

# Still Life With Hot Deuce On Silver Platter

## Titus Andronicus

Your going through phases  
Are you some kind a man or a moon?  
Either way, these here boots,  
They're going to walk all over you It's all true, Isn't it?  
There's no real altruism, kid  
It's just a new set of clothes  
On the same old selfishness Cold piss Out walking the streets  
Looking for these alleged elegant truths  
It's just me, lonely me,  
And the other relevant dudes  
Arrogant enough to believe  
This is developing news  
I exist just as a fish  
Is stuck with the pelican blues Hot deuce Here it goes again  
I hear you took it to another level  
Here it goes again Here it goes again  
I hear you took it to another level Here it goes now  
Here it goes  
Here it goes  
Here it goes again Here it goes again  
I hear you took it to another level  
Here it goes again  
Here it goes again  
I hear you took it to another level Here it goes now  
Here it goes  
Here it goes  
Here it goes again Tonight I'm crying for a baby  
Who's never going to be born  
My authentic self was aborted  
At the age of four You know I'll always be a junkie  
You see me spread across the floor  
1-2-3-4-5-6-7 angels  
Don't come around no more But I'm not gonna cry  
I'm not gonna cry  
I'm not gonna cry  
Thinkin' about that baby But I'm gonna die  
Die if I don't try  
Try to bring that man to life But what of the classic contest?  
Content vs. Context  
They have a fight, Context wins  
Con man contact Content's next of kin Saying, "I'm looking for your least feminine lesbian"  
"We're going to pump her full of bovine estrogen"

"She won't be masculine, I'm high on mescaline"  
"But no one knows because I shit on some Mexicans" Hot deuce  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>