

# Pressure Cooker

Sage Francis

(Where have you been?)  
(Where have you been?)  
(Where have you been!?)

I've been busy, get-get-get off my nuts  
I've been busy, busy, doing stuff  
Copper Gone, I had to take my time  
To get my life together, put everything in line  
Sage Francis, no need for me to tell 'em  
I'm from the Epic Beard Men, I'm steady representing'  
Strange Famous  
And slow and steady wins the race, fuckface

This is a letter to the editor sent in an envelope  
Sealed shut by some candle wax  
Shipped by an olden only show pony, with a carry sack  
The only thing that I overnight express is myself through song  
But it takes too long to reach the intended listener  
When it gets delivered wrong  
Never knew the words to the school bus sing along so I stayed off  
While I organized my chaos I was like "Biotch, bring it on"  
Pick 'em up, your stupid self-esteem is low  
Put 'em down if they're just feeling incredible about themselves  
For no good god damn reason though  
Never saw the need to boast  
They were standing on the shoulders of a giant, so defiant  
But his feet are so, Jesus Barely even know if it appears as if I hate your  
guts  
It's just, both sides of my bed are the wrong one, and I'm always waking up  
Plus, I don't care to defend sides of myself that I don't like much  
I am what I am that's all that I am, bullshit don't got that right touch  
Let the better half I punch, and push, and scratch it's way out  
Get on all fours put a saddle on your back and let the pain mount  
I'm off to the races, gentlemen place your bets  
Running in circles, turning their heads, eventually you could break their ne  
cks  
The bookie collects, don't play the victim when it happens  
Lower the stakes before you try to burn the witches at 'em  
It's the business of a Madam when the brothel has a profit loss  
The best of the best survive the cut and the rest get auctioned off  
They serve the Molotov, so Mazel Tov  
Forefathers of stability in this industry have ridiculously fallen off  
Chalk it up to blackboard, fingernail, crescendos  
That was my jam when I was ten, but I was deaf though  
I didn't understand that I wasn't landing a deal at all, it was a death blow  
Whistling Dixie through a hell hole then I went pro  
Active-Retro even though I paid my dues  
Losers hate playing a game that they can't win so they always change the rul  
es  
And I keep up, putting coffee into my tea cup  
Try to cut me down when I take a stand? Good luck  
'Cause I got legs like a tree trunk

They say anger is a gift, I'm very gifted  
And if ignorance is bliss then I'm a Sado-Masochist  
Mastered the passion for the sake of stripping it from all its pleasure  
Got a treasure chest collapsing under pressure

Get-get-get off my nuts  
I've been busy, busy, doing stuff, Copper Gone  
I had to take a minute to get my shit together  
Otherwise I was finished, Sage Francis  
No need for me to tell 'em, I tried to keep from yellin'  
But I'm steady representin' Strange Famous  
And slow and steady wins the race, fuckace

I been treating a vacant lot as if it's a destination spot  
Picked a hell of a depression to set up my shop  
Master of tragic-comic timing  
Mellow drama you understood, a sensei to some  
Hyperventilating praying for the end of days to come  
By selling survival kits, New Testament bibles to Zionists  
And training wheels to professional cyclists, it's like this  
Plucking petals from your frame, She-Loves-Me-Not and goes nowhere  
I pump my tires while you pump my brakes, I thought it was no fair  
Spent several sessions giving away precious possessions  
During an endless recession, turned repentance to oppression  
Pressure into a permanent first impression  
I'm the last of my kind so I side-step your health inspection  
There's a difference between gambling addiction and making love to Lady Luck  
Erectile Dysfunction and being afraid to fuck  
The pressure's always building, I simply can't wait to erupt  
Both sides of my bed are the wrong one and I'm always waking up  
(Always waking up, always waking up)

[Bridge]