

# Dada, Dizz Knee Land

I just ran away from home  
Now I'm going to dizz knee land  
I just crashed my car again  
Now I'm going to dizz knee land  
I just robbed a grocery store  
I'm going to dizz knee land  
And I just flicked off President George  
I'm going to dizz knee land  
I'm going to dizz knee land!

I just tossed a fifth of gin  
Now I'm going to dizz knee land  
I just got cuffed again  
I'm going to dizz knee land - yeah  
Shot my gun into the night  
I'm going to dizz knee land  
I just saw a good man die  
I'm going to dizz knee land  
Come on...I'm going to dizz knee land

Kicked my ass out of school...  
Rolled me out into the streets...  
Hitched a ride on a monkey's back...  
Headed west into the black...  
I'm going to dizz knee land!  
I'm going to dizz knee land! (yeah, yeah)  
I'm going to dizz knee land! (ooooOoo!)  
I'm going to dizz knee land! (yeah! yeah!)