

Imperial Teen "Water Boy"

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Riding saddle side
Stolen body sock
You can crack the whip
Have your soul in hock
Seven samurai
Encrusted ornament
Paper scissors rock
Why can't you take a hint?
Bow down to me
Bow down yeah baby baby
Water on the brain
Dripping down your thighs
It's quite a waterfall
A sight for sorry eyes
Refuses to eat the fruit
Those vitamins won't do
I just bite it off
I'm getting fat for you
You're not qualified
You'r not what i employ
Give the hand me downs
To the water boy
Culture is a curse
For the second string
They pick you
Because they pick you first
Based on what you bring

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