Everything Everything, Breadwinner

Breadwinner with the pixelated face like pepper but i always carry mace nine eleven nine eleven when?
I repeat it I repeat again

read my marimba my marimba rimba rights I can tango but I can't up a zulu fight so much apocalypse you finding in a bore they prepare for murder but you pray a little more

one flat earth they were right they were right hold my feet to the fire to the fire

hard liquor is my medicine it must happened when I hit my head hard liquor for my birthday cake power power power power power you've gotta be kidding me now I see you're not

pearl clutchert with a heart attack neck titanic but you and up as a wreck bell ring in the red, with, blue, palpitation of the on the belly barbecue vigilante vigilante vigilante see the smoking gun clear your browser fix your face and get a number one walk into the wall like you're in NPC you ate the crayon coz you think it was free

one flat earth they were right they were right hold my feet to the fire to the fire

hard liquor is my medicine it must happened when I hit my head

hard liquor for my birthday cake power power power power power power you've gotta be kidding me now you see the devil