

## **Buck 65**

# **"Attack Of The Nerds 2001"**

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"I'm 65 I'm not retirin'"

I don't care about you're tippy tappy typist  
The happy hippies tryin' ta say that you're the hypest  
Yeah you can spell but your soul is made of silicon  
You got no skeleton, you're talkin on the telephone  
That's why I'm off the hook, and I'm on stage with Moka  
Only  
In style city, makin people smile pretty  
Or else I'm at the race track with Prince Vince for  
instance  
Been doin this thing since we were infants listen  
I don't play, not with kiddies and card sharks  
Naw, North American man, I like titties and car parts  
And study star charts and cloud formations,  
meticulous  
Religious, its rather ridiculous  
Really though I'm playin xylophone on your sister's ribs  
Pickin out Christmas decorations with Mr. Dibbs  
Shootin pool with Kid Koala talkin bout our girlfriends  
Rollin with the Molemen til the day the world ends  
And why not, I gotta lotta love and some airmiles  
One of the best hairstyles slash fashion combinations  
And conversations with Greg Nice in Austin, Texas  
I'm off the checklist, life on the road is often reckless  
Startin the day off right with some Cap'N Crunch  
Chomp, later on me and Swamp'll grab some lunch  
Probably, walkin til my legs get wobbly  
Don't put your hands in the air its not a robbery  
Don't say ho unless you're wearin a toupee  
I'm gettin together with the Stero on Tuesday  
Shoppin for shoes, I can't stop the bleedin  
Where's Top Speed when you need em huh?  
I'm callin Jimmy Castor to get me past the recipes  
The rest of these referees and rest in peace  
indefinitely  
I'm desperately lookin for the perfect beat to break in  
half  
My back is killin me, and I really need to take a bath  
It makes me laugh, some of these kid tactics are  
drastic  
Just ask Cut Chemist from Jurassic

Meanwhile, me and Slug are doin arts and crafts  
Drawin charts and graphs with my friends from the  
Livin Legends  
I'm out here with Styles of Beyond playin frisbee  
Until we get dizzy then we go and get a freezie  
Point is I'm easy goin, no need to hide for  
But some folks really need to get outside more  
You can't chop wood with an axe made of words  
Its attack of the nerds 2001

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