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## Macgregor "P&T"

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Take a sip, it's like heroin adrenaline hight, i'm a niagara falls barrelin vision is clouded the kitchen is crowded it's all the same, but you're the thing that's diffeent about it I gotta devil on my shoulder and he's fucked up stublin shotgunning beer, all up in my ear mumblin tellin me that I should talk to you and maybe like last time I could walk you to a far awya place,

So I can save face with your picture frame pussy save space in my trophy case no time to think through oh how I want to drink you

i'm not gonna say that i'm in love with you i'm not gonna put all of my trust in you i'm just gonna treat you like a prostitute you bad bad pussy and tonic i wish that i could build a house for you cuz i would be

i wish that i could build a house for you cuz i would be there every day or two i'll probably disrespect my wife for you, you bad bad pussy and tonic

I dive in to the bottomless pit, condomless new world colonist, penthouse columnist I forgot it gets so grimy but it's always somethin' there to remind me like when you whisper something nasty in my ear and I can't even understand you cuz i had a couple more than i'd originally planned to girl me and you such a well rounded match

i've found a batch i'm puttin it down the hatch it's like sweat drips off ya wet lips and gets mixed with spit sex gets deep like wrecked ships

No time to think through oh how i want to crush you

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