

Fashion plate retards
rejoice in thier houses
it feels so fine to take
a shit, improves the constitution
and they didn't need an amendment.
Hurting heads
again 1953
how that word thay
first spoke hurt
momma's and so it's been
her counting the
little rejection slips
and why don' you
join the Y they
got dances and no
need for your hypocrisy
Respect you art or
mine in little bits
of rhyme we're all
alone and feel a bit
like crying, and you
walk down that street
alone again humming
Stars and Stripes Forever
'til the dying
Sole ownership of
the great idea about