

Nusrat Fateh Ali Khan

"Last Night"

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It's not incorrect,
It was hangin' off my neck.
It smothered all the time,
It was dancing in my mind.
This groovey idea came to me in a dream
About pogo sticks and laser beams.
And all of a sudden my pants were down,
And I was in the pond and the water was turning brown.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
The cops saw my just a squattin' and sqintin',
Like a hamburger in the kitchen
They chased me up into a tree,
Shining there flashlights right up at me.
Guns were pointing at my eye.
And I figured I was dreamin and I thought I could fly,
But little did I know that this wasn't a dream,
And the blood was real when I started to bleed.
And then I woke up in a police car,
And evidence was floating next to me in a jar.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
They found me guilty and I had to pay a fine,
And clean out the pond with lemon and lime.
And then I had to start over as a garbage man,
Eating apples with sand in my hand.
And then I learned my lesson,
With smith and wesson.
Brought me to diner
With there mom
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
Last night I shit a brick in the pond.
? 1995 Dellfold Entertainment & ncs

