

# Master of My Craft

## Parquet Courts

I got a gold medal record time, gold record, diamond mine,  
Name in print, tongue, t-shirts and minds.  
Thread count - high  
Commissions - high  
Hourly rates - high  
A minute of your time?  
Forget about it.

I didn't come here to dream or teach the world things,  
Define paradigms, or curate no livin' days,  
With high thread counts and staircases high.  
Hourly rates - high  
A minute of your time?  
Forget about it.

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Commissions - high  
Hourly rates - high  
A minute of your time?  
Forget about it.

People die I don't care, you should see the wall of ambivalence  
I'm building  
I got no love for the living.  
Thread count - high  
Commissions - high  
Hourly rates - high  
A minute of your time?  
Forget about it.

Death to all false profits around here we praise a dollar you f  
\*ckin' hippie  
Wanna walk around in my shoes and then tell me how it feels  
Thread count - high  
Commissions - high  
Hourly rates - high  
A minute of your time?  
Forget about it.

From the hands of my mother, said I'm master of my craft

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Commissions - high  
Hourly rates - high  
A minute of your time?  
Ya know Socrates died in the f\*ckin' gutter!