

Saliva Of The Fittest

Cows

You want your revenge, you want blood and guts
Someone took what's not his
Well that's homo, but that ain't sapient
Leave dumb dying to kids
I'm a scientist, I'm a modern man
I like my blood where it is
So I have no heart
I'm a chicken shit
Is that what you're trying to tell me?
Fuck that sacked/up scene, you don't have that gene
You want to go for a ride
When your ears get hot, whether right or not
I've always been by your side
Now you've evolved a mouth, you're evolved again
But I'm concerned for your mind
But this ain't no nature show
Fuck me if I won't go
Is that what you're trying to tell me?
Hey, you don't want to do it
That ain't your style
It's saliva of the fittest
You're talking wild