

# 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)