

Ten Hands, Zapatos

It was just the other day
I was sitting on my bed
When a very disconcerting thought
Occurred to my head
I hadn't seen my shoes
In a couple of days
I knew I had better find them
Any old way
So I got down on my knees
I started sifting through my clothes
And I scared up a very rank aroma
Gently wafted up my nose
I started into shivers
I started into shakes
Cause I knew if I didn't find my Zapatos
I wasn't going to make IT! you know
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds ???
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds
I really want to know
Yes, I really want to know
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds
I started to feel ogky
My eyes began to tear up
Cause I was searching in vain for my Zapatos
It was a bad dream like I was running through syrup
I started to hallucinate
I started to oscillate
My mind began to modulate
If I was a girl, I would have probably began to ovulate
Anyway
I looked into the sky
And I had to ask my maker "Why?
Why can't I find my Zapatos, Dude?
Well, I need them"
I've been serious minsconstrued
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds ???
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds
I really want to know
Yes, I really want to know
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds
It was a very bad situation
My prospects was weak
I searched underneath my bed for my Zapatos
I must tell you the outcome was bleak
I might break out in hives
I might develop a rash
Cause stuffed in the toes of my Zapatos
That's where I keep my stach
Don't they ask me ask me Zapatos holds ???
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