

“One Night Stan” centers on casual encounters and emotional detachment, portraying relationships as fleeting and transactional.

“Meet Michael Hawk” is built around extended sexual innuendo and wordplay, using humor and double meanings to create suggestive content throughout.

“There It Goes” introduces a darker edge, combining explicit sexual references with themes of emotional emptiness, self-destructive behavior, and disregard for others.

“Living Large” shifts into body-focused humor, which may be perceived as fetishizing or insensitive in its portrayal of physical traits.

“No Thanks Babe” includes judgmental and potentially offensive attitudes around appearance, relationships, and sexual history, reflecting a more critical and abrasive tone.

“Look Her Up” continues with themes of infidelity and objectification, emphasizing shallow motivations in romantic decision-making.

“Hideaway” blends moments of chaos and disaster imagery with infidelity and deception, ultimately using a twist of humor to undercut the situation.

“In a Jiffy” explores casual intimacy followed by regret and lingering confusion, with references to substance use and emotional dissonance after a brief connection.

“Fifty Ways” is a parody-style track that presents exaggerated, crude “instructions” tied to different names, using explicit humor and shock value to reinterpret relationship advice.

“She Don’t Come Easy” is a parody inspired by Ringo Starr, focusing on sexual performance themes and frustration, delivered through explicit and comedic framing.

“Cinnabon Girl,” a spoof inspired by Neil Young, uses playful but suggestive metaphors and innuendo to create a lighter tone, though it still contains adult themes.

Overall, the set is driven by explicit humor, parody, and boundary-pushing language, with varying degrees of emotional depth beneath its provocative surface.

## LIVING A LA MODE

### SET LIST FIVE (5)

- 1 Mic Drop
- 2 One Night Stan
- 3 Meet Michael Hawk
- 4 There It Goes
- 5 Living Large
- 6 No Thanks Babe
- 7 Look Her Up
- 8 Hideaway
- 9 In a Jiffy
- 10 Fifty Ways
- 11 She Don't Come Easy
- 12 Cinnabon Girl

#### (1) MIC DROP

In I walk  
You hear the mic drop  
Even the hands of the clock stop  
All the fans in stands knees knock

Once rhymes start dropping there's no stopping  
Girls kicking their knickers and panties off  
As seats are getting wet from where it's soft like cotton

The chicks with a flick of their wrists  
Are lingerie tossing  
We be G-string flossing  
The floozies are using my sausage as a lozenge  
Then I asked if salad tossing is an option

We all know I come with extra dressing  
'Cause I'm flexing and not stressing  
But just to get that much flesh in  
There is bound to be some messing

It will get down and dirty  
If she's flirty and under thirty  
Hope you're thirsty is she gets squirty

Look now we're all sweaty 'cause she's ready  
to have you and your best friend  
to put it in and take it out

Now her mouth  
Now her spout  
Now her mouth  
Now her spout

And now...  
BABY PULL IT OUT!

Must be time to console  
Oops...went in the wrong hole  
(But it wasn't REALLY the wrong hole)

Yeah, guys know...  
(stop look around)  
Hey, any bi's blow?  
I still get good wood on the fast ball!  
Yes, I'll fuck trannys who are passable  
Go ahead...Make my day!  
And lick my balls and @sshole!

(2) ONE NIGHT STAN  
Well I'm going out tonight  
And I look 'aight  
It's time to give the ladies hell  
We'll catch one under our spell

And then maybe take her home  
You know I love to bone!  
The next morning I'll drop her off  
And never call her on the phone

You can call me 'one night Stan'  
Hey baby, I'm YOUR man!  
Let's have a little fling  
Who get the girls to sing?

And as you're calling out my name  
We'll get this kitten tamed  
I'll give you the best day of your life  
Then sneak out in the middle of the night

Yeah, you get just one day then I'm afraid  
I'll have to go star on another stage  
Today it's ALL the rage  
So don't feel like YOU'VE been played

They call me 'wrong number Bill'  
Hey baby come and get your fill!

They call me 'long gone John'  
It may not be right...  
But you can't tell me that it's wrong!

### (3) MEET MICHAEL HAWK

I called up this girl who  
was going to see me tonight  
She told me she was going to  
a play with Michael Hawk...

Have you ever  
met Michael Hawk?  
I heard all his friends  
call him Mike  
He's real friendly with the ladies  
There's something  
about him they all like

Have you ever  
met Michael Hawk?  
He's what they call  
a real standup guy  
He is over  
six feet tall  
And almost two feet wide

Michael Hawk might look  
a little strange to you  
Because his head is purple  
His belly is white  
And his feet are blue

He's a memorable man  
that Michael Hawk...  
He always leans when he walks  
He only wears one sock  
And he never, ever talks

All the girls fall in love  
with Michael Hawk  
They say he'll fit you  
like a glove  
that Michael Hawk  
And that no man rises above  
Michael Hawk  
Yes, he's very well  
thought of that  
Michael Hawk

Come along with  
Michael Hawk  
Won't you dance  
with Michael Hawk?

Hum a song to  
Michael Hawk  
Wrap your hands  
around Michael Hawk

But never laugh  
at Michael Hawk  
And never turn your back on  
Michael Hawk  
Or you might get  
slapped by Michael Hawk  
For he's very rash  
that Michael Hawk

Have him for breakfast  
Michael Hawk  
Make him supper  
Michael Hawk  
Introduce him to your  
sister and mother  
Michael Hawk  
But not your father or brother  
Michael Hawk

He reminds me of a pirate,  
Michael Hawk  
For he's only got one good eye  
He's made many girls go blind  
Other girls quiver  
and other girls cry

If you ever come across  
Michael Hawk  
Don't hesitate to  
give him a kiss  
Just so long  
as you don't mind  
The slight taste  
of salt upon your lips

#### (4) THERE IT GOES

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone  
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

I'm good for dick and not much else  
I have a hard time controlling myself

Those that I love I hurt the most  
In time you'll find I've become a ghost

You think you see me  
I'm not really there  
Behind my fake concern  
I don't really care

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone  
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

She turns a trick  
Well that's a treat  
We get a room  
Take her off the street

Hey babe  
How 'bout breakfast in bed  
Could you give me a hand?  
And maybe some head

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone  
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

Some have a job  
And others have a hobby  
I got an excuse to leave  
When hard gets floppy

I leave 'em hot  
And I leave 'em soggy  
I leave 'em cold  
With no, "I'm sorry"

Ninety nine percent of my time is spent alone  
And I give the one percent to the fucking hoes

You better get it while you can...  
And there it goes

(5) LIVING LARGE  
When my fat girl winked at me  
I smiled back Immediately

'Cause I've learned to  
like 'em you see  
hefty, chunky,  
bumpy and large

You know when obesity  
Comes running towards me  
You know I don't stray far  
Oh yeah...oh yeah....  
I've grown to love 'em large

Sure she's got some  
pie on the thigh  
And some rack on the lamb  
But at least I found someone  
Who loves me for who I am...

Sure she may sag a bed  
Or perhaps maybe  
even bend a chair

But it's really good  
for your head  
To know she'll  
always be there...

Sure, she's got more  
than just one chin  
And the girth of  
two full-grown men

But she's become  
the center of my earth  
Not because of  
gravity but because  
I know what true  
love is worth...

It's not weighed by  
pounds of the flesh  
Yet it's so rare that  
Two people mesh

Sure, she fell on me  
the last time we hugged  
That's not how or why  
I got sucked into the  
belly button of love...

