Mike Doughty, Never Gonna Come Back Down

I'm just gonna shout this one, I'm just uhh, gonna gonna gonna gonna say this to the people, not so much the people in the audience as the people sitting in my mind,

Duh dub duh dub dububububububbbbbb

Donde esta los digits du DJ Rap?

Bring the sound to the people in a white truck Bumpin' on the road bumps Run into a tree stump
Tweeter out the back door
Slam into the dirt lot, stopped
With the cable runnin' out the backside
Disconnected

And if you had a chance-ah You wouldn't even stop denying, Go talk to Anna Hand. Go start the multiplyin'

Owwwwwwwwwwwwww

BlaaaaaaaaaAAAAAAAAAAAH!

Red

Green is like a boom to the what's dis non. Diddy on dawn to the don don diggy dawn. (repeat)

CHORUS

Doubt'll be the fire of your delight, but she's never gonna come back down I have

The pop song on the five, but she's never gonna come back down To grab

The t-shirt off the line, but she's never gonna come back down I think she's murderously sly, but she's never gonna come back down

And she's never gonna come back down,

We are here to save the ERF uhhh. E-R-F uh...

Todd Berry Todd Berry I'm gonna pay you on a shorely rate, pay you on a shorely rate, rate, rate, rate, rate...

Oh when I woke up and got on the BMC I saw the boom shudap and that's fresh to me .. And they were scrawling on the window with wise-ass keys, And they were driving out the lots in their Mercurys.

Green is like a boom to the what's dis non. Diddy on dawn to the don don diggy dawn. (repeat)

If you had a chance-ah You wouldn't even stop denying Go talk to Anna Hand, Go start the multiplyin'

CHORUS

Doubt'll be the fire of your delight, but she's never gonna come back down I have

The pop song on the five, but she's never gonna come back down To grab

The t-shirt off the line, but she's never gonna come back down

I think she's murderously sly, but she's never gonna come back dowwwwwwww

And she's never gonna come back down,

And she's never gonna come back down,

And she's never gonna come back down,

And she's never gonna come back Dowwwnnn,

He's the doom slinger, the dope beat stinger, sucka dj's they get stopped by a single finger....

Huh!

He's gonna bubble it up now,

He likes to bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up, he likes to bubble it up,

Mr. BT, Mr. BT, Mr. BT, Mr. BT,

Please bring it up, bring it up, bring it up, bring it up,

Could you bring it up?

Could you bring it up just a little more than that?

Could you bring it up?

Could you bring it up?

Could you bring it up just..could you bring it up?

Could you bring it up?

Could you bring it up?

Could you bring it up?

Say hallelujah peoples, say hallelujah oh yes!

Yes, yes in the name, the name of, in the naaaaame,

In the name.

And it was in my belly bitter,

But in my mouth-ah, it was-ah sweeter.

CHORUS

Doubt'll be the fire of your delight, but she's never gonna come back down I have

The pop song on the five, but she's never gonna come back down To grab

The t-shirt off the line, but she's never gonna come back down

I think she's murderously sly, but she's never gonna come back dowwwwwwwwww

You understand?

You know what I'm saying?

Rght on to the people up front,

Right to the people in the back.

Right on to the bartender,

Right on to the waitresses,

Right on to the DJ,

Right on,

Right on to the lady with the beer over there in the pink skirt,

Right on to all them mmmmmm English girls named Charisse...

Fucking blonde English girls with ghetto names you know what I'm saying? I love that shit.

And the seven unders uttered, The seven thunders undered The seven unders thundered, The seven unders thuddered, thuddered, thuddered, under, thuddered under The seven thunders uttered.

Charisse-ah.

BT: Fucking excellent man. DOUGHTY: That's what I do for a living..