McLusky, KKKitchens, What Were You Thinking?

kkkitchens, what were you thinking? your quality units never stood a chance with a little forward planning and perspective you'd have avoided this but you're a spook, a legend, an urban myth with a twist in the tail a precautionary nod to the licensing trade and children still whisper your name

da-ddy, don't marry da-ddy

kkkitchens what were you thinking if racial tension is a benchmark then how much for this sink in a riot? i'll buy it with the water main, but you're a mock, a molar a molecular fault in a parallel world a mysterious font by the end of the north road just across from the spar

da-ddy, don't marry da-ddy

kkkitchens i know you're shutting i think you gave us everything that we could ever ask of a little racist shop but kkkitchens what were you thinking? what drugs were all your salesmen taking? i tried to run but spent the weekend shaking

da-ddy, don't marry da-ddy