

Mr. Feisty Mischievous

by Chad Smith

My name is Mr. Feisty Mischievous

Put it into a search engine

Shaken and stirred

You like the way it rolls off your tongue

Usually irresponsibly playful

Got a bit feisty and tried to hit me

Investigating the wedding photos

Ceremony on a cliff

Sales person or spokesmodel?

Her feet got tangled in the dress

Though she regained her balance

She still leapt to her death

Gather a file of the best list

Paranoid and delightfully restless

Rock musics coursing through veins

Rip headphones off and howl

Twelve o' clock can't get here soon enough

Is Germany hiding around every corner?

What the Hell is this?

Burn the evidence

Eyes dart back and forth

Palms are itchy again

How do you feel

Exactly

Right now

At this moment?

We don't think

We act
Jump to attention
Got to move quick
Catch your breath? No
Speed freak
Seems awfully fast
Unrealistic and ridiculous
It is the spark that gets us to move
Good vibes can give the sense
That this doesn't make sense

Kicking names and taking ass
Undiluted diabolical deviants
Together we will smite our enemies
And the others who stand against us

His nervous cackle makes me sick
Oh, if only
Times were different
That knife
Would fit so nicely in his back

I smile
Your slight grin raises the hairs on my neck
I laugh
As you flip the switch

One for the mommy
Two fast will grow
Three packed and ready
Four this scene we'll blow

