

## Michael McGuire "Boss"

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BOSS

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BOSS

Anything you say boss, any game you play boss, IÂ'll  
just sit here and live  
off the bread of your whim, IÂ'll sharpen your saw then  
go out on a limb,  
if I get caught I get fired if I donÂ't itÂ's a promotion,  
cut throat justice ant  
heap commotion, as petty as a child as vain as a god,  
IÂ'd like to spare  
the child and spoil the rod.  
Anyway you choose boss, anyway I lose boss, IÂ'll just  
sit here and  
pretend your world polish your ego, you answer with a  
negative yes an  
absolute no, your stupidity only excelled by your lack of  
trust, you  
believe everyone is just like you full of ladder lust, you  
believe your full  
of principals that you would never sacrifice, I believe  
your full of  
something else something just as nice.  
Anyway you will boss, anyway you kill boss, IÂ'll just  
here and learn to  
like the taste of my pride, IÂ'll just sit here and  
contemplate your suicide,  
many feel you are the symptom but I know you are the  
disease, you get  
a perverse thrill out of bringing the helpless to there  
knees, but at least  
I can say in good conscience IÂ'd rather be beaten  
black and blue, hell IÂ'd  
rather even have you for a boss than be like you.

May98

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