

Voodoo Glow Skulls, Orlando

He used to live right up the street
On the corner of Jones street
No one knows just what he's done
But now he weighs 151

Orlando's Not Here!

Riding the street on his weighed down schwinn
Selling dime bags to all his friend's
In street fighter he'd always win
I haven't seen him since way back then

He'll answer the door in a disguise
Just minutes after he goes inside
He'll throw a party rain or shine
And if you're sellin'
Lando's not buying