

McLusky, KKKitchens, What Were You Thinking?

kkkitchens, what were you thinking?
your quality units never stood a chance
with a little forward planning and perspective
you'd have avoided this
but you're a spook, a legend,
an urban myth with a twist in the tail
a precautionary nod to the licensing trade
and children still whisper your name

da-ddy, don't marry da-ddy

kkkitchens what were you thinking
if racial tension is a benchmark
then how much for this sink in a riot?
i'll buy it with the water main,
but you're a mock, a molar
a molecular fault in a parallel world
a mysterious font by the end of the north road
just across from the spar

da-ddy, don't marry da-ddy

kkkitchens i know you're shutting
i think you gave us everything that we could ever ask
of a little racist shop
but kkkitchens what were you thinking?
what drugs were all your salesmen taking?
i tried to run but spent the weekend shaking

da-ddy, don't marry da-ddy