

## Goth Girls

MC Frontalot

Ummmm hello! I was wondering, how goth is my frock?  
see I got a thing for horror movies and mope rock  
but I can't shock my hair up (I ran out of stock)  
and just like that, frontalot ran out of talk  
it was tragic, unheard of, never seen, me:  
out of rhymes when they usually come indefatigably  
but me here talk good? no, bad talk do!  
like my tongue got encrypted right before I lost root  
like my small talk got box-rox0red on a prior boot  
it's moot, she only dates guys in chokes and boots,  
not brutes lacking eyeliner like I lack  
but look, I'll put a little on plus lip shellac  
just to stand next to that and dream about love  
of necessity, that has always had to be enough  
cause I can't talk to goth girls, i just stare and stammer  
my name is mc frimmer frammer  
and damn her if she giggles damn her double if she laughs  
goth girls like it when you double-damn it twice fast

Goth girls, goth girls: they're the girls that go  
to see the nerdcore rapper with the geeked out flow  
at the show, you can see the black lace on parade  
I met a hundred dozen of 'em but I ain't got laid

Got shunned by her at the Rocky Horror premiere  
she steered clear of the nerd crowd but I heard loud in my ear  
the disdain that she held for my type  
always geeking on the computron -- I get hype  
on the stage, she might notice me then and observe  
that I'm "ironically hip in some flip universe"  
and her purse in patent leather held in fishnet glove  
could then contain mp3player with the Front filled up  
her name is nytshaed, yo don't call her cherry tomato  
she look like paisley tinkle but poisonous like topato  
she says her hair got attacked cause it's black and it's blue  
she got a johnny the homicidal maniac tattoo  
legs all deep in the boots, boots all up on the heels  
yes, the kind to make a certain type of fetishist squeal  
the ordeal that I endure: this close to her splendor  
yet besieged by my shyness