

## Despised Icon

### "The Bullpen"

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Forget the bull in the china shop  
There's a china doll in the bullpen  
Walk with a switch, fire in her fist  
Biting at the bit  
Swing at every pitch  
Coach put me in like  
Forget the bull in the china shop  
There's a china doll in the bullpen  
It's all in the wrist, fire from the hip  
Talk a little shit, roll thick,  
Whole clique  
Let's begin

It's been assumed I'm soft or irrelevant  
Cause I refuse to down play my intelligence  
But in a room of thugs and rap veterans  
Why am I the only one  
Who's acting like a gentleman  
Good form bad taste  
Pity what a waste  
All that style, not a thing to say  
Looks to me like  
A little of your true school  
Is at the shallow end of the typing pool  
All cloak, no dagger  
Just smoke and swagger  
I hope that your battery's charged  
Cause I found this here ladder  
Now your ceilings don't matter  
Check me out,  
Now I got glass floors

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They love me, they love me not  
Pulling pedals off my bike  
You gotta strike while the irony's still hot  
No telling what the kids might like  
And I love this job, but ah, good god  
Sometimes I hate this business  
It's all love backstage but then the boys get brave  
Gotta say, I hope your mother doesn't listen  
Excuse me, where you going  
Doomtree, Minnesota  
Population's growing all the time  
And if you feel this  
You know what the deal is  
Grab a chisel tip and add one to the number on the  
sign

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