

Beck, Bogus Soul

uckin' on my, fuckin' on my floor
Fuckin' off
Fuckin' talkin' to me
Fuckin' talkin' to me
Oh! And I won't, and I tell how the people
They want my soul
They wanna touch me with my finger
Oh, they feel... oh!
I wanna think, I wanna feel
I don't got no tail
I rock 'n roll
My rack 'n roll
I got the soul
I got the soul
Got the soul
You got the soul
She got the soul
She rock 'n roll
She got the soul
She got the roll
She gets a soul