I just felt so cozy  
so safe, so warm  
And well-protected from  
all of this world's harm

So now I live here in this place  
Living off the  
crumbs and gravy  
that runs down  
The sides of her face...

Sure, when she sits  
she somehow expands  
But we were meant  
to become one  
in God's great big plan

Because I finally found a girl  
Who loves me for all that I am

So when my fat girl winked at me  
I smiled back immediately

'Cause I've learned to  
love 'em you see  
hefty, chunky, bumpy and large

You know when obesity  
Comes running towards me  
You know I don't stray far  
Oh yeah...oh yeah....  
I've grown to love 'em large

Oh yeah...oh yeah....  
I've grown to love 'em large

(6) NO THANKS BABE  
I said no thanks babe  
No I don't want that  
If you end up looking like your momma  
That'll be too damn fat

I'm not looking for a one-night stand  
I'm looking for a wife  
Not looking to just share my bed  
Looking to share my whole life

It's not easy  
chopping down family trees  
They call me the gardener  
when I'm raking up your leaves



How many men  
have you been with?  
Any history of disease?  
I need to know it all  
So answer if you please

(7) LOOK HER UP

You fell in love  
But she wasn't a ten  
Now you're wondering  
What if you went back again...

Would you look her up  
Just to f\*ck her hot friend?  
Yeah, that's the question  
Most asked amongst men

Some live to run themselves  
Straight through the ringer  
Keep falling in love  
With all these unplugged singers

When they've already heard the story  
As we count the fallen seeking glory

(8) HIDEAWAY

Digging ditches by the side of the road – yeah  
Two trains are coming and they're overloaded – oh no  
The bomb went off there was a giant explosion  
Lots of things got lost amidst the commotion

Lots of people changed and it wasn't for the better  
“Every man for himself!” they all cried together

Yeah roll, duck and cover  
Is a real mother fucker  
When the room's on fire  
And you're the burning tire

This scene that you're seeing  
Makes you feel so out of being  
Leaves wondering if you'll ever be the same?

It's been a devil of a day  
And you haven't yet escaped  
You'll be lucky if you get home with your name

Often times when I'm touring  
I find myself exploring  
New people, places, things and states of mind

Oh... so why would I be lonely  
When there's so much you could show me  
You know that we could take a trip at any time...

Yeah, I'm right here  
But I'm willing to disappear  
We could find ourselves a little hideaway...

I know you're husband's out of town  
And he won't be coming 'round  
You know we could sure have ourselves a day...

Well, mamma said yes  
Just like I guessed  
So we proceeded on our way

To the traveler's inn down town  
Where we could lay ourselves down  
And have a cozy little stay

Well we were walking from car  
A boy yelled, "Mommy, there you are!"  
I felt her let go of my hand right away

Little boy and mommy looked surprised  
Both looked at me with great big eyes  
And I said, "Hi, my name is Dave and I'm gay."

#### (9) IN A JIFFY

She had a reputation for repetition  
Yeah, lots of guys got what they were wishing  
Easier than going fishing  
Boy, you ain't kidding  
Like one-string fiddling  
Or perhaps burning kindling  
When two hands start fondling  
So quickly she's responding

There's a party in her pants  
And I was that night's guest of honor  
Though I didn't really want her  
Even though she's hotter than fire  
With her eyes filled with desire  
I shoulda took my worm off the hook  
And walked away from the water

Because lately I've been being haunted  
By an unwanted and unfading memory  
Two pictures taken for someone else  
For some reason I ended up getting them  
I got them all to myself

Yeah, those, and a thong are all that she left me  
Well, that and a couple of songs  
And now that she has gone  
I guess I'm getting along  
But it still feels a little wrong  
That's she's on her way back to Taiwan  
And now I'm back to hitting on my bong

For you see she left me in a jiffy  
After giving me a stiffy  
I ended up getting one last quicky  
And then she was history  
She said that she had to go  
She had to go and unlock the mystery  
I said if these walls could talk  
Then we'd both be the talk of the century  
She said if these walls could talk  
Then we'd both be in the penitentiary

To which I replied that all depends  
On who's sitting on the jury  
She believed that we'd go free  
If she could do to them  
What she had done to me

Well I guess by now you see  
Why she's able to be walking down the street  
And why when it comes to me  
They're bringing the heat  
'Cause when she got down on her knees  
I was still standing on my feet  
Because you see...

She had a reputation for repetition  
Yeah, lots of guys got what they were wishing

Easier than going fishing  
Boy, you ain't kidding  
Like one-string fiddling  
Or perhaps burning kindling  
When two hands start fondling  
So quickly she's responding

There's a party in her pants  
And I was that night's guest of honor  
Though I didn't really want her  
Even though she's hotter than fire  
With her eyes filled with desire  
I shoulda took my worm off the hook  
And walked away from the water  
If she ever had a kid  
The whole block could be the father

(10) FIFTY WAYS (Spoof of FIFTY WAYS TO LEAVE YOUR LOVER)

The problem is he gets no head not a sniff of pussy  
The answer is easy if you take advice from me  
I can help you make it big your little, little peter  
There must be fifty ways to fuck your lover

He said he got no courage around the girls  
So they don't open their shells, don't give up their pearls  
I say if you want the sex then just be direct  
There must be fifty ways to fuck your lover, fifty ways to fuck your lover

Put a bag over head Ted  
Make sure she's on the pill Bill  
Just whip out your dick Nick  
Ride her like a bike Mike

Do her doggy style Kyle  
Hit her from the back Jack  
Play her like a toy Roy  
Go and slip it in Vin

Give her a spank Frank  
Stick it right between her lips Chip  
Tell her jump on John  
How about sharing Aaron

Tell her right now gimmie Jimmy  
Watch out for a quiffs Keith  
Go dive in the gorge George  
Give her your all Paul

You better make her moan Ramon  
Drop the bomb Tom  
Measure her by the meter Peter  
Get it nice and sweaty Eddie

Look out for the puss Russ  
Whip out your meat Pete  
Give it a shave Dave  
Grab her two knobs Bob

I wanna hear her squeal Neal  
Rub it on her hymen Simon  
Go for the cherry theft Jeff  
Make sure it's bleeding Stephen

Ask her to free Willy Billy  
Shoot a wad Rod  
Try not to turn her gay Ray  
Don't be a homo so go for the blow Mo

Play homerun derby and give her the bat Matt  
Do her in the dark Mark  
Watch out for the smell Mel  
Turn her black and blue Lou

Don't make her beg Greg  
Play Adam and Eve Steve  
Lift up her shirt Kurt

Make her your bitch Rich  
Try for the whole fist Chris  
Make sure it's clean Dean  
Don't be a dad Brad

Get her wet and hot Scott  
Make her panties sticky Rickey  
Never settle for a hug Doug  
Go taste some candy Andy

Let her ride the bologny pony Tony  
Unbutton her pants Lance  
Just give her a good fuck Chuck  
You don't have to discuss much...

He said he was impressed and he'd see how it goes  
Now that he'd seen just how to pimp the hoes  
If you're a player know a player plays for there must be fifty ways

He said with this new insight he was sure to score tonight  
Later on when I saw him with a lady I knew that he was right  
In the morning we'll have to check her pillow to see if she bites  
There must be fifty ways to lick your lover,  
And fifty guys who met your mother!

Ha ha ha ha ha...

