Beck, MTV Makes Me Wanna Smoke Crack

MTV makes me wanna smoke crack Fall out of the window and I'm never comin' back MTV makes me wanna get high Can't get a ride no matter how I try And everything's perfect and everything's bright And everyone's perky and everyone's uptight I love those videos, I watch them all day (What's the problem?) Uh, I dunno just stop the tape Hey alright, MTV, whoa, makes me wanna smoke crack Fly out the window and I'm never coming back MTV makes me wanna get high as a moon Like a rubber balloon, ah get that squeegee Everything's wonderful, everything's grand Everything's swinging, all across the land, you know it Bust out the biscuits, strike up the band Play those videos every woman and man 'Cause MTV, whoa makes me wanna smoke crack Hey, fly out the window and I'm never coming back Oh, MTV makes me wanna get high as a kite Gettin' all uptight, take it Ah yea, fake it 'til you make it Right about now Steppin' into a cold-ass fashion Ah yeah, weed-whack that thing I work down at the video store Making some change with a sparkle in my step And a smile on my face, condominiums rising above And those videos are better than love Yeah, MTV, one, MTV, check MTV makes me wanna smoke crack