

## **Cop Shoot Cop "Interference"**

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I can't remember my lines  
Can't come up with a rhyme or even a reason  
I know the face, I just can't erase  
But I still can't place the name or the season

You say it's fine, keep your place in line  
Keep biding your time but you talk in a vacuum  
And you've been bought, I don't know what I want  
But I know I don't want to be anything like you

All you bottom feeders and you smiling cheaters  
You're a total blank and you're as funny as a bank

Not ready to drop, not ready to stop  
Run away or compromise  
I won't break down or go on the take now  
You smell like a fake and there's nothing in your eyes

Keep your crutch, I don't need much  
Just a little luck 'cause my charm is broken  
Get out of my sight and I'll be alright  
Exit stage right and leave your lies unspoken

All you bottom feeders and you smiling cheaters  
You're a total blank and you're as funny as a bank  
All you bottom feeders and you smiling cheaters  
You're a total blank and you're as funny as a bank

You're out of your depth  
Up to your neck in a sea of alibis  
Swim or sink, deeper than you think  
'Cause I'm on the brink of justifiable homicide

Two dollar spin and your three buck grin  
Transparent skin gives away your intentions  
You're like a machine that gobbles up all dreams  
And spits out shit too dull to mention

All you bottom feeders and you smiling cheaters  
Specimens in a tank and you're as funny as a bank

I can't remember my lines

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Not ready to cop, run away or compromise  
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