(11) SHE DON'T COME EASY (spoof of IT DON'T COME EASY)

One, two,  
One, two, three, four!

She don't cum easy  
You know she don't cum easy  
You've asked a lot of dudes who've said that it's the truth  
Now you know she don't cum easy

You can open up your mouth and stick your tongue way out  
But you'll just get claustrophobic and queasy

Spread those legs apart  
Let's cum together  
She said but before you even start  
I want you to know that I've had better...

It don't matter if you're gonna fuck or if you lick and suck  
We all know she don't cum easy  
She'll stack 'em side by side lined up in rows of five  
Asking, "Who'll be the one to please me?"

Wet... that pussy is what you want to make it  
Sure, she's lied to other guys  
Look her in the eyes and watch out that she don't fake it

You've asked a lot of dudes who've said that it's the truth  
Now you know she don't cum easy

You can open up your mouth and stick your tongue way out  
But you'll just get claustrophobic and queasy

Wet... that pussy is what you want to make it  
Sure, she's lied to other guys  
Look her in the eyes and watch out that she don't fake it

It don't matter if you're gonna fuck or if you lick and suck  
We all know she don't cum easy  
She'll stack 'em side by side lined up in rows of five  
Asking, "Who'll be the one to please me?"

(12) CINNABON GIRL (spoof of CINNAMON GIRL)

I fell in love with a Cinnabon Girl  
When she reached in with her nub  
And gave my foam latte a swirl  
My Cinnabon Girl

She drank cream from the pitcher  
Stole all the butter in sight  
And when she called me her pecan  
It was to my delight  
My Cinnabon Girl

Six sticky buns for here  
At least two more to go  
And throw in a cup of glaze  
Because you just never know

With a Cinnabon girl  
She looked at me  
Like I had pies in my eyes  
I whispered in her ear  
“For you it’s a la mode, my dear”  
To my Cinnabon Girl

I ordered three vanilla crullers  
She made ‘em disappear  
My eyes grew wide  
I can’t say how ...  
I can only say where

But, it was the last croissant  
Which we both did want  
So we got into a fight...

Now it seems like nothing’s right  
Right!!!  
Right!  
Right?

I fell in love with a Cinnabon Girl  
When she reached in with her nub  
And gave my foam latte a swirl  
My Cinnabon Girl

## A COLD PLATE

### SET LIST TWENTY ONE (21)

- 1 Shell
- 2 Ten Percent Tom
- 3 Uh, That's Christmas Nana
- 4 Man Enough
- 5 Never Expect It
- 6 Partner In Crime
- 7 Hurting Her Knees and Pride
- 8 Dom - Vio
- 9 Fuzzy Math
- 10 Every Four Weeks
- 11 Rumours From Heaven
- 12 Venus

### ⚠ EXTREME TRIGGER WARNING – SET LIST TWENTY-ONE (21)

Set List 21 contains graphic, explicit, disturbing, and intentionally provocative material. These songs are written to shock, expose, and force confrontation with subjects that are often sanitized, hidden, or ignored. This is not subtle songwriting — this is confrontation art. This set is not safe for casual listening.

### MAJOR THEMES & TRIGGERS INCLUDE:

Explicit domestic violence (verbalized, enacted, normalized, mocked, and retaliated)  
Graphic murder and homicide (shootings, stabbings, vigilante violence)  
Sexual violence and coercion  
Incest-adjacent and taboo sexual imagery  
Explicit sexual content and crude sexual language  
Misogyny and gender-based degradation (depicted critically and satirically)  
Rape culture and victim-blaming exposed through character voice  
Abusive relationships portrayed from inside the abuser's mind  
Elder cognitive decline and dementia (Uh, That's Christmas Nana)  
Childhood memory loss and aging-related confusion  
Hate speech, racism, and classism (used satirically and critically in Fuzzy Math)  
Political satire involving real public figures  
Transphobic, sexually explicit, and potentially offensive language  
Self-harm and suicide (explicit ideation and completed acts)  
HIV/AIDS transmission as revenge (Venus)  
Drug abuse, addiction, and self-destructive sexual behavior  
Graphic descriptions of bodily harm and death  
Moral nihilism and deliberate offense as commentary

### ⚠ CRITICAL CONTENT NOTES (STRONG WARNING):

"Never Expect It" depicts explicit domestic abuse and murder from both perspectives, without softening language or tone.

"Man Enough" portrays vigilante violence justified through masculinity and rage.

"Dom-Vio" satirizes real-world domestic violence scandals, media cover-ups, and institutional complicity.



"Every Four Weeks" contains explicit sexual descriptions, crude anatomical language, and material many listeners will find offensive or dehumanizing.

"Fuzzy Math" uses racist, classist, and inflammatory language intentionally to expose elite hypocrisy and systemic prejudice.

"Venus" includes HIV, pregnancy, drug abuse, revenge sex, homicide, and suicide, culminating in multiple deaths.

Several songs contain slurs, profanity, and deliberately transgressive humor.

THIS SET MAY BE ESPECIALLY DISTRESSING IF YOU ARE SENSITIVE TO:

Domestic abuse or intimate partner violence

Sexual assault or sexual humiliation

Suicide or self-harm

Hate speech or discriminatory language

HIV/AIDS trauma

Graphic violence

Misogyny or gender-based violence

Religious satire involving death and abuse

Political satire involving racism and war

Shock humor without emotional buffering

Many tracks in Set List 21 speak from the voice of perpetrators, abusers, or morally broken narrators. These perspectives are not endorsements — they are exposures. The writing intentionally removes moral safety rails to show how cruelty rationalizes itself when left unchecked. This is not a comforting set. This is not a healing set. This is a set about what happens when society laughs, looks away, or monetizes violence. Set List 21 is confrontational performance art. It is designed to offend complacency, not to entertain politely. Listener discretion is not just advised — it is essential.

A COLD PLATE

SET LIST TWENTY ONE (21)

1 Shell

2 Ten Percent Tom

3 Uh, That's Christmas Nana

4 Man Enough

5 Never Expect It

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7 Hurting Her Knees and Pride

8 Dom - Vio

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10 Every Four Weeks

11 Rumours From Heaven

12 Venus

(1) SHELL

I don't have words, only feelings left.

I'm trying to kill those and put to death.

This emptiness inside these last ten years,  
that's how long it's been since you disappeared.

Just when I believed in something...  
Something turned into nothing.  
Now I'm just a shell of what I used to be.  
Left all by myself in this dark blue sea.

