

## Ugly Hungry Puppy

Qwel

Screamin everybody, anybody, nobody, ain't it funny  
Insincerity just made me a whore  
I got this feelin that you don't love me like I love me  
Cause if you did you'd give me so much more  
Of your money and your time  
Spineless putty, fudge a rhyme, lines of slutty hussies  
Tee-hee, love's a dub at the door  
Me me, buck for support  
The biggest duck in the source forged, struck for stubs he tore  
War bucks, shucks, but what was it for  
I forgot a lot of odds and ends, like God and friends, and lonely faces  
Mostly sacred places that we fucked on tour  
We trudged on fore  
Sport a grimace for the anti witness sickness  
Spittin candid candy Christmas  
Slipped his slough on the floor  
Given just us rewarded, trusted lust at the rusted core  
Sinkin fink with double wink and nudge in accord  
I only seek relief  
Anomaly  
Anomaly of honesty  
Not the easy wanton skeeze, nobody loves and adores  
It all got muddled up so subtlety  
Releasing love between greed and greeting hugs and easy drugs  
I mean direction was the purpose  
Once at least, even if only puddle deep  
But you all disappeared once my tongue  
touched the reflection reflecting on the surface  
It didn't taste much like I wanted it  
Switch  
My buds must be off a bit  
Often it's the audience that clutched the reward  
Tell 'em what they want, shit if you want what they got  
Struck so suddenly, I can't believe it never sunk in before  
We can patronize the fatherless and march 'em to the bottomless pit  
Shit if it fits, antagonize a cliché  
Garbled garbage, so called artists flip, and ego guarded martyr trips  
But peep the rattle hinds and neat fangs  
Babble minded weak ways  
Cattle rhyming these days  
Apple shined and sweet glazed  
Grab those diamonds, greed pays  
And makes the climb go each way...I know  
Tell 'em sit around and heads'll geek to kiss the curb  
Then we'll sell 'em fish a noun instead of teach 'em fish a verb  
Seven diadems in the flesh, stress like, what should I wear?  
To dribble spittle to the middle safe, like, fuck, should I care  
Screamin, everybody, anybody, nobody, funny  
Insincerity just made me a king, bling  
I got this feeling that ya'll love me like an ugly hungry puppy  
But if not then please save me three seats  
And maybe we's me  
And maybe you ain't, tainted self hell  
With patients like Kavorkian  
Narcishorties sang the cd  
At least the pattern formin habit for the early fish to grab  
Shit, at most, awaited latest was the lamest release

It's all about the unit, push love  
Love, assuming it's love  
If you insist, love  
Somebody, anybody, this tomb isn't love