

Nuts Can Surf, Anti-Gravity Smoking Jacket

I spilled all the toothpaste,
I'm starin at your shoelace,
because your foots on top my head.
I'm jumpin outcha window, under pillows, flashlights make me feel dead.
I feel like an insect, I got into a car wreck
with a tumor an a wet dream.
when the trucks are crashed,
because I feel like white trash,
an I'm comin round back on to the scene.
I got a licorice whip,
hittin' a stick,
an I'm beatin it on my face.
my shoes are upside-down,
I took a staple gun, bloody all around
cause I don't care,
Maxwell came,
its all the same, I'm livin down off the bridge,
out my world, parkin in the world donnoon the cake .<(noise)>.
1995 Dellfold Entertainment & ncs