

Alltruisms ""Oh""

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This is a true story Make of it what you will, haha

[Alltruisms]

My first evening in Shang-La, brand new to the place Got in that morning from Bangkok on the overnight

I had a second class seat cause it's cheaper than a sleeper

So my cheap ass didn't sleep at all, now I hear speakers

in a bar called the Rooftop, walked in got a beer chan Freestyled to house music non-stop for 20 minutes Forgot about the pollution

Forgot about callin home, notice there's plenty of women here

I need a mic, asked around, found one, flowed Passed it around to some of the others, got pounds Next scene, drinking sangsun and Cokes at Club Spicy 50 Cent video up on the screen behind me Thai woman eyes me and we start dancin She speaks good British English, it's obvious I'm handsome

No mention of money so you know what's next, no

We're out, back to my guest house, she said her name was Oh

{*scratched: "Oh shit!"*}

The morning after, holdin her and laughin with her What'chu wanna do, Oh I wanna hang with you today Motorbike her to the Water Doison Tap You can tell me 'bout the other english speaking boys vou met

We rented it and went, I let her drive you know my style Putting my life in an exotic woman's hands is wild erotic You got stopped by the cops for no helmet I paid your \$400 fine, fine it's irrelevant You showed me rituals, candles, incense and orchids That shit with sticks got fortune #9, you turned morbid

It said don't leave the house, so I stayed While this big booty dame, left to pray at sunrise and straight through the day

Next day at the hot springs, your sister tagged her ass along

Tearin ass, had me terrified we'd crash You said I never smiled and walked like a zombie Told me to shave my face and I did, you had a spell on me Uh-oh

{*scratched: "Oh shit!"*}

She lived in that H to the Izzo, V to the E-L
That's a hovel overlooking a luxury hotel
200 meters from her job, tending bar for furongs
A 12 by 15 room for older sister and her moms
Hadn't seen your dad in years since he left
Wished that he would reappear we know that story in
the West

You miss your brothers, ex-lovers harass you, retarded You vow to go back to university regardless I thought I understood your life when, lo and behold You, told me 'bout the two thousand bat your boss owed you

50 bucks Oh, how many days back pay is that from You looked at me like I'm dumb, it's six-eighty a week for a month

(Bummed!) After that you ditched me for a Frenchman It's okay, maybe he'll pay, I'm just glad I used protection

Oh by the way I've got these spots, where's the clinic And you started trippin~! What, forget it, it's finished Oh well

{*scratched: "Oh shit!"*, "Oh my God"*}

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