

## **Bitch**

### **"Dog Grab Dog"**

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When you were there i couldn't meet your stare  
I was a bad friend in a bad way now i've got nothing left  
to say

I just tell it to my notebooks like i could coat hooks  
And reel them in glassy eyed mornings wide open

You never told me blind faith was like a mother  
You just ditch one and you go find another  
You never told me blind faith was like a mother  
You just ditch one and you go find another

[chorus]: it's a dog grab dog world (and) she's not a  
dog she's a girl  
It's a dog grab dog world (and) she's not a dog she's a  
girl

Well look look look they're selling her body for beer  
Saying look look look what's under here  
Profits for pussy giving not to her tushy  
Gets weak and meek when her thanks ain't in the bank  
Gets weak and meek when her thanks ain't in the bank

[chorus]

I looked through all of those magazines  
I found not one picture of me  
I found skeletons of humans pushing dollars like  
they're brooms  
And no room for those flowers to have bloom  
I found skeletons of humans pushing dollars like  
they're brooms  
And no room for those flowers to have...  
I (just) walk this block the gentrification clock goes tick  
tock tick tock  
(well) who will they squeeze out this time  
(you) push the poor people out to where we can't hear  
them whine  
(you) change the names of the neighborhood  
Where the painted over shootings make the pavement  
look good

Invite the white upwardly mobile home  
(then) try taking a lease  
Out on all the poems  
Do you buy those rhymes because they're packaged  
sublime  
While great artists starve to death all the time  
Do you buy those rhymes because they're packaged  
sublime  
While great artists starve to death all the time

[chorus]

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