

Cows, The

"Saliva Of The Fittest"

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You want your revenge, you want blood and guts
Someone took what's not his
Well that's homo, but that ain't sapient
Leave dumb dying to kids
I'm a scientist, I'm a modern man
I like my blood where it is
So I have no heart
I'm a chicken shit
Is that what you're trying to tell me?
Fuck that sacked/up scene, you don't have that gene
You want to go for a ride
When your ears get hot, whether right or not
I've always been by your side
Now you've evolved a mouth, you're evolved again
But I'm concerned for your mind
But this ain't no nature show
Fuck me if I won't go
Is that what you're trying to tell me?
Hey, you don't want to do it
That ain't your style
It's saliva of the fittest
You're talking wild

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