

Parquet Courts

"Master Of My Craft"

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I got a gold medal record time, gold record, diamond mine,
Name in print, tongue, t-shirts and minds.
Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.

I didn't come here to dream or teach the world things,
Define paradigms, or curate no livin' days,
With high thread counts and staircases high.
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.

Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.

People die I don't care, you should see the wall of
ambivalence I'm building
I got no love for the living.
Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.

Death to all false profits around here we praise a
dollar you f*ckin' hippie
Wanna walk around in my shoes and then tell me how it
feels
Thread count - high
Commissions - high
Hourly rates - high
A minute of your time?
Forget about it.

From the hands of my mother, said I'm master of my
craft

Thread count - high

Commissions - high

Hourly rates - high

A minute of your time?

Ya know Socrates died in the f*ckin' gutter!

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