

Har Mar Superstar

"Let Me Use Your Ride"

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The world is in the palm of my hands (Yes it is)
See, I just got the keys to my bothers van
Sorry Na Na, she's takin' it off (Gettin' so naked now)
And we're gettin' freaky on the loft
(Freaky to the maximum)

Don't try to knock (oh oh oh)
Cause it'll throw off my rock
And the steamed up windows should say enough
Or the moans that you hear
When you're creepin' up, uh huh
Nasty Har Mar

Well it's one ton of solid fun
Ten of my friends and a graphix bong
Damn we're out of smoke
You can't surprise me

Gotta beeline to the man who supplies me
Don't forget to pick up a dime for me
Oh bro please let me use your ride
Dirty Preson's Pontiac just died

And all of all of all of our feet are getting tied
(So tired)
We're never gonna make it to the bon fire, uh huh
Don't try to knock (oh oh oh)
Cause it'll throw off my rock
And the steamed up windows should say enough
Or the moans that you hear
When you're creepin' up, uh huh
Nasty Har Mar

Ooh ooh
Mmmmmmmmm I will.

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