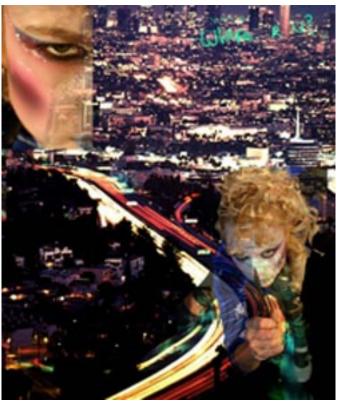
You can check out Kate Crash, the most entertaining thing on the planet, by clicking here!



I am I.a.
I am the streets
I am The orange [setting] sun
And the dark crystal nights
I am The watts towers, the billy club
The dream and the hunger AND the fight
I am the lady shouting at her lover
The waving gown on the hot actor
My fingers strings sounding the pulse
Of illegal languages and a small flame of hope

I am my friend fito in his 2 room apt. for 8 kids, grandpa, mom and dad and toto and tito and half an American flag
I am rose with her bottle of rose and vintage clothes
And fluttering men on her tight silk ropes
I am the queen with her stuffed panties and her bleeding knees
The fallen wife and a bucket of steamed sin screaming
"too much too little too love too late more! More! More! oh my ruins/ed escape"

I am the fallen star caught in the beggars cup swallowed into his eyes When I pass him by, I don't give a dime, rattle ratlle cup my shiny rings, the stench of liberty My feet are new and worn out click clack slack A burden of doubt Look over my shoulder, through my window An old white man and a hungry war A vacuum cleaner vrrrrmmmmm and a gold bar Slaves to dollars, love, sex, and songs I am the winning ticket in the lost cause I never shut the window, you can always see up my skirt

at what you're worth

I am the hot heated "hoo hoo!" the "Yeaaah!" and the "right!!!"
I am the strippers shaking ass, the comedian, the lights
the blow The glitz the ditz the boobs the pose
I am the winning ticket in the lost cause
I never shut the window, uh-ahhh, you can always see up my skirt

at what you're worth

come, you, yes you, lay down in my streets, my cemented parks, in overcrowded jail cells, on stages, on your new starts, hear the trucks rumble, your heart skip beats

so far to come for a dream

shhhh, it's okay, even if you don't make it, shriveled hands and swallowed pride sucked in stomach and candy smile I'll sing to you a while, "home" and when the only sound is alone my voice will pulse and you'll stand up again

and I'll let you have a peak and you'll start to run, even if but a moment,

towards the dream