Holding nothing sacred anymore.  
I don't even fake it,  
I just stay bored.  
Underachieving, alone and ignored

### (2) TEN PERCENT TOM

Ten Percent Tom knew he was wrong  
But he didn't want to get hurt anymore  
So he would turtle and hide  
Rather than go looking inside  
Decided he would no longer go and explore

So he would bide his time  
By clogging his mind  
With useless and trivial facts  
With apathy as his brace  
His time he did waste  
Time he knows he will never get back

Oh, Ten Percent Tom  
Here's where you went wrong  
You lost your passion along with your love

It was another's mistake  
Yet you let your heart break  
Looking down instead of looking above

### (3) UH THAT'S CHRISTMAS NANA

Has anyone seen my apron?  
Has anyone seen my keys?  
I can't see too well  
Without my glasses  
I lost them too  
While I was stirring peas

By the way...  
Do you know where my car is?  
I could have sworn I drove it home

But at least I know when my birthday is  
Because this nice man  
Who knew I'd forget  
He kindly carved it on a stone

Well thanks for helping me find my apron  
I left it hanging around my waist  
When I opened my car door  
In the ignition I found  
The keys I'd misplaced

Maybe I'll remember  
Where I left my glasses  
After a good night's sleep  
So I'll go to bed  
But wouldn't you know it  
When I went in to brush my teeth  
I looked in the mirror  
And I saw those glasses  
On the top of my head

This is just part  
Of getting a little older  
When you start to forget more  
Than most people remember

I just hope you don't forget my birthday  
On the twenty-fifth day of December

(4) MAN ENOUGH  
Everyone could tell  
By the bloodied look on his face  
There are some unwritten rules set aside  
And applied to the disgraced

So when a vigilante from the crowd appears  
To take you for a ride

Be forewarned that silencing fear you hear  
The fact that dead men don't lie

It seems I didn't even have to make  
A character statement in the case  
I just said one thing: "I did it...  
For the betterment of the human race!"

For the cops, the prisoners, the mob and the jury  
They already know just how much  
My love for a woman has hurt me

And before she's backed into a corner  
He'll be the one that gets knocked down  
If it was a choice I had to make

I know I'd do the same again  
I'm man enough to stand my ground  
No, I'd never call it a mistake

I'm man enough to hop in my truck  
And sure, I know when to drive away

But I'm man enough to Kick the sh\*t outta him  
For slapping her in the face...

(5) NEVER EXPECT IT

My wife's a b\*tch  
That's why she gets hit  
When I get upset  
I just raise my fist

She knows it well  
She gave me hell  
Then down she fell  
Now she ain't well

My wife's a bitch  
That's why she gets hit  
When I get upset (click sound)  
I just raise (bang!)

(pause)

My husband's dead  
I shot him in the head  
That's the last time I said  
Now the floor's all red

Now I'm going off to bed  
Later I'll clean all this mess  
Decide whether to confess  
Or go and burn this bloody dress

(humming)

My husband's dead  
I shot him in the head  
That was the last time I said!!!

(6) MY PARTNER IN CRIME

We were all the fashion  
during an upside-down time  
In our dance of passion,  
a partnership maligned,

Amidst whispered fears,  
still two hearts would intertwine,  
As I'd find myself here...  
with my partner in crime

See, you were as bad for me,  
as I was for myself  
We waded in our tempestuous sea  
of tortured mental health

I was in too deep...  
I knew I had to get out  
Are there secrets the other keeps?  
We each had no doubt

When neither of us are straight  
We blame other names  
For our sorrows

We face the same predicament today  
As yesterday  
As tomorrow

There's a river flowing in my mind  
A rage within this howling wind?  
It's pulled me from the shadows  
Love's flame sucked me in again

Yeah, the same familiar burn  
That's got me so many times before  
Time and time again I take my turn  
I knew what the future had in store

All those prophets from history  
They said faith would set me free

Haha, yeah....  
Right before getting torn apart  
They had a good ride  
Before things went dark

Romeo had Juliet  
But I got only this  
Judas, sure got a bad rap, man...  
It was just one little kiss

Moses parted the deep blue sea  
Then he left us all here to drown  
Some say redemption's  
for the weak  
But Me, I chose my thorny crown

Mary Magdalene walked  
the streets  
No, never once looking to be saved  
Remembered as  
an uncleansed woman  
While I might say new age  
and brave

In ancient tales, villains, heroes  
and guys like me embark  
Between the bounds of love  
and hate,  
all over the human arc

One birth, one death, the flame,  
the dark  
Making, missing or never  
leaving one's mark?

Amongst the common men,  
I found my voice  
A poet's pen, my weapon of choice  
With ink-stained hands,  
I've poured my soul  
Into verses raw  
and let it all unfold!!!!

Painting canvas with searching, unrelenting prose  
Where both hope and despair are there  
They seamlessly compose  
In strokes of light and shades of gray  
The human spirit, in all its display

Yeah, I've been doing my best  
To pick up and run with the baton  
And I'll hand it to next one  
When I'm too old to take this on...

So many that I've turned to  
They have all fallen by the way  
What's a man left to do when  
he's not sure he wants to pay

The heavy cost that comes with  
speaking, thinking for himself  
When so many men have said  
they'd rather be led  
by something or someone else

So here I now stand  
in front of the mirror  
Covering my eyes,  
my mouth, my ears...

Until the only thing left  
is a lone voice inside  
I'll let that, along with you,  
forever be my guide

Yes, together we'll go  
to wherever God wants us to be  
And if there's no God that'll mean  
that it's just you and me

So if it's all up to us...  
Then we had best not lose faith  
We had better not quit  
And most definitely not wait!!!

This opportunity comes once a lifetime  
Try your best to enjoy the damn ride!!!  
Maybe you'll find your salvation lies  
Not beyond this world  
but somewhere withinside

(7) HURTING HER KNEES AND PRIDE  
My girlfriend's house...  
Her parents are home  
They don't like me much...  
So we're never alone

I'm sitting on the sofa...  
And she's looking so fine  
We've been dating so long...  
Don't they know she's mine?

They think she's so pure...  
And that she can wear white  
An innocent girl...  
A parents' delight

I'm so sorry...  
She didn't tell you what's right  
Like what she does...  
When she spends the night

Because of these lies...  
By your law she abides  
Because of these lies...  
In the bushes we hide

Because of these lies...  
We make love outside  
Because of these lies...  
We take the car for a ride

They say what's unknown  
Doesn't hurt you  
And that the truth shall set you free  
But if they only knew what I've taken  
They'd take you away from me

This is our little secret  
So we'll play our charades  
We'll keep singing our song  
Until the music fades

Come for a ride and I'll take you away  
It's finally our turn  
In this game that we play

Yeah I'm feeling good  
I really got it tonight  
Let's drive somewhere  
And turn off the lights

Love has its prices  
And love has its costs  
I'll unbutton your shirt  
While you watch out for the cops



Though she can't buy wine  
She can still buy smokes  
Is she old enough to love?  
Don't ask her folks

Their old school values  
And their old school style  
Today I'd place 'em  
In an old school pile

Because of the old ways...  
They try to keep me away  
Because of the old ways...  
They never let me stay

Because of the old ways...  
This is the game we play  
Because of the old ways...  
They think we'll wait 'til our wedding day

When she's at college  
They never see me at all  
And they never hear us rattling the walls  
But when she's home  
In the window I crawl

Better not get caught...  
I hear that dad's gotta gun  
I smoke a pack a day...  
Don't get far when I run

Too great the risk...  
I don't wanna get caught  
I think it's time to head  
Out to the parking lot

Yeah, out in the corner  
And in the shadows we hide  
She says,

"It hurts her knees...and it hurts her pride"

(8) DOM-VIO (spoof of DOMINO by Van Morrison)

Note: Dom vio = domestic violence

NFL don't wanna discuss it

What causes concussions on women's brains

Fans may get disgusted

That's when channels start to change

In that case, destroy all evidence

Don't keep it under lock and key

Never have to worry

'Bout facts blowing back at you or back at me...

(Get it?)

no no Dom - Vio (not that night)

So long as there's no video of the fight

Lord, have mercy

I said no no Dom - Vio

You'll be alright

So long as there's no pictures of the fight

Say it again:

I said no oh no Dom - Vio

I said no-oh-no Dom - Vio

(Hid it)

There's no need for argument...

