

# Mr. T Experience, Can't Get There From Here

When your world is a lobster  
a band to swallow your hole  
with your space-impeded tree limbs  
throw the trolls out the door  
if you're needing inspiration  
modern math is where I go  
dem bones  
Lawyer Jeff for no one, slow down,  
Spiderman gives it oh no  
I'll get there I know the way  
Can't get there from here  
when your hands are feeling icky  
spit can jump in off the ground round  
this is shower sugar beer now  
Donna Reed is not my mom  
hands down ain't she bad?  
can't stop hit the ground  
doin' the town in a communist court  
round and round  
go ahead  
Mr. City-wide hypnotize Zoom time  
gentlemen just we five spilling all over Manhattan