Fun Lovin' Criminals, Bombin' The L (circa 1956 V

Bombin' the L (12x) Lord, I can't change (2x)

I usta more ya yo than Phizer Pharmaceuticals paid my way through college, and still had residuals Moved more wait than arnold on steriods shot more punks than rocks in asteroids caught more heat than Aruba in August Never spilled the beans when the cops finally caught us All my liquid assets are flowing like a stream and my fingers are faster than Yngwie Malmstein

Everybody round me making money I see everybody round me making money Why can't I?

Lord, I can't change (4x)

I get my macaroni salad from Dean and Deluca and I top my red death with the white Zambuca stick up kid yeah, without no errors I'm smashing twelve hundreds on sucker rhyme sayers Like Hendrix I freak you, like Tito I treat you Bombin' Tha "L" i see you You freak, you coochie frito ! There's something about a train!

Lord, I can't change (8x) Bombin' the L (14x) Lord, I can't change (11x)