No there's no argument at all...

After you punched her in the elevator

And the camera captured her fall

Or vice versa

That depends on where ever you're at

(The knife)

Sometimes you get the O.J. treatment

And we wonder why they stop fighting back...

(Hit 'em)

Oh there's no video

(It's all right)

So go loco Rocky Marciano

Hey you Greg Hardy

There you go...

Lord have mercy!

I said

No Dom - Vio

If there's no video  
They will let you go...

They said it's alright!

Say it again  
No Dom - Vio  
(Huh!)  
I said  
No no Dom - Vio

Well, Mr. Goodell I just don't wanna see  
Someone who is clearly crazy's  
Face on my T.V.  
Playin' in the league  
For my kids to see

For my kids to be

Uh - uh, not right  
Uh - uh, not right  
Uh - uh, not right  
Uh - uh

I'm gonna leave

(9) FUZZY MATH  
(a FEIST parody of their song 1,2,3,4)  
Voice of George W. Bush speaking:  
Well hello little Jenna...  
This is a song that my daddy used to sing to me...  
it's called fuzzy math...

Four, three, one, two  
So much work we don't wanna do

Three, two, one, four  
That's what God made minorities for

This is exactly what my daddy said to me  
When I was young he sat me down on his knee

When you're born so insanely rich  
There's no reason why you can't be prejudice

Guatemalans came here to cut the grass  
For those of us who are high class

While Haitians floated over on a raft  
To work at nursing homes wiping grandma's ass

Columbians grow coffee  
and sometimes sell cocaine  
Those silly little Mexicans  
love working in the rain

Not sure whatcha call  
the ones that clean our house  
But at least they do something  
unlike those blacks down south

We were born so insanely rich  
Perhaps that's why  
we're so prejudice

Eleventeen, three, six, five and eight  
Growing up wealthy, white and ignorant is great

Now tell me daddy... Why'd we really go to war?  
So many die... Just what are they fighting for?

He said, "Well honey, think of the world  
as a great big machine...  
That runs off a whole bunch of oil and gasoline...  
And you know those sand people can get pretty mean...  
That's why we're so glad Dick Cheney's on our team"

We were born so insanely rich  
Perhaps that's why we're so prejudice

Eleventeen, three, six, five and eight  
Growing up wealthy, white and ignorant is great

Three, four, two, one  
And now my song is done

(10) EVERY FOUR WEEKS  
The vagina bleeds...  
Every four weeks...  
That's like five to eights days  
That I don't wanna play

My trans friend is fine  
With a nice behind  
And it's soft warm hole  
A place I can always go

Unless she has Taco Bell  
In that case, well  
That's when we wait a day  
Just to play it safe

And then the lovin' don't stop  
Well, that's just the facts  
But sometimes she wants to top  
That's the only drawback

Yeah, as she lubes you up  
Smiling, now it's your turn  
And after one big THRUST  
You feel your asshole BURN

She reminds you mostly of your mom  
Except for the gonads  
So be careful bending over  
Yeah, she's hung like her dad

The vagina bleeds...  
Every four weeks...  
That's like five to eights days  
She says stir the paint

My trans friend is fine  
With a nice behind  
And a great long taint  
Yeah, I can hardly wait!

(11) RUMOURS FROM HEAVEN  
The creator never really had a chance  
when his disciples could no longer walk straight  
The power of song and dance  
unleashed after ages inside the Golden Gate

Now that there's rock n roll in heaven  
everyone enjoys the hymns  
And the only problem the church has  
is getting everybody in

These guys all got the same room upstairs  
Yes, their landlord is god  
still no one seems to care

They all sit and scratch their heads  
wondering just who'll come knocking next  
Yet time has told them that it's anyone's guess

Everybody's grateful to be dead  
because now they're the house band in Heaven  
They fill the place every single night  
Now that doesn't sound too upsetting

Hard to tell just how the conversation sounds  
When John's head is just about to hit the ground  
Hey John, it's George whose been knocking at the door  
Because of course Paul would've rang the bell  
John responded that George must've left the Maharishi  
Or else I figured we'd a seen him in hell

There goes Hendrix playing without his hands  
Wearing only his headband and his funky underpants  
Hey George, go get a bucket of cold water  
Let's see if we can get him outta this trance

Sammy Davis Jr. sure can tap dance and he don't eat much  
But when Elvis Presley knocks don't ever let him in  
For he'll just eat all of the chips and dip -oh what a sin  
But Sinatra's okay because he always brings gin

Hey who invited Bobby Dylan?  
You know were not allowed to let anyone in early  
Keith Richards came all the way up for nothing  
But were sure we'll see him again shortly

The creator never really had a chance  
when his disciples could no longer walk straight  
The power of song and dance  
unleashed after ages inside the Golden Gate

Now that there's rock n roll in heaven  
everyone enjoys the hymns  
And the only problem the church has  
is getting everybody in

John whispers: No you ain't gonna see  
what I got in my pocket  
But the words that come to me are  
knock it off and stop it

You say you want to change your ways  
but just what's the use?  
I have had far beyond my years  
too much pain and abuse

Jim Morrison wakes up mumbling something odd:  
The day revolves around the tears  
falling from the serpent's eyes  
I hold the pain of the world inside my mind  
My ears can no longer hear a child cry  
My senses crawl beneath my skin  
As a man who once saw all becomes blind

But they all know George  
is not the type to be out done:  
The pressure of the sky falls on your back  
The clouds start laughing in your face  
The weather changes all the time  
So remove your soul from within its case

Old Blue Eyes never wants to join in  
Unless there's some ladies around  
When it's just the guys  
he's called the Chairman of the Bored  
Sitting in some darkened corner  
trying not to be found

Now it sounds pretty sad  
but everybody is still waiting for Billy Joel  
But even though he's bald and fat  
he's still not that old

They'd be happy with Elton John  
because they need someone on the keyboard  
When everybody heard he stopped doing drugs  
they all cried out oh lord!

The group is still split about fifty – fifty  
between Madonna and Britney Spears  
They'll take anyone but Barbara Streisand  
Her stealing the show is what everybody fears

The creator never really had a chance  
when his disciples could no longer walk straight  
The power of song and dance  
unleashed after ages inside the Golden Gate

Now that there's rock n roll in heaven  
everyone enjoys the hymns  
And the only problem the church has  
is getting everybody in

So now you know what you can look forward to  
when your day finally comes  
You can walk up the stairway to heaven  
and go chasing the band that's never on the run

(12) VENUS

Venus was raised in the Bronx  
A block away from the zoo  
She lived with mom and dad  
Left home at eighteen  
And came back at twenty-two

A little wiser, a little more mature  
She went off to college  
Like she knew she had to do

She had big green eyes  
And these big brown curls  
Cutest girl in the neighborhood  
Envy of all the boys and girls

She came back from college  
With her tassel turned to the side  
A wandering soul who found herself  
And she felt pretty good inside

The first to graduate  
From her family tree  
A future bright as any star  
Even though she didn't quite know  
What she wanted to be

So she started tending bar  
Then she started wasting time  
Twisting off the bottle caps  
And cutting up the limes

Such a friendly girl  
Such a sweet sensation  
With a smile and a wink  
She's start a conversation

With anyone on a stool  
Or anyone playing pool  
She started partying a little  
But she usually kept her cool



Just a little bit here  
And a little bit there  
Soon turned to all the time  
And then everywhere

