Nuts Can Surf "Anti-gravity Smoking Jacket"

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I spilled all the toothpaste, I'm starin at your shoelace, because your foots on top my head. I'm jumpin outcha window, under pillows, flashlights make me feel dead. I feel like an insect, I got into a car wreck with a tumor an a wet dream. when the trucks are crashed, because I feel like white trash, an I'm comin round back on to the scene. I got a licorice whip, hittin' a stick, an I'm beatin it on my face. my shoes are upside-down, I took a staple gun, bloody all around cause I don't care, Maxwell came, its all the same, I'm livin down off the bridge, out my world, parkin in the world donnoon the cake .. Ã,© 1995 Dellfold Entertainment & ncs

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