

# Cats On Trees, Too Much

You're a liar  
And you think you're smarter  
And I listened to your gossip  
About me and my mother  
And now people say  
That my daddy's a dog  
That my dog is a bitch  
And the bitches avoid my man.

You're not  
So well  
You sleep in a slum  
But you dream of fame.  
You're a liar  
And you think you're smarter  
And I listened to your gossip about me

And you will be older older older  
And you will be older older than me  
If you never stop, never stop bad mouthing  
You will wrinkle much earlier than me

You're a demon  
And you think you are god  
And they listened to your sermons  
And they drink all of your words  
And now people say  
That my daddy's a dog  
That my dog is a bitch  
And the bitches avoid my man

And you will be older older older  
And you will be older older than me  
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