

## Assembly

## Wild Beasts

My tops off - I'm a goose pimped god!  
Upon my girth rests the earth, gunna give it what I've  
got  
The messed bottom bunked bed of the dead  
This fouled fallen nest, this dried up drooping breast.  
I hold my hips at this comic apocalypse,  
The world's a whoopee wibbling wantlingly  
On my crooked seat.

My tops off - I'm a goose pimped god!  
I'll quiver the jellies of every heavy and every bully  
that I might cross...  
Defunk the junk that saddens me on my telly  
Let all the babies suckle bare bummed and comfy  
Gullet without bullet (NO!)  
Lab without rat (NO!)  
Splat goes the council flat !  
No criminal No cooper No court No cage

My tops off - I'm a goose pimped god!  
Upon my girth rests the earth, gunna give it what I've  
got  
The messed bottom bunk bed of the dead  
This fouled fallen nest, this dried up drooping breast  
I curl like a cripp' at this gruesome gambit  
The fit and the able scrap for crumbs beneath my limp  
legged table

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My tops off - I'm a goose pimped god!  
Upon my girth rests the earth I'm gunna give it what  
I've got  
When all that is precious, all that love, is just a  
shoulder shrugged