

Lifter Puller

"Roaming The Foam"

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Tiny bubbles are always leadin me knee deep into
some
Sort of trouble
These YayYo hoes take off their clothes and try to get
Me to give them something chemical
And are you dancin like you're staggering drunk
Or are you drinkin like you're tryin to dance
Hey soap suds, you know you're way too quick to fall in
Love
She's got the fingerless gloves, she's got the nails
Done up in the nasal drugs
Shorty makin some love, some bingy basketballer on
some
Bearskin rug right
And she came on like she wanted a kiss, now she's
Kissin like she already came
She came on like she wanted a kiss, now she's kissin
Like she already came

(And all the trash got gacked)
They sit and stare and stare and sit and sniff and sing
Along with the soundtrack
You know where you are, you're in the jungle baby,
You're gonna die
(Push it real good)

(And then the foam rolled in) I must admit I was a
Little bit aroused by it
(And then the foam rolled in) I must admit it felt a
Little bit erogeneous
(And then the foam rolled in) I must admit it felt a
Little bit anonymous
(And then the foam rolled in) I must admit I feel a
Little bit anonymous now

The fists, the foam and the fingerless gloves they felt
So right
They felt so right
The microphone and the synthetic drugs it sounds so
Nice
It sounds so nice

Your cokey kisses in the tunnel of love they taste like
Black ice
They taste like black ice
The microphone and the synthetic drugs it sounds so
Nice
It sounds so right

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