

## Pumpkinhead

### "Jukebox"

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[Chorus: Pumpkinhead] These are my favorite songs of all time So I flipped the titles and put 'em in a rhyme (rhyme) I made this song for you to rock So put four quarters in the jukebox These are my favorite songs of all time So I flipped the titles and put 'em in a rhyme (rhyme) I made this song for you to rock So put four quarters in the jukebox, jukebox [Pumpkinhead] Since Dana Dane's "Nightmares," I knew you were the one The way you spoke to me through "The Sample and the Drum" Good Lord, "The Message" you sent to the young world opened my eyes then my destiny unfurled It was "Me, Myself and I," chillin with a buddy A "Microphone Fiend" who never thought about the money In the "Summertime," everybody was listenin when the cars drove by with the boomin system I needed an "Around the Way Girl" who wasn't a slut I picked Gina, cause she had a "Big Ol' Butt" She and I got closer with every kiss, and each hug But she left and gave me "The Gas Face" cause I had peach fuzz At home base, we were "Steppin to the A.M." 'Til the "Stick-Up Kids" pulled out weapons and started sprayin We pushed it along, and went to get some gumbo But "I Left My Wallet in El Segundo" [Chorus]

[Pumpkinhead] A lot of heads out there, be "Fakin' the Funk" So they better hit the deck, when I pop the trunk At halftime, that's "When the Fat Lady Sings" It's a friendly game of baseball when this "New Jack Swings" I "Party and Bullshit," on tour in each town But if punks jump up, they'll get beat down And you could throw your guns, but make sure they don't "Jam" Slow down, before you get "Slam"ed The "Scenario" is this, never come wack In showbiz, I want my pockets fat not flat My ex was a mentiroso, she always liked to lie She kept on "Passin' Me By," for those other guys I "Know-the-Ledge," but she didn't "Understand" I could get psycho, and +just kill a man+ "Tonight's the Night," "Miuzi Weighs a Ton" under my pea coat I'm "Poppa Large," big shotter than East coast [Chorus]

[Pumpkinhead] I compose symphonies, only when I'm drunk And "Reminisce" on the times when homies would never front Swingin ep's in the "Back of the Jeep"

with chick girl chillin Just ask her, her "Pink Cookies Got  
Crushed by a Building" But after that, I fronted like I  
never knew her Cause her "Juicy" ass smelled like it  
was straight from the sewer "I Get Around" like a ferris  
wheel And come cleaner than a new pistol, to get  
"Mass Appeal" I'm from "Bucktown"; don't try to take  
the throne Cause it's "Operations Locked Down" Sippin  
"Gin & Juice," and "Today Was a Good Day" I got a bag  
of "Blue Funk" and I'm smokin it with "Camay" On my  
front stoop, kickin "Flava in the Ear" I'm "Sittin on  
Chrome" so you got nothin to fear Everything's "La  
Schmoove," I bag the "Tenderoni" Now all I wanna  
know is "Where My Homiez?" [Chorus] [Pumpkinhead]  
... Yo Marco play that next shit!

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