

Artificial Joy Club, You're Too Good To Me

Shut up, I'm fine, just give me some more wine
It's a totally cosmic jam, I'm mauwin' down a superslam
I'm beating up your piggy bank, I only got you to thank
Barracuda brain, dead end sucking drain
Ultra sonic pain, you're too good to me
Rabid porcupine, all the warning signs
Hyperactive slime, you're too good to me
Up chuck my brunch, it's a Brady Bunch lunch
I'm spewing up parasites, it's burning like dynamite
A totally honest chump, I'm running like Forest Gump
Barracuda brain, dead end sucking drain
Ultra sonic pain, you're too good to me
Rabid porcupine, all the warning signs
Hyperactive slime, you're too good to me
A legitimate bloodless scam, a Tarantino killer man
I'm driving with Leroy Brown, we're heading for a skinnier town
Barracuda brain, dead end sucking drain
Ultra sonic pain, you're too good to me
Rabid porcupine, all the warning signs
Hyperactive slime, you're too good to me