

Tyrannosaurus Rex

"One Inch Rock"

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I met a woman she's spouting prose
She's got luggage eyes and a roman nose
Her body is slung from side to side
Need a lift she said much obliged
I'm riding piggy-back then I come to her shack, ooh

We go inside the place is a mess
She said my name's the liquid poetess
She unties her mouth and her buckskin dress
She drinks from a bottle labeled tenderness
I'm in one hand in the other is a can, oh

She puts me in the can and smiles through the wall,
yeah
I got the horror's 'cos I'm one inch tall
Next thing I know's a girl by my side
Dressed in a bayleaf she's trying to hide
I asked her name she said Germaine

Do the rock, do the one inch rock
Do the rock, do the one inch rock, yeah
Do the rock, do the one inch rock
Do the rock, do the one inch rock
Oh, do it, do it, do it
My my my my my my my my
Dum-dum-dum-da-dee-dum-dum
Oh, do it, do it, do it
Ev'rybody body do the one inch rock
A-doo-dee-doo-dee-doo-dee-doo-dee-doo-dee-doo-
doo

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