

# Bitin' List

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*Thanks to Adam K*

To put it plain, I just don't like you  
Not a thing about the way you is  
And if there ever come a time I got rabies  
You're high on my bitin' list

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Yeah, you're high on the list  
Of people gettin' bit if they gave me a week or two  
Be-fore my brain was so inflamed, the spirit left my shoes  
I'd wanna kiss my wife, I'd wanna hug my baby  
But, when my goodbyes are through  
Foamin' at the mouth, high in the hackles  
Mother-fucker, I'ma come for you

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To put it plain, I just don't like you  
Never really have, and never really did  
And if there ever come a time I got rabies  
You're high on my bitin' list

Seizure fraught spinal rot  
I'd wanna be with the ones I love  
But in the light of the moon, with everybody sleepin'  
I'd draw me a little bit of blood  
With time so small, my list ain't many  
My list is short and few  
And the thing about it is  
Everybody on the list is comin' in after you

*play twice*

To put it plain, I just don't like you  
Never really have, and never really did  
And if there ever come a time I got rabies  
You're high on my bitin' list x3