

# The Neptunes Present Clones "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  
If it could would they explode or would the air leak  
slowly  
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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