

Falcon, The "Building The Perfect Asshole Parade or Scratching"

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You turned off your fucking TV
And you don't listen to the radio
Well, you're looking really great to me
Well, you're blasting like a megaphone

You drink the right amounts of water
And get the protein that you need, now
Sing in the name of your father
Scratching off all the fleas!

The smell in the air rolled over the city today
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away
The smell in the air rolled over the city today
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away

Woah!

There's a billboard down the road, now
For a new kind of patriot
Well, it's got a lot of tits and ass
Well, it's poppin' like a cherry bomb

We unplugged our VCRs now
We only read magazines
We rarely talk to each other
It's just our conflict of the memes and genes

Because we've got it going on
It's going, yeah, it's going
The next minute, it's gone
We got it, we've got it going on
It's going, yeah, it's going
The next minute, it's gone
(It's gone)

The smell in the air rolled over the city today
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away
The smell in the air rolled over the city today
It's fire and it's thick and it ain't going away

There's something in the air today

Paint your worries up, they melt away
There's something in the air today
Paint your worries up, they melt away
There's something in the air today
Paint your worries up, they melt away
There's something in the air today
Paint your worries up, they melt away
Away

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