

## The Mighty Boosh "Ice Flow"

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Ice flow nowhere to go  
Ice flow nowhere to go  
Lost in the blinding whiteness of the tundra

(Check him out)

They call him the shrew,  
Arms in short,  
Then with the claw

I'm little Johnny Frostbite moving around  
Freezin' you up freezing you down  
Like an icicle  
Comin' in your tent in the pink light scissor bite  
Arctic death  
Infinite night

They call me tundra boy because  
I move like an arctic lizard  
When the Blizzard strikes  
I disappear like a pipedream  
All that's left is the gleam  
Of a tent peg

Boosh, Boosh, Stronger than a moose  
Don't lock your doors or we'll come through your roof  
top  
Stop look around take your mind off the floor  
Because The Boosh is loose and we're a little bit RAW!

Ice, flow, nowhere to go  
Ice, flow, nowhere to go  
Lost in the blinding whiteness of the tundraaaaaaa!

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