

Keller Williams

"Freshies"

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The word traverse is what I like to avoid,
My hobbies include popping ollies off an asteroid.
Felling the flow of the snow as we go,
The sun makes you blush in the slush,
you should know.
Fifty on the nose,
Trim nails on the toes,
Full charge on the pod,
when it dies it blows,
like the wind,
Again and again,
It's stingin my nerve ends,
the chills they send,
and the bend in my knee,
it makes me see,
this could be free,
if you hike up the trees,
Use them as a hand-hold brave and bold,
in the cold,
so I'm told.

Floatin' on the freshies
(scatting)

Use 'em as a hand-hold brave and bold,
You know it's not my thing,
too much work that it brings,
stick me on a lift,
stick a lighter in my fist,
I'm fightin for the flame it becomes a game,
pull jacket over brain,
works magic like David Blaine.

Levitatin, elevatin , glass box vegetatin,
Simulate, stimulate,
Distract yourself from the constant straight,
Goofy-footed, poofy hooded,
Left side as I'm shootin through the trees,
Just like the breeze,
As I'm floatin on the freshies.

Floatin on the Freshies

Thanks to razvan

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