

The Mad Conductor

"Louisiana Truth Potion And The Human Thought Recorder"

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Quick to draw, I've seen this place before
Part the sand I want the rubies and the gold doubloons
I've been hitinn' the saloon since high-noon
Mucho tequila now I'm fired up
Wormwood on ice in an iron cup
Got an earache in my mind
One eye in the lime and the iodine
That tune of the honkytonk has got me doin that
zombie walk
Skip to my lou and the 1, 2 haunt
Betta watch out for the posey hoes dosey-doh round
we go
X your O's like tic tac toe. where we stop don't nobody
know
But you ain't nothin but a number
If you can't stand the heat then get out of the kitchen
My lice are itchin' and whoah this medicine is fuckin
bitchin

Dr. Zaius, Dr. Zaius what's yer monkey diagnosis
Supercallifragilisticexpialadocious
Lemme break it down. I'm a hooligan from outta town
Gettin' rude again with a louder sound
Everything is connected like my wrist ankles and neck
when I'm arrested
My dome is doin donuts in the dungeon I'm possess-ed
Too many suits in the hood tonight, cut a rug on the
moon in the pale blue light
What to do when the dot on a question mark is a
wormhole into Jurassic park
Beetlejuice, bloody mary, candy man. DRINK KOOLAIID
Then I'm bouncin' off in a getaway boat down the
highway facing the golden sun
I hope you know to never argue with a crazy man
You'll have a heart attack, you oughta know by now
Circulating down to soot, try to stomp my foot, yo, it
won't stay put
Concentrate your weapon and keep it movin',
everybody move it
How do you like your music?
I'll and fresh or dumb and stupid

I find it's easy to be green when I'm oozing
I purchase product on sullivan from a dependable
vendor
MR. CACCIATORE NEAR THE MEDICAL CENTER

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