

## **The Mad Conductor "Marifasa Lupina"**

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Get back, I'm wiggin out my stem cells  
And I'm way too fat for an umbiblical belt  
I got blood in my feces, I thought I found jesus  
It turned out to be a fetus that was ripe with diseases  
I didn't want to see it go to waste  
It was all smothered in butter and I wanted a taste  
When life throws eggs I like to make an embryonic  
omlette  
With extra cheese I think I'm gonna vomit  
Dop a bassline between malarky and mumbo jumbo  
Yo dan the man, pluck the tusks outta dumbo

Copulate with Lois Lane in the daily planet broom closet  
Misconduct said my bosses  
Now I rock the couch like a vegetable  
Damn doc huxtable is on vacation in mexico  
I need my ointment and check-up with a stethoscope  
MR.CATCHATORY ALWAYS GOT THAT DOPE  
Spinal chord sliced by a silvery slug  
And I'm all tweaked out on canadian drugs  
Doomsday comin through with the remedy  
I'll music heels ask MC KINNEY

If you don't watch out life'll kill ya  
These desolate feelings are all too familiar  
A little old lady got mutilated late last night  
I got the scoop from Lou on WJM news  
I can't eat sugar or I lose my cool  
Go back to the future in tha teen wolf wool  
At high noon time when the shadows stand still  
I chew the food line with the fangs in my grill  
Expensive vitamins and wheat-germ on my window sill  
How many morons will it take to sign a bill  
Or flush it down the hopper  
Yo Dan the Man kill tha keys like a fool moon monster

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