

# Buck 65, Cat Piss

On the longest day of the year I was married  
And kissed my wife while she was being buried

(la la la la la la)

...I've been spending most my time  
Living in a pastime paradise and I'm  
Given opportunity to see the poor thing  
And when I find my place in it, yeah, I know how to be  
I got ... bad timing like a fake Rolex  
I've been reincarnated, now you know how I'm rated X  
Burned last time, cremated in fact  
And I should have went through when they told me how to act  
And I wish I had it in me to bring you back, true  
My spot is a burial plot made for two  
I got plenty of open space (la la la)  
And I'm hoping if you had to go away, you'd ask a better place  
Needle myself, on point like a thumbtack  
Kiss myself in the arm and then jump back  
I'm going to go nut from the inside, but it's hard  
I dug a little hole for you - at the graveyard  
You gotta be brave, God, help yourself (la la)  
Whether or not we can be alone together  
It was all so perfect when you were here, but then you left  
So high up in the sky and out of breath

"You went away";

I only fully understood after you were gone, you meant  
All that could be realized with a visit to the monument  
Teach me about the birds and the bees, while  
I pray aloud in the words of a freestyle  
(la) Can you dig it? Carry me away, goin' on  
I play the head of cheese and introduce you to God  
It's easy to write about hard and you see  
I had a fucked up dream that I was in all again  
... .. I'm so indecisive  
I think taking a chance is what the meaning of life is  
And I'm lost but inspired by the aura that radiates  
From the soul of a girl named Fatal  
The weight'll be worth withstanding the endeavor  
Where we can be reunited at the gravesite forever  
We could be together if you could have stayed for real  
The weak will endure (la la) 'cause we are made of steel...

"You went away";