She was searching for some truth  
But they only told her lies  
But when the ship started sinking  
Venus quickly cut her ties

Her friends at the bar  
Started bringing her down  
So she took a step back  
And then she skipped town

So she packed her bags  
Set off for who knows where  
Coming to the conclusion  
It had to be better than there

Well she headed out West  
And she did her best  
To avoid tricky situations  
And police stations

She found an apartment  
Upstairs from a coffee shop  
A place to live, a place to work  
And then the partying stopped

After she took that train west  
She got her life on track  
And it was waitressing one day  
When she met Captain Jack

Cap'n Jack was well known as a player  
But he knew just what to say to her  
What's a sweetie like you  
Doing in a place like this?  
He gave her a big wink  
She blew him a little kiss

So he stopped in for coffee  
Every morning for three weeks straight  
He asked Venus for some sugar  
Then he'd ask her for a date

And soon after awhile  
She gave him another little smile  
She finally gave Jack her number  
The next day he dialed

On the first date they had  
They went to the museum  
Looking so good together  
Oh man, you should've seen 'em

The very next day  
They saw each other again  
And forever after that  
They were always making plans

Soon she began to fall in love  
With what she thought love was  
Venus thought Jack loved her too  
Why? Well just because

But little did she know  
That when her back was turned  
She was getting burned  
Because Jack soon learned:

That even after so much time  
He still couldn't change his ways  
And like so many others  
He learned that cheating doesn't pay

Venus was hearing wedding bells  
The stage was set and all  
Jack was either hearing voices  
Or else nothing at all

His heart wasn't in it  
But he still played along  
Stairway to Heaven  
Was their wedding song

Even with a ring on his finger  
He was still a cheat  
He'd meet a woman at the bar  
And he's sweep her off her feet

Well before she knew it  
Venus had been had  
With a baby on the way  
Captain Jack was gonna be a dad

She went in for a checkup  
And the doctor said  
there was a problem  
She asked what could he do?  
Doc said we can't yet solve it

She had HIV  
And there's to date no cure  
Venus dropped her jaw  
And asked are you sure?

Venus then asked about the baby  
After she fell  
And the doctor said that  
They couldn't yet tell  
Then she muttered  
something about Jack  
And then something about hell

When Venus got home  
she wore a vale  
But she took notes  
In the back of her head  
Her eyes became suspicious  
Her heart filled with dread  
Still in the back of her mind  
She believed she was  
better off dead

All the tears in her eyes  
She could never conceal  
All the pain in her heart  
She could never reveal

The truth of it all  
She could never bear  
She lost touch with reality  
Started not to care

Soon Venus hit the bottle  
She started lowering her class  
Downing all her sorrows  
In the bottom of her glass

When trouble finds you  
You can no longer hide  
Especially when you carry  
An unborn child inside

With future dreams shattered  
The past became lost  
Paying for another's sins  
The highest of cost

As bottles poured...  
Others paid too  
Newborn baby entered this world  
All pale and blue

Another prayer on a stone  
As Venus felt alone  
With revenge on her mind  
She headed on home

She who hated men  
And likewise despised the earth  
Suicidal thoughts  
Spun back and forth

In clouded judgment  
And blackened soul  
Venus set out  
Spinning out of control

With hatred in her veins  
Which burned with every breath  
She decided to play God  
Walking hand in hand with death

She forgot about Jack  
As she tried to hold the pain  
She returned to the bars  
Started snorting cocaine

Venus took her wedding ring off  
When she sat on the stool  
She started getting free drinks  
From every other fool

Venus got a pick up line  
And the guy would buy her a beer  
Then he'd say  
Hey let's get outta here

That's what the guy said  
So that's what the girl did  
She played poker with their life  
When they didn't even bid

Venus made them  
forget their name  
Every single night  
Then she'd slip out  
In the early morning light

With a smile so wide  
He'd say what a lay  
Then he'd go and get tested  
That very same day

For next to his reflection  
in the mirror  
Was a note written in red:  
"Welcome to the world of AIDS  
Pretty soon you'll be dead"

Venus would hit a new bar  
She'd hit a new town  
And turn that place  
Upside down

Up to her they'd come  
And she'd lay 'em down  
Then she'd slip out  
Without a sound

He's drinking Scotch  
She's drinking gin  
She'd set a trap  
And they'd fall in

Finally she broke down  
As her conscience became lost  
A heart so cold  
It filled with frost


She pulled out a knife  
Stabbed Captain Jack  
Bleeding from the neck  
He fell back

She opened a window  
Stood on the ledge  
Took one last breath  
Went over the edge

I still think of Venus  
Every now and again  
Before it was all over  
She took twenty-one men

INHERENT ABSENCE  
SET LIST TWENTY TWO (22)

1. Another Epic Poem
2. Stars and Strangers
2. Stars and Strangers
3. Tony's Song
4. Kill the Seed
5. Key To Be Free
6. Perfect
7. Act Fasting
8. Groove Back II
9. Closure / Aftermath
10. My Fan Fiction
11. Daylight Savings
12. Diddy Mockumentary Parody
13. Lick My Toes Ho
14. Me and Tom Cruise
15. Reckless Girls
16. Love and My Hand
17. Wallflower Poop
18. RIP Charlie
19. When You're Hammered

 **CONTENT ADVISORY – SET LIST 22 TRIGGER WARNING**  
This album contains a wide range of emotionally intense, explicit, and potentially distressing material. While several tracks are reflective and introspective in nature, others employ graphic language, dark humor, and extreme satire.

Listeners are advised that this album includes references to:

- Depression, alienation, grief, and existential despair
- Suicidal ideation, murder–suicide language, and violent fantasy
- Gun violence, mass harm imagery, and emotional aftermath
- Sexual content including explicit acts, degradation, fetishization, and bodily fluids
- Sexual assault implications, grooming references, and taboo subject matter
- Substance abuse, intoxication, and reckless behavior
- Misogynistic, misanthropic, and intentionally offensive language
- Mockumentary-style parody of real public figures and scandals
- Mental health crises, dissociation, obsession, and rumination
- Dark comedy involving bodily functions, disability, and death
- Religious doubt, loss of faith, and spiritual emptiness

The album juxtaposes sincerity with provocation, often shifting abruptly from vulnerability to vulgarity, and from humor to despair. Certain tracks may be triggering for survivors of abuse, violence, or mental health struggles.

This work is intended for mature audiences only. Listener discretion is strongly advised, particularly for those sensitive to themes of self-harm, sexual violence, or graphic imagery.

By continuing, you acknowledge that you are prepared to engage with material that may be disturbing, uncomfortable, or emotionally heavy.

#### INHERENT ABSENCE

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##### (1) ANOTHER EPIC POEM

As the cameras flashed  
Somehow I held everything back  
Oh, how I was so ready to snap

Yet so caught up in the moment  
I knew I could not show it  
So I made it seem like I cherished it

As on the inside I'd lie  
and try to hide  
All of my rough, jagged edges  
and my innermost blemishes

While on the outside I'd smile,  
Shake hands and high five  
The people as they filed  
Up and down now  
They're crowding around  
both sides of the aisle

This was before your time  
This was before your time  
This was before your time

Back when you didn't know me  
Back when I barely knew myself

This was before your time  
This was before your time  
This was before your time

Back when I was searching for  
Safety in seclusion far away from someone else

But when I heard the magic of your words  
As you sang I actually praised the lord!  
And those of you who know me would all agree  
That that's my own personal version of blasphemy...

