

Beck**"Truck Driving' Neighbors Downstairs"**

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[Neighbor 1:] "Come on, motherf-er. Put your clothes on, come on. Asshole!"
[Neighbor 2:] "You lousy puke!"
[Neighbor 3:] "F--k you!"
[Neighbor 2:] "Why don't you call your mommy?"
[Neighbor 3:] "You're a f--king drunk."
[Neighbor 2:] "Yeah, I'm a f--king drunk..."
[Neighbor 1:] "Come on, motherf-er."
[Neighbor 2:] "...But you're a lousy lowlife who can't do nothing' for himself."

Acid casualty with a repossessed car
Vietnam vet playing' air guitar

It's just the s--t-kicking', speed-taking'
Truck-driving' neighbors downstairs
Yeah...yeah

Whiskey-stained buck-toothed
Backwards creep
Grizzly bear motherf-er
Never goes to sleep

It's just the s--t-kicking', speed-taking'
Truck-driving' neighbors downstairs
Oh, yeah...yeah

Belly flopping' naked
In a pool of yellow sweat
Screaming' jackass with a wet cigarette

It's just the s--t-kicking', speed-taking'
Truck-driving' neighbors downstairs

Oh
Oh, my goodness
Oh...
Mmm...

Psychotic breakdown double-edged axe
Growing' hair like a shag rug

On his greasy back

It's just the s--t-kicking', speed-taking'
Truck-driving' neighbors downstairs

Oh my goodness
Oh my goodness

Oh, yeah
Come on, honey
Feel the grease, grease, grease
Come on, honey, feel the grease
Oh, my goodness
Come on, honey, feel the grease
Oh yeah
Come on, lay it on me
Bring it down one more time
Come on, honey...

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