

The Neptunes Present Clones "Half-Steering Half-Eating Ice Cream (Spymob)"

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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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