

# Beck, Muther Fucker

Beck

Mellow Gold

Muther Fucker

She took me off my guard with disappointment  
I got sucked inside of her apartment  
She's got dried-up flowers, flakey skin  
A beaded necklace and a bottle of gin

She's a nightmare hippy girl  
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world  
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty  
Self-conscious and a little bit fruity

It's a new age let-down in my face  
She's so spaced out and there ain't no space  
She's got marijuana on the bathroom tile  
I'm caught in a vortex, she's changin' my style

She's a nightmare hippy girl  
With her skinny fingers fondlin' my world  
She's a whimsical, tragical beauty  
Uptight and a little bit snooty

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

She's a magical, sparklin' tease  
She's a rainbow chokin' the breeze  
Yo, she's busting out onto the scene  
With nightmare bogus poetry  
She's a melted avocado on the shelf  
She's the science of herself  
She's spazing out on a cosmic level  
And she's meditating with the devil  
She's cooking salad for breakfast  
She's got tofu the size of Texas  
She's a witness to her own glory  
She's a never-ending story  
She's a frolicking depression  
She's a self-inflicted obsession  
She's got a thousand lonely husbands  
She's playin' footsie in another dimension  
She's a goddess milking the time for all that it's worth