

Nuts Can Surf, Buzz Kinda Groove

...in al capone's vault, but it wasn't geraldo's fault.

it was durin' the summer 80 years ago,

me an my friends were walkin to the show.

some kids came up an offered us some stuff,

I wasn't sure what it would do to my mind,

but I decided just one time...

started seein all these lasers and beams,

like moldy coffee in my nightmare dreams.

and my friends were passed out in the grass

as I stared at my hand for a long, long time

don't know what it was but it blew my mind

must've been about 10 whole hours

hearing the time

an eatin' the flowers

rolling around without a case

thought that all my friends were dead

thought I had a fire on my head

like shattered glass in the sky

like flaming hot dogs --getting high

butchered cakes and water bombs - cookie creams and robocops

14 guys sittin' on top...

it got dark and we were still there

couldn't move, only stare

at the sign - said don't move

then a light flashed in my eye

20 ft man watchin' me cry

it turned out that it was just the cops

took me and my friends to Juvenile lock-

up and down and back again

throwin up to peaks end (outta the car)

I was okay - much I don't remember

I was finally okay with a bad headache,

nausea, and legs like a snake

kickin' and rollin,

coughin' up stuff that you see in the movies

auto-voice control-movies

1995 Dellfold Entertainment & ncs