

## Sikth

# "How May I Help You?"

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[concept and lyrics by Mikee W Goodman]

This is a story bout  
A little man named Rod Who did not have a mind of his  
own  
Just went along with his pathetic lonely

Even when he went to school  
The teachers said jump and he jumped and he jumped  
and he jumped  
Then he fell on the floor

Never let his feelings out  
Didn't have any friends  
Once he left school he hoped  
This would  
All change now  
But  
It was not to be  
The world for him to see  
Mercy  
Oh, mercy

Arrrgghhhh!!!!!!!

He had to get a job  
Wanted to go somewhere in the middle of nowhere to  
relax for a while  
He went to work on a boat as a cabin boy  
"Get on you knees and scrub the decks, I want to see  
you sweating  
Make sure you're in my quarters around half past ten  
this evening"  
He didn't like this one bit  
He got to get another job  
So he jumped off the boat and swam to shore to work  
on the beach in a bar

He met a chick working there who was just like him Not  
too pretty, Not too pretty  
She was sad and lonely just like him  
They went to the cinema together and then Went back

to his room and  
Made sweet loving to each others only friend Only  
friend

The night after he walked out of the room and heard a  
voice shout  
"Boy! Go pick the dead rats outta the drain!!"

First day  
But it's OK  
From then he talks to Rodney like shit all day

But Rod, doesn't do anything, just keeps it in

He thinks, "fuck it, I just put up with this shit I got a girl  
and a friend I don't need nothing else"

"How are you doing, my good man?  
(As Rodney gazes at Miranda) You like the ladies, eh?  
I see you got good taste, Miranda is very nice girl, very  
nice girl"

"What's that supposed to mean? You trying something,  
say it!  
Very friendly girl, very friendly girl, what's that  
supposed to mean?"

Where does he go from here, What's going on?

"Miranda your girl?"  
"Yeah, what of it?"  
"She very good expressing her affection for her  
friends,  
She my girl, your girl, everyone's girl"  
"So you're saying that you and all the other people that  
have come into this here bar have been with her?  
But no one's come in for days, apart from a couple of  
piss-heads"  
"She had lovely tight cheeks!"  
"Not after I saw to her"

Rod was furious  
Rod said to Miranda  
"How could you do this to me?" "Well once I was with  
you my whole life changed!"  
"So you got the confidence to disgrace yourself?"  
"No longer do I want to be a slave!" "What? What did  
you say?"  
Asked Miranda would she say sorry "You're weird, stay  
away from me!"  
Then he put some Laxatives into her tea

(noises)

And he was on his own again

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