

# Teething

## Deftones

First you smile at Lord, I found you first  
Liquefied inside you, but it hurts if I even see you  
Make you smile, I look over and cry, I get by But that's too bad you get stuck with all alone  
Look at yourself you ain't no genius  
You want to find, you won't find me  
I'm coming home, but I First you raining for, it can't be seen  
Liquefied him more and more, fuck you bitch  
To go and I go and I and  
I don't know 'cause I'm sick and this ain't fun at all But that's too bad, you get stuck with whores  
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius  
You want to fly, you won't find me  
I'm coming home, I  
But that's too bad, you get stuck with whores  
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius  
You want to find, you won't find me  
I'm coming home, hurt You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know  
You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the  
cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know  
You got hair, clothes, the fashion, the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me something Your this close to fashion the, the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know  
Your this close to fashion and the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know  
Your this close to fashion and the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me what you don't know  
Your this close to fashion, the cash flow  
How the fuck you gonna tell me something, tell me something Say your prayers But that's too  
bad you get stuck with all alone  
Look at yourself you ain't no genius  
You want to find, you won't find me  
I'm coming home, but I But that's too bad, you get stuck with whores  
Look at yourself, you ain't no genius  
You want to find, you won't find me  
I'm coming home, hurt [Incomprehensible]