

# Beck, Fuckin With My Head (mountain Dew Rock)

I ain't got no information  
Give away my sweet sensation  
Sleepin' in an old toolshed  
Scumbag cryin' on his pillow  
When you wanna be with me, then we will see

(Ooo)

Who's fuckin' with my head?  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Fuckin' with my head  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Found myself in New Orleans  
With a scarecrow in my jeans  
Beat my forehead through the ceilin'  
Drank my coffee with a hubcap

Yea

When you wanna be with me, then we will see

(Ooo)

Who's fuckin' with my head?  
No, no, no, no  
Fuckin' with my head  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
Devil's got your pantyhose on his head

Oh yea

And he's robbin' me but all I got is cornbread  
Well, you tore my body into a crutch  
An' now I'm limpin' all over when I feel your touch

Oh yea

Ooo

Rode up on my check out boots  
Runnin' wild around the bayou  
Now talkin' on a walkie talkie  
Credit card glued to my hand  
It feels good

When you wanna be with me, then we will see

(Ooo)

Who's fuckin' with my head?  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
No, no, no, no  
Fuckin' with my head  
Make me feel like an asshole

I ain't got no soul

I ain't got no soul

No no no no

No no no no

No no no no

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