

Is This A Party Or A Dick Measuring Contest?

Dr. Acula

The bar fills up and the drinks star mixing
A cluster fuck of shame dispensed to lower your neck
By the time the bar keep hits the table
My sights are set on tonight's last pathetic attempt
Movin like a huntress across the dance floor
We meet at the waist and re-discover our flaws
She's shaking hard when I sniffle so softly
She drops her glass and knees right down to the floor
As I show her to the basement apartment
That has been built on endless nights like this
I wont stop you your on your knees baby please
I understand that this might might come as a shocker
Don't get upset you were somewhat still worth it
But at the top you gotta flip this shit fast