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Thomas D. "Pulp Culture"

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The disease that is sweeping our country, it's called "pulp", P.U.L.P

And it's poisoning the minds of our young people today

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, check it out

Stale pulp culture take it away

True pulp culture help to redefine it

Old pulp culture day upon day

Young pulp culture serve 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, you gotten used to it (Used to it)

Here is one you won't wanna parlay

In a small round cruel scum brown brat shack dumb world

So squeeze a little tear from your body

Another dozen unchained

Stale pulp culture take it away

New pulp culture help to undermine it

Old pulp culture day upon day

Young pulp culture serve to redefine 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...
Pulp culture, pulp culture, pulp culture
(Wake up, wake up)

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 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 From the heart of Poison City out over televisionland, with a gun

Stale (With, with a gun), new, pulp (Pulp culture, culture, culture, culture, culture), young, sham 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

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