Mr. Walker & The Pimps ''Rp9a''

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Hi there

As the topographic sea

Flows into the phone

Goodbye

And the colors change

New palettes in my eyes

Is it my mind

I fried the omelet.

Welcome

You got mail

As the purple car goes down the

Mushroom in the microphone

We've got a bunny here.

Maybe it's just me.

Maybe it's not just you

Maybe it is me

Maybe it's the palette

in my ear

How do things work

The omelet is burning

My stomach hurts

my fruit loops are getting cold

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