

## On All Fours

Buck 65

There's equal spaces between the hurdles and steeple chases  
So I don't go around blowing smoke in people's faces  
Rather than acting like a pest to your spouse  
I'll conduct my behavior like I'm a guest in your house  
No matter what 'cause I found out you'll learn  
It's your ass in the future if you fart on someone's furniture  
Not everyone thinks having no class is funny  
A fool is an outcast when he outlasts his money  
I dress like an old man but so what and lord knows  
I love little babies and I cry at award shows  
It's nice to hear sad songs played on the piano  
I'm a fan of the fine arts and John Gailliano  
I use mere ? attempts to, to dispel on the powers  
Of evil and believing, smelling the flowers even  
Life is a flagrant, a thug will get stagnant  
So follow your nose and savior the fragrance  
I don't act hard and waste time with irrelevance  
Or underestimate the audience's intelligence  
I do what I do with skill and sincerity  
I am what I am, not a fraud or a parody  
So I don't act hard and waste time with irrelevance  
Or underestimate the audience's intelligence  
I just do what I do with skill and sincerity