

Dolby Thomas "Pulp Culture"

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I drove all over Hollywood looking at the stars

First I ate my Milky Way and then I ate my Mars

But sucking on a Galaxy I noticed something pretty bizarre

There's not a lot of people there, just an awful lot of cars.

Stale pulp culture take it away

New pulp culture serve to redefine it

Old pulp culture day upon day

Young pulp culture help to undermine it

Sham pulp culture buried in time

True pulp culture there to be plundered

Same pulp culture year upon year

Hey! pulp culture live to be a hundred...

Shake off that thing now you gotten used to it

And here is one you won't wanna parlay

In a small round cruel scum brown brat shack dumb world

Another dozen unchained!

Stale pulp culture take it away

New pulp culture serve to redefine it

Old pulp culture day upon day

Young pulp culture help to undermine it Sham pulp culture buried in time True pulp culture there to be plundered Same pulp culture year upon year Hey! pulp culture live to be a hundred... If a child ever rose on the wings of a dove Or the claws of a vulture Then a man ain't a man when he don't understand Oh yeah yeah yeah Pulp culture Pulp culture Pulp culture Pulp culture Do you really love me girl? I think I know but I wanna be sure You tell it to me all night long Still I wanna hear it some more You tell me in the bathroom babe And you tell me back out in the hall You tell me on the kitchen table And up against the wall, what it is. So check beneath your fingernails In between your toes Right between your earlobes darling That's where culture grows.

It's breeding in your short and curlies, ready to expand

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