

## Lifter Puller

### "Nice Nice"

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Night club dwight can take a negative vibe and then  
Infuse it with the positive youth  
Night club dwight can take a little white lie and  
Confuse it with a meaningless truth  
One night dwight he got a little bit toothy now they  
All call him the good doctor tooth  
One night dwight got all goofy on the roofies now they  
All call him the fiddler on the roof

It's never just the hefenrefer, it's never just the  
Bartles and james  
The wine tastes like propane, stains wash right out in  
The white rain  
And if landsdowne's like a lariat, then the nice nice  
Is a noose  
And the positive youth's shootin hoops slippin roofies  
In your jungle juice

When night club dwight starts to talk about us gettin  
Some rocks  
He ain't talking 'bout the ice cubes  
When night club dwight starts to talk about gettin some  
Rocks  
He ain't talking 'bout the ice cubes  
When night club dwight starts to talk about the ice he  
Ain't talkin 'bout the frozen water  
He's talkin 'bout the diamonds and where we can find  
Them and who we can sell em to and stuff like that

Hey bright eyes are your synapses dimed  
That's not just cork that's floatin round in your wine  
The drinks taste like pantene, the visine wipes clean  
All the bad dreams  
If landsdowne's like a lariat, then the nice nice is a  
Noose  
Yeah we don't go on dates we go out in big groups with  
The roofies in our jungle juice

Remember jenny back from I like the lights she said  
Well I like you dwight but I don't like the pipe  
The things that you put in your pipe like your life

Now jenny missed her ride and she's takin off her  
Tights  
In the back seat of some taxi  
We went from upstairs at the nice nice up to franklin  
Up by 15th  
And jenny got dressed as they circled the block  
They did the secret knock and stuck their hands  
through  
The mail slot  
And one, two, three, four, that's the way that jenny  
Scores

And it's never just the liquor alone, and now we're  
Prayin that you'll pick up the phone  
Return all these pages yeah this party's outrageous  
Everyone left and now the crash is contagious  
And the ravers they rose up right in unison  
Attacked the bathroom and ransacked all the medicine  
Pills administered just like communion  
This is the body and the blood and the love and the  
Blacklights on your white tights  
The clubs are just like caves, these club kids are just  
Slaves and these afterbars are just like their graves  
It's the end of the night and now jenny's creepin back  
To the east end  
Shot through with the sunlight

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