

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

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