

Crimea, The "Lottery Winners On Acid"

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If she gets a black eye, I want a black eye
If she gets a splinter, I want a splinter too
If she gets a disease, I want a disease
If she goes tripping, I go falling over
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway
If she like Gordons, I like Gordons
If she likes the black stuff, I like the black stuff too
If she gets scabies, I want scabies
If she goes tripping, I go falling over
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway
If your momma could see you know
What would she think of her boy?
What would she think of her boy?
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
Everything she say I was thinking anyway

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