

Puffball

"Matt Walker"

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I know a guy by the name of Matt Walker.
When he's in the mood he's quite a bit of a talker.
I think he's hooked on some bad ass powder.
'cause Matt he always wants it louder and louder.
He cracks us up with his crazy dance.
Tries to get our gear in his dirty hands.
Matt's the kind of guy who always wants to jam
And all of us envy his killer tan.

'cause Matt is just a good guy with a beat up face.
And everyone's smiling when he's in the place.
So give us the snake dance with the guitar cord.

He stumbles through the door with a seedy grace.
He'll hypnotize us all with his madman gaze.
Matt is the coolest, he's our overlord.

When we look out we see his behind.
He's scanning the container for a real find.
Then he walks into the room and just starts the show.
Learns us all the tricks, we never want him to go.
Once the cops beat him up but he stood tall.
He just took another pill and forgot it all.
Always cool and happy though a drug pad stalker.
He's that kind of guy, he's Matt the Walker.

'cause Matt is just a good guy with a beat up face.
And everyone's smiling when he's in the place.
So give us the snake dance with the guitar cord.

He stumbles through the door with a seedy grace.
He'll hypnotize us all with his madman gaze.
Matt is the coolest, he's our overlord.

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