

MCIC

I go where I want
I know things are brutal
I show what I want
The rest is futile
They know where to find me
I still won't get caught
They know who I'll be with
With those who are seeking
Or with those who are sought

Chorus

Yo...! Libido

Go...! Libido

Flow...! Libido

Grow...! Libido

You know what I need
My guilt-my thirst-my fear
I take them with me when I go
I gotta keep them near
I need to feed them
All the time
I need to feed them
For my rhyme

Chorus

Now just don't ask me
To perform no heroics
I come from a long line
Of martyrs and stoics
Inside me where you can't see
There's a little piece I save
I keep it hidden always
And will take it to the grave

Chorus

Chuck Casey
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