

Scabs "Budokahn"

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Shudokahn at the budokahn
Flipping burgers down at Wendy's
Trying to get my groove on
My sphincter's clenched up tight
Your looks only wet my appetite

Realized I was vaporized, headed out the door
I like to think I'm specialized
In pleasures what you give, you give it good too
My buddy's Mr Muddy, not that kung fu

And that genetic quite frenetic
Alley oops down at the clinic
Riddic Bo ain't got the glow, he got the show right
Ain't sweating ho's, I'm getting rows up in the spotlight

So, baby, believe me when I say
We're gonna take it to the top
This ain't no Orville Redenbocker
More like a pan of Jiffy Pop

I can't be stopped but I can slow it down
And give you what you need
You know I'm built for comfort
Not for speed

Jamilicious, it was so delicious
Just grant me all I things I want
And I will do the dishes
'Cuz I'm burly in a hurry, I ain't no Klingon

You haunt me if you want me
Well, then bring on that caramel at the groove hotel
If you got a lot of money, well you might go to hell
I got a magic proposition from the mission
Kicking back and checking out that x-ray vision

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The rollercoaster with the Holly Ghosts
Burnt up all the toast on the coast
Like we supposed to give ya little something for the
back up
You know I've done the math, it doesn't stack up

Gatorade was the mistake I made
While I was traveling 'round the country
Trying to get the music played
Because I grabbed the wrong bottle with the urine
I grabbed a big thick chug and got my cure on

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