

Atmosphere, Mama Had a Baby and His Head Popped Off

Trying to lift her, pull her

[Verse 1: Slug]

Six, Six, Six in the mornin and I'm takin a nap

In the back of the car, waitin for the stars to snap

The stars on my cap remind me of the time

We went to Fargo, with a car full of anxiety

An angel's breast, and a tank top

She started at my heart, she's trying to make it stop

And if I haven't learned nothin then I've learned alot

Mama had a baby and his head popped off

Give it up turn it loose, for the sake of life

If I knew now what I knew then i'd make her my wife

I been chasin these mics for too long

Debating with God bout who's right and who's wrong

Got a new song to sing, a little happier, hurtin

That I didn't learn the words until after

The fact of the matter is a matter of fact, I doubt that

I'll ever even try, to work it out to havin her back

Use to skip classes, now I skip breakfast

Never skip practice and I need to flip the mattress

To help me forget the kiss, the lips, the soft

Mama had a baby and his head popped off

[Chorus: x2]

Mama had a baby and his head popped off

We did all that we could to try and re-attach it

I couldn't do it so I picked it up and threw it

Off the building, just to see if all the children

Were quick enough to catch it

[Verse 2: Slug]

So I'll tear down these walls, let the chips fall

Let's all go outside and play a game of kick ball

Laugh a little, and live alot

She squeals and giggles when I hit that spot

If you give me a minute and I can finish my beer

And move a tad bit closer to the limits of here

And when it gets clear, and the sun comes back

We can drive too fast, we can fly off the tracks

Tuck in your shirt, hike up your skirt

Welcome to the jungle where the tigers give birth

I only took my time because she looked so fine

And it makes me crazy trying to pay em no mind

You should save your spine and stay on the struggle

Shoot the trouble and keep the temper subtle

My rent just doubled, because they took my roommate

And I'm keepin these movies cause they all past the due date

Close, cover, before striking

Lick a missle at the bird and try to cripple it's right wing

and I end every sentance with a . . .

Mama had a baby and his head popped off

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Slug]

Say out loud, we must network

Should have been, more specific

Now have this, daily pressure

Some of them, just don't get it

Leave me at, the beginning

Start over and do it well

Shut my trap, stop complaining

Stay sober and step on shells

My oh my, yours oh yours (oh yours, oh yours)

And when it snows it pours

And when I'm running out of fire I just open the doors

And go sit on the porch and watch the neighborhood wars

But I've got the sun, and I've got my son

And I've got my will to run until I'm dead and done
And this is for the love we found and the love we lost
Mama had a baby and his head popped off
[Chorus]