

Those with the golden x have tried to tell me
That the bird in my chest was dead but that's never never never
She aint my thug no more aint no kind of killer
And she can break them off if she damn well
Please just as long as she brings it home to me and it's still hot

Can you touch what I'm saying?
It's like ooh did shuggie do it yet? no, wait

Those with the golden x have tried to tell me
That the sex in my walk was cotton soft but that's never never never

With question marks in my eye and your strange name pressed to our lips
We arrived at number eleven so charged and ready for slavery
I won't take the stage straight understand
Under capes with dirty cock dragons
I wanna put out so bad but something bad says the kid's probably right

Are you deflating at the question? I don't know
Now that the parachute has opened well don't it make you feel good?
Be careful how you touch me
My body is an earthquake ready to receive
You mind's making glaciers metals for my soldiers
Let's be like strangers touching for the first time
Skeletal lamping, the controller sphere, false priest