

Puffball "Blacksick"

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Is a contract what we need so I won't have to bleed.
Or a camera in my face to film my boring days.
Your jealousy turns to crime you're hellbent on the hard
line.

A slap is no caress and I don't want to impress.
With the clothes I wear and I want out of here.
I think you should be shot from behind you're a
disgrace to mankind.

DAMN YOU PIG YOU'RE OUT OF TOUCH
YOU HIT ME HARD WHEN I MISS THE CLUTCH
THE BEST WOULD BE IF I WAS CUTE
LOCKED UP IN THE KITCHEN, LOOKING CUTE.

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