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Dangerous Creatures

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Dangerous Creatures

He's a pretentious dick
 Sharks are dangerous creatures
 Deer are fucking dangerous
 I respect their environment
 You don't need to be cephalopods

What's my price tag?
 How much am I worth?

It's just a bar code.

Wet, cold,
 reminds me of
 Something I saw at beach last year
 Like the dead horseshoe crabs

Proven fact:
 yellow walls lead to depression
 Does that mean I'm going to be sponge depressed?
 Only because the TV is fucked.

If my kids end up like that
 I will feed them to the fucking sharks
 and kill myself
 I don't want to go to bed
 Or jail
 I don't want to be raped

I don't know how many guys I've been with
 In a closet with a tuba
 Clogged?

The worst part:
 I went with a friend
 Across a river, in bed
 Can I walk you home?

Wrapped around his finger
 Even though we were always together
 From afar, from afar
 You probably hate me don't you?
 Recommend me to a friend