

# Pushmonkey, Number One

tastes so fucking good  
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Hey, I used to be the one but now I number two  
I used to be like you

I right about your arrogance  
You bait me like I ignorant  
Il trade you blow for blow, but  
I can remember who the victim  
I hate you more than anything  
Your slit makes it me have to feed  
One flick to twitch and capture me  
sink your hook and take me over

Hey, I used to be the one  
but now I number two  
I used to be just like you  
so fucking good

Hey how could I be number one  
when I stuck in your number two  
Life used to be so good  
Hey, I caught up in your treblehook  
just when I think I can get away  
your hook it tastes so good  
so fucking good tastes so fucking good

I thrash to make my getaway  
I think I made a big mistake  
set deep and swallow all the way  
you stepped on my face you stepped on my head  
Get back your smell comes over me  
my blood excites so easily  
I taste again and again and again  
your sickness takes me over  
so fucking good

Hey how could I be number one  
when I stuck in your number two  
Life used to be so good  
Hey, I caught up in your treblehook  
just when I think I can get away  
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Hey how could I be number one  
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tastes so fucking good tastes so fucking good tastes so fucking good tastes  
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