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Atmosphere "Speed Queen"

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She listens to guote unguote punk but loves to fuck to Calypso Self esteem ruined she upgraded from crack to crystal Irresistible when the buzz is on and when the buzz is gone She's always trying to turn the buttons on In-completed puzzle cause she keeps breaking the pieces Latched and attached to any cat that treats he halfway decent I laugh in peace whenever shes around because she likes it How the fuck did I get twisted tight with this destructive vice grips Speaking of grip never could I grip that drug use The sex was power but the powder cut the slug loose And now she feels resentment cause all I want is friendship I masturbate before we hang out, keeps me from feeling tempted Prevented, instead of searching for solution Mind bent from time spent no grant for restitution Time to move then the taste of truth got you potent Open, adjust my ignorance quotient

(x2)

Now who's the creep and who the weakling SPEED QUEEN Whats a freak and whats a cheap fling SPEED QUEEN From the clit ring to the g-string SPEED QUEEN I feeling free from artificial feelings

Yeah baby, I was a liar and baby maybe I cheated But baby that shits minor you received what you needed Dialog ears fears tears thoughts and a shoulder And a overwhelming feeling that I ought to scowled you But no I hold you, in fact I held you up If you were thirsty i held the cup If you needed it I felt you up

I tell you what, why don't you tell me what the hell is up I think that it would be best if I find my own way to the exit

Lets get it straight, wait do I say that too often Non the less I appreciate the observation Now if I'm not mistaken you said it's the best When you mixed your crystal meth with population I lost my patience, health-related self-inflated Never had a clue we were over till I found somebody new

And now I'm hated for my flaw you said we'd be cool always

I never indicated how long always was

(x2)

Now who's the creep and who the weakling SPEED QUEEN Whats a freak and whats a cheap fling SPEED QUEEN From the clit ring to the g-string SPEED QUEEN I feeling free from artificial feelings

You know what? I hate it when you tell me about the average

You die to love men that try to rip your heart out Through your nasal passage

Now how did I manage to be labeled the one that's savage

I found the package damaged and I tried to apply a bandage

Habits, no money you live at home and moms tripping You need a gig that makes tips got a job stripping She goes on naked on a pole, you know shes got soul And shes got holes and she had goals but she got low Age 20 but seen plenty bodies 40 but the mind state is 16

So save it shes not listening

I miss being a savior but the behavior is flavor enhanced

Made a name became the favorite on the table dance Don't you know that lifestyles tend to stear

Around ones career you still broke cause of your joke peers

I choke fears for everyone who wears the shoes Had it up to hear with the paranoia and the where were you's

But I'm still there is she has something real to say I must care otherwise I would not feel this way Feel your way through it like I felt I tried to help But common sense bills when you find the consequence by yourself

(x2)

Now who's the creep and who the weakling SPEED QUEEN Whats a freak and whats a cheap fling SPEED QUEEN From the clit ring to the g-string SPEED QUEEN I feeling free from artificial feelings

Baby baby baby I don't mean to be rude but I know the cause of your bloody Attitude Baby baby baby I don't mean to be rude but I know the cause of your bloody Attitude Attitude attitude attitude

(slug) I gotta go I'll call you back.....

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