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Buck 65 "On All Fours"

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There's equal spaces between the hurdles and steeple chases

So I don't go around blowing smoke in people's faces Rather than acting like a pest to your spouse I'll conduct my behavior like I'm a guest in your house No matter what 'cause I found out you'll learn It's your ass in the future if you fart on someone's furniture

Not everyone thinks having no class is funny A fool is an outcast when he outlasts his money I dress like an old man but so what and lord knows I love little babies and I cry at award shows It's nice to hear sad songs played on the piano I'm a fan of the fine arts and John Gailliano I use mere? attempts to, to dispel on the powers Of evil and believing, smelling the flowers even Life is a flagrant, a thug will get stagnant So follow your nose and savior the fragrance I don't act hard and waste time with irrelevance Or underestimate the audience's intelligence I do what I do with skill and sincerity I am what I am, not a fraud or a parody So I don't act hard and waste time with irrelevance Or underestimate the audience's intelligence I just do what I do with skill and sincerity

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