

Splashdown, Procreation Chick

Yeah, you walk like procreation is the only purpose in life.
Like somebody tied a rope to your belt loop and your center of gravity shifts from left to right -
Hip to hip
Don't you think you're the shit.
You're the runway-walking
Procreation chick.

Fate will empty what's full of itself
And she's coming your way.
Size her up, up and down
Carry on your display.
Who handed down this jealous reign of sisters insincere?
Oooh isn't that why you're here?
Procreation Chick.

Mistress of manipulation, how you always sound so polite.
Like somebody told you that life's an agenda.
Lose your plumage and life will be done at 29.
Hypocrite
Don't you think you're the shit!
You're the one-way talking
Procreation chick.

Fate will empty what's full of itself
And she's coming your way.
Size her up, up and down
Carry on your display.
Who handed down this jealous reign of sisters insincere?
Oooh isn't that why you're here?
Procreation Chick.

Who'd a thought that procreation is the only purpose in life?
Like somebody tied a rope to your belt loop and your center of gravity shifts from left to right -

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And she's coming your way.
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