

MC Paul Barman

"Housemate Troubles"

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{"We are now going to progress to some steps that are
a bit more difficult"}
{"Ready?"
{"This is the battle"}
{"Of Sex"}
{"As an animal act"}
{"Fucked up by your emotions"}

[Verse 1: MC Paul Barman]

I faxed attorneys
My housemates that smoke crack and practice
taxidermy
Didn't lack tact like the sackhole with wack black leather
German backpack and stacked (?)
The worst besides involving civilians is being a lazy
teacher
It's hard to embellish on how hellishly selfish the
nemises is
He drove the great housemate Kate off the premiseses
You're the biggest A-HOLE in the world! You're crazy!
We're both right
Your mom was nice on the phone
what happened you? I'd like to crap in your brew
A 12-pack of (?) when your napping oo-oo
I'll set fire to your bed, let the flames shave your head
For the (?) you said
I'd leave you for dead if I could get away with it
You even taped up the kitty door so no one could play
with it
You did the same thing to Linden
???????

I wish you were going to the hell we've been in but it
doesn't exist
And there's no god either
No real mortal leader
I need a breather!

{"Poor, misreable, misfit, reject, loser, outlaw"}
{"And begin"}

[Verse 2: MC Paul Barman]

I don't need to be subtle to leave you befuddled
Cause you're too lazy to write a rebuttle
Can't finish grad school think that's cool but it's sad
If I wanted to watch Football I'd live with my dad
I make rap masterpieces
You can't complete your crap masters thesis?
{"Loser"}
Just count calories and manufactour allergies
You make 5 times our salaries but you're late with the
rent
On time with the cable
You watch Friends while we are friends
All you're giving this house is crumbs on the table
From a Food-not-bombs bagle
Wont lend me your books but there's dust on your
Hegel
I nearly puked when you showed up to U.S. Maple
Think your at Chapel Hill stable?
Think you're subletting through April?
We're getting you off the lease while you are cause
You're a bigger A-HOLE than I'm considered my my
lab...

{"Poor, misreable, misfit, reject, loser, outlaws"}
{"And begin"}

[MC Paul Barman]

Look, when I'm being a pompous bastard
my friends love me enough to bring me back down to
their... planet
And so, this is a real stretch to say to you because I
don't love you like, you know, they love me
But your making sure that nobody loves you, you're
alienating everybody!
So just beware, or else you'll be alone

{"Poor, misreable, misfit, reject, loser, outlaws"}
{"Yeah... outlaws"}

You're a bee-itch. I hate you. Meow

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