

Redd Kross, Ghandi Is Dead (I'm The Cartoon Man)

She's still my best friend
I will tell you why now baby
She is my best friend
She jerks off to rock-n-roll
That's all right with me
A flower can not see

It's like folk music from Bulgaria
It's like folk music
It makes no sense to me at all
But that's all right with me
Buffy St. Marie

You tell me that you need to flirt
But why that stupid haircut jerk
You gotta talk to some ass in my face
Do me a favor and show some taste
You sleep with me and I know your mind
I'll just laugh and watch him waste his time

Papaya sweet papaya
Steven says Papaya
He says papaya yeah!

It's not teen babies
I will tell you why now baby
I hate paintings
She jerks off to rock-n-roll
That's all right with me
Tell me what to be

What if this bird had to fly
Would you even care would you cry
This ain't no Norwegian Wood
Just let this be understood
You sleep with me and I know your mind
So I'll just laugh and watch him waste his time

Ghandi is dead my sweet baby
And I'm the cartoon
Yeah I'm the cartoon man ...