The Neptunes "Half steering, half eating ice cream"

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Pedaling around My head's facing down Watching specs in the road whiz by before my eyes

Take a two hour break to watch Nasfaratu the old German vampire, with the blinds closed When the credits hit, turn it off and hit the streets of 4 PM once again

Pedaling around Humidity's down No longer curling my hair so I stop off for a fountain drink

I pretend it's a beer with a citrus after-taste and I wave hello to a guy I know but he can't recall my name even though he once told me I was the most talented person that he'd ever met

Pedaling around
My head's facing down
Listening to the tires on the asphalt below
Wondering just how hot oozing tar would have to be
to melt them
Just to play it safe, I steer around
the small patches of that black, goopy stuff
but I do enjoy a deep inhale as I roll on by

Pedaling around My head's facing down Sweaty bangs in my eyes

Half steering, half eating ice cream Half steering, half eating ice cream

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