you will fuckin' love it  
You keep on crying and crying it out  
So when you're done I might just take you with me

Kept in my pocket like a little slave  
You're at the ready when I gotta have it  
Someone to get down and depraved  
Give it to me

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

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