## Ugly Duckling, Visions

(Dizzy) I don't care what you say anymore, if I'm cruising a delusion then you can find the door, (Andy C) and be sure, (Dizzy) I'm not another train track tramp nor a backseat driver who missed the off-ramp. It seems magic beans bring hope to a dope who's lured into a gingerbread house by a louse who sneaks up behind to make the big incision and chews the life out of a lad who had a foolish vision. (Young Einstein) Vision? You mean like the skateboard? (Dizzy) Yeah, but my ma was low on cash so I had to thrash a Nash down the block, shell-shocked in shelter from the tempest climbing out of Hades looking for Olympus.

(Andy C) Imagination if you can, make the vision grand, I was a honeycomb kid, now I'm a raisin bran man When I'm hipping superchicken across the beat street The king of the street on days they don't sweep, I would never aim to be what someone claims to be In fact, I'd be ashamed to be anyone other than me, Andy Captain E.O. in a Geo 'cause I take up space Not the baby honey lover with the make-up case Not the scantily clad rappin' fad you see on the box I'm catching zees not disease, I harm alarm clocks and I'll still be young within when I have a double chin and wrinkled skin Needing reading contacts for cataracts, (Dizzy) and icepacks for bad backs, (Andy C) x-lax for moving, Correct I'll call collect on telephones with twine lines, Find adventures sipping thirst guenchers through my dentures. (Dizzy) Go ahead with your own life (Andy C) and let me live mine.

I want to have a spouse with a white blouse who doesn't dig in my pouch when I'm asleep on the couch. I said, I want to have a spouse with a white blouse who doesn't dig in my pouch when I'm asleep on the couch.

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(Dizzy) I'll be the knee in the rib of the kid who said I wouldn't do what I did, I take that back because my life's become a knife to cut him slack. While most did not care, I welcomed back Kotter and shot up like a flare of hot air from ground water. Halfway there means back to square one So if Luck be a Lady I'm'a get her hair done. It seems as if I can't win for losing, choosing dos and do nots is like the tie in double shoe-knots You've got to pull some strings and hope the knot shakes Maybe Special K or Ozone can give me a break. I don't want to get locked down in the bad decision prison of the living dead Rotting with the vision in my head of laughing at the man who spends yens on trends I'll lend tens to friends trapped in dead ends, but if rapping doesn't happen it's no biggy I'll just find another door to open and say hello like Squiggy.

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(Andy C) Tough guys give stares to Care Bears named Kindheart before drilling like Maximilian killing Doctor Reinhart I'd hide my pride, keep it inside You'll give an Egyptian a conniption when you mock his stride. Now if I'm only allowed to be part of the crowd I can mentally leave with the words I weave, and Ripley wouldn't believe speech patterns I use I got Huey Lewis a new drug, he gave me the news. Some try in vain to gain an advantage I'm not Bobby the Brain or Captain Lou but I'll manage To be fresh with the pencil lead Like a cartoon's acme product when I drop it on your head, I said I want to live where cowards don't pull guns out and when I'm in the shower the hot water never runs out I want to live where cowards don't pull guns out and when I'm in the shower the hot water never runs out Put your eyes under your hand

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