Chump Change

Mr. Ruckuz

I stole a page from your book
And a line from your page
And flew into a lesbian rage
Cursing mine and my own rotten luck
Another nude descends a staircase to get fucked

A city scene, darkness falls
Now skate hard down the gallery walls
Explore those themes
I hear your work is informed by queens
Hey, so is mine now

There is a plague on
There is a rat-tailed ensemble burying all of our hits in the sand
The same sand a desert uses
The same sand a desert uses

wipe that look from your face
The world is that which is the case
It is okay to be seen
Don't dethrone the drama queen
Just for putting everybody in their place

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Go, don't stay, just throw it all away.
There is you and then there is your body.

Go, don't stay, just throw it all away.
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