Why did I believe in you?  
Was it because I knew  
You'd come to believe in me, too...  
Eventually...

Or was it because  
before you came around  
I found I was spiritually empty...  
I was oh so empty...

Then suddenly, you appeared...dear  
And here was this well  
Ahh...Refreshing as hell  
Just then your voice rang out  
As clear as a bell,  
"Drink up, drink up...  
For we have more...  
Yes, there's plenty!"

Since that day  
I have NEVER lost my faith

My faith in me...



My faith in you...  
My faith in our ability to adapt or escape...  
To either leave or lead this human race!

## (2) STARS AND STRANGERS

I've seen faces come and go  
Like seasons in a small-town square.  
Old men feeding birds,  
mothers combing tangled hair.

You can tell a lot about a place  
By who still waves when you drive by,  
And who hides behind curtains  
pretending they're not lurking as they hide.

There was a girl I met  
With a long silver medallion chain,  
We held hands, shared a dream and  
danced barefoot in the rain.

She said even if the world is mostly pain,  
Why not strut our stuff and do our thang?

I wrote her name in dust upon my dashboard,  
And then we drove until the letters disappeared.  
Take heed of the warning  
Things in your rear view mirror  
may actually be closer than they appear...

We woke up to a radio preacher  
Saying time is running thin,  
But the clock on my wall don't scare me now  
Like it once did back then.

I've been building little fires  
To light my way back home  
Finally stoking embers  
Feeling renewed in their warm glow.

There was a note taped to my mirror —  
Saying: "Don't you dare forget who you are!"  
I kept on reading until the rain ran down the ink,  
Navigating distance only by the stars.

Now I'm older than I ever planned to be,  
Still searching for the knowledge that can set us free.  
The road is cracked, the signs are bending,  
But the engine hums its familiar, steady key.

Maybe all this wandering is just rehearsal for the end,  
A way of making peace with having to start again.  
If love is its own language coming through in waves  
I await the warm embrace I'm ready to be washed away!

The moon hangs low above the pines tonight,  
A white yellow round against canvas black blends  
If she's listening, tell her I still write, I will write...  
And some day I'll return with what I lost back then...

### (3) TONY'S SONG

I said weasel, let's talk  
About our favorite three letters (USA)

As free men, we walk  
But only if they let us (yeah, yeah)

Down the road we go  
Knowing well some of us won't return... (no)

Yeah, another thing we know  
We've been watching this slow, slow burn... (slow)

We're burning, burning,  
watching our dreams go up in flames,  
Looking for a reason not to treason,  
but the reason never came.  
Caught between the future and the mess we're in today  
Trying to get in, get out,  
trying to get it before it gets away...

The fire keeps getting hotter  
But now I got a daughter  
It's up to me to teach her what she learns

Yeah, I've got to find a way to cope  
When I know I'm losing hope  
And I'm gonna hit that point of no return!

We're burning, burning,  
watching our dreams go up in flames,  
Looking for a reason not to treason,  
but the reason never came.  
Caught between the future and the mess we're in today  
Trying to get in, get out, get it and make our getaway...

There's about a million people in the world  
Who are better than all the rest  
To have any more than that  
Is really superfluous

So with that in mind  
What is my purpose?  
To be the Luigi  
In Mario's World?

Should I strive to save a princess  
Or die trying to flip the turtles?  
Maybe find the king of the castle  
And shake up every piece on the board  
Be a twentieth-century Robin Hood  
Send someone bad back to the Lord!

We're burning, burning,  
watching our dreams go up in flames,  
Looking for a reason not to treason,  
but the reason never came.  
Caught between the future and the mess we're in today  
Trying to get in, get out,  
and live to see the light of next day...

I finally watched The Sopranos  
Two decades after it aired  
Whatever happened to Keanu Reeves?  
That kinda guy has all but disappeared...

I've got a troubled mind  
During these troubled times  
Yeah, you say you're one in a million –  
And I say there's over eight-thousand of your kind! Yeah

We're burning, burning,  
watching our dreams go up in flames,  
Looking for a reason not to treason,  
but the reason never came.  
Caught between the future and the mess we're in today  
Trying to get in, get out,  
maybe be heard when we got something to say...

Trying to get in, get out,  
trying to get it before it gets away...  
Trying to get in, get out, t  
rying to get it before it gets away...  
Trying to get in , get out,  
trying to\_\_\_\_\_

Trying to get in, get out,  
trying to \_\_\_\_\_

My Great Godfather always wanted to die early  
Just so he said he would look good at the wake  
He's ninety-eight and counting....  
Doctor says he's doing great

#### (4) KILL THE SEED

Don't go in the ocean  
Don't you dare try to fly in the sky  
There are sharks beneath the dark water  
Above fucking glowing drones that fly

There's bugs in all our devices  
And roaches in the pot, yes  
Messages that are subliminal  
Are now entering our heads!

A death sentence is now thirty paragraphs  
We all signed but didn't read, no....  
Technology is bringing us backwards  
Save the chaff and kill the seed

A crazy man wanting to to Mars  
When I just want to go to California

#### (5) KEY TO BE FREE

Why do so many believe  
That insanity  
Is the key to be free?

I see zombies frozen asleep  
On the sides of the street!  
Losing their teeth  
And so outta reach...

#### (6) PERFECT

Eyes are watching but they don't see me  
While all the tragic people long to be me  
Don't know why that is  
Don't wanna play into the hysteria

That's why I always try to break free  
Believing there's another way to live  
Than what they're telling ya...

Am I among the few?  
Many would have you believe so  
What does your neighbor say?  
Why don't you go knock on his door?  
Alas, he moved real far away long ago

Set out searching though he declined to define  
What he'd be looking for...  
Just said he'd know it when he sees it  
In his bestest version of broken English

Funny how I've grown to understand it  
And even come to speak it  
You say screw it  
I'll just do it  
Doesn't have to be the perfect plan

Start by doing  
Gets things moving  
If you wanna get into the  
Or outtava jam!

You just say screw it...  
I'll just do it!

For there ain't no perfect plan, man...  
For there ain't no perfect plan, woman...  
For there ain't no perfect plan,  
My child...

(7) ACT FASTING  
Buridan's Ass...  
Buridan's Ass...

I know I've become unstable because  
Lately I've been feeling trapped

Buridan's Ass...  
Buridan's Ass...

I look both ways  
And still here I'm at...  
With all this open field  
And all these things I feel  
And yet no clear path

Buridan's Ass...  
Buridan's Ass...

He died right here from indecision  
Left his bones to act as our map

Buridan's Ass...  
Buridan's Ass...

When you're empty, hungry and thirsty  
Sometimes the secret  
is just knowing when to act!

Buridan's Ass...  
Buridan's Ass...

You could learn a lot from a donkey  
If you just know the right questions to ask...

Buridan's Ass...  
Buridan's Ass...

#### (8) GROOVE BACK II

I don't wanna know about my heroes...  
The same way I don't wanna know if my doctor drinks  
Being who you are has gotten you this far  
But you've stalled and hit a wall  
My guy... what are you doing to yourself?  
Didn't you used to be someone else?

I'm trying to get my groove back  
(Groove back)  
And prove that  
(Prove that)  
The haters were wrong  
I'm trying to write a new refrain  
where I show restraint  
and not lose from where I came  
you know  
same old shit, same old song!

