

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

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Hey how could I be number one
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