#### (9) CLOSURE / AFTERMATH

Well, we're way past the Fourth of July...  
And I'm sinking fast by the riverside

I see my possessions out on the block  
Everything I worked so hard for will be gone

And I'll be left here holding on  
But I can't stay here  
So I'll be moving on....  
Moving on...  
I'll be moving on...

You could call it a midlife crisis  
I keep giving in to my vices  
But the thing is  
It's been like this since I was sixteen  
It never stops, sometimes it slows then gets real mean!  
Grows and grows... grows and grows...

Some are calling it a midlife crisis  
Why I keep giving in to my vices  
While avoiding all the people  
who knew me back in the day  
Because if they saw what I've been doing  
I know what they would say  
My life is in ruins  
Since I came back from abroad  
I was broken from her powers  
And yeah, I fucking lost God! Yeah

See, she made me hate my past  
It was all a landslide after that  
I did everything little she asked  
Now you'll have to bask in the aftermath...

I just bought a gun and you know why...  
That fucking cunt is gonna die!  
A whole bunch of bullets by my side  
Just the latest murder suicide

You watched her take her first breath  
I watched her take her last  
Now we're both left with the side effects  
of actions that can't be taken back

The family is still craving the familiar  
while strangers mill over the peculiar  
How could one kill with such composure  
That's why you see me here seeking closure

To a door, a cell, a tomb  
God grant me the strength  
to go on, to yell, to cry somehow  
It is time

I'm a prisoner of my brain  
A victim of biology  
Slowly driven insane  
By a hollow graphic society

I let a wrong turn  
define my path  
Now you're left dealing  
with the aftermath

I felt like life  
had kicked my ass  
What I've done  
I can't take back...  
We can't take back...

And since sociopaths are bad with names  
To you my kind it might sound strange  
Yeah, all you're gonna do is fan the flames  
It's just gonna be another attempt in vain  
We both know things aren't gonna change  
Feels like I'm screaming  
into a hurricane-cane-cane-ane-ane-ane.....

#### (10) MY FAN FICTION

She was more than a world away  
Yet this dream I could not shake  
Taking up the best time she had  
Shouldn't have done that now looking back

Sometimes you can end the world  
With just your good intentions  
I needed more than refinement  
I needed reinvention

Always driven by passion  
Maybe more an addiction?  
Why not self-improvement I'm now asking  
I was trying to make fact this fan fiction, yeah!

I tried to find the perfect girl  
Inside of this imperfect world  
As I sit and trace my greatest mistakes  
My last decade alone - give or take



I Lost a girl i never had  
On two planes I had to come back  
I was more numb than I was sad  
Crawling back home to my two cats

I been trying to hide from my mind...  
but there's no escape  
I been thinking about the one that got away...  
every single Fucking day

When I lied to myself  
I used to actually believe  
But now I stopped playing pretend,  
hell, nah, I don't even dream

Lost from the here and now  
Now she's two worlds away  
To that other side  
Over in that better place...

(11) DAYLIGHT SAVINGS  
I drive by school bus stops...  
Quite a lot  
To see who leaves their kid  
Alone in the dark.

Daylight Savings Time,  
It could cover up a crime

I drive by school bus stops quite a lot  
To see who leaves their kid alone in the dark.  
Daylight savings time, it could be a crime.

I drive by school bus stops quite a lot  
To see who leaves their kid alone in the morning.

Daylight savings time, it could be a crime.  
Take it from me, let this be your warning.

Take it from me, it's your warning.  
Take this from me as your warning.  
Take this from me as your warning

I drive by school bus stops quite a lot...

(12) DIDDY MOCUMENTARY PARODY

Voiceover: According to the 50 Cent doc,  
Diddy hired 8 lawyers at his trial for multiple  
millions of dollars...

We right here?  
We gonna defend him for FREE!!!  
Diddy had great taste in clothes, and bows and hoes  
— fa sho!  
And maybe he had a darker side the public didn't know

But hey, any man can kill a rap god or two —  
But to get off Dred Scott free  
with all that blood on your shoes!!!  
That's something only a true pro can do...  
Benjamin Netanyahu...  
I'm lookin' at you!  
And you too, Georgie Bush Two!

It was Cassie, not P, who gave you that STD  
So classy is she, to not disclose....  
Well she'll be spend that Diddy money  
When she's being deposed, exposed,  
You know these hoes!!! Can't keep their legs closed....

(13) LICK MY TOES HO

Those lick my toes hoes blow more than ya nose...  
Those lick my toes hoes blow more than ya nose...

She was a belly down pound town lick my toe ho!  
The kind that you find by the side of the road, yo  
That crystal is lit goes right up her nose, ho  
Yeah, give that bitch an inch and she never let go, no!

There's a felon in the house  
Second time around  
You can say she's got a type  
No, they don't stick around

And mommy's little girl  
On the menu tonight  
Better not fall asleep...  
Best to put up a fight...

Those lick my toes hoes blow more than ya nose...  
Those lick my toes hoes blow more than ya nose...

Be lining up the bros in rows and rows  
With toxic cocks exposed  
that gonna show and grow  
And grow and grow and grow and grow  
and grow and explode!  
Oooo!

She was a belly down pound town lick my toe ho!  
The kind inclined to give you all a go  
if y'all got enough dough  
She'll go down slow  
and be gettin' low, low, low, low, low  
She be getting' low!

(14) ME AND TOM CRUISE

Bitch don't even know my first name  
Still gave her the dick quick just the same  
There's a few guys who get to fuck  
anyone that they choose:  
Like Denzel, Collin Jost, Brad Pitt, Me and Tom Cruise, yeah

Then you got those nerdy guys who all had to get rich  
To have any luck with the chicks with those little dicks! Eww!!!!  
Gates, Bezos and Zuck and that Father Fucking Musk  
All sat at the loser table together at lunch

Mad plotting against the world openly wishing me dead  
So all the good things I had they could have instead  
A quarter century later it's all crumbling down  
Now they rule the world they're making leaving town

(15) RECKLESS GIRLS

Nailing girls who are reckless.  
Something always on my checklist, yeah.

I'll cum you a whole pearl necklace.  
I'll cum you a whore pearl necklace.  
I'll cum you a whole pearl necklace.  
I'll cum you a whore pearl necklace!

Fuck them sluts and cucks!  
 Fuck them sluts and cucks!  
 Fuck them sluts and cucks!

I taught your wife jujitsu... Who knew?  
I taught your wife jujitsu.  
Who knew, who knew?

I taught you wife Jujitsu, who knew?  
(Tom Brady knew – sad faced emoji with single tear)

When chasing after her  
still holding my broom,  
how does she get out  
of my Diddy room?

Went chasing after her  
while still holding my broom...  
How did she get out of my Diddy room?

Straight head first  
down the slip and slide.  
With all that baby oil, she glides and glides  
and glides and glides and glides and glides  
and glides and glides and glides and glides  
and glides!  
She glides.

When chasing after her  
still holding my my broom,  
how does she break out of my Diddy room?

Head first, straight straight head first  
down the slip and slide  
with all that baby oil.  
She glides and glides and glides and glides and glides.  
She glides,

Escaped her chain  
She's now free to roam  
This is like some pornographic version  
of Home Alone...

Looking up and down  
and searching everywhere  
when I finally found a trail  
of shaven pubic hair.

Lucky for me,  
I'm gonna follow this clue,  
and I'm gonna follow this trail to happiness  
that's gonna lead me to you...