The Apex Theory "Shhh.... (Hope Diggy) [Radio Version]"

Visit "Shhh.... (Hope Diggy) [Radio Version]" on MotoLyrics.com

Hope diggy da Chicky Diggy da Ras-pi-ran-te (x4)

Some people have the tendancy of sucking the life out of me

Try and fill me with forthcomings
Excess is the way of the wise
Even when they are left alone
One hand on rye
A thousand rambles in a second
Tiny tip is tired and will not tolerate toilet tokens until
he is topsy turvy
So stop the torment you traitors

I can't take the squeaks anymore
Than I can take you
I'm sure you're sick of me
Well I'm sick of you too
We haven't gone far enough my friend
If you send we'll understand
Enter the voice and avoid the void
You're safe with the flag

Local lopsided judges lure lunacy
Over loony loud lumpy loopholes
With lingo that's loathsome
And shady shameless shamsters
Shake and shape shaggy
Young people with sharp teeth
On shelves of ship shaped
Sharp-eyed shop owners
While customers consume large quanties
Of curiously cultivated curtains
Alongside crowds of crude oils
Crossed and crooked
Atop a crushed icemaker

I can't take the squeaks anymore Than I can take you I'm sure you're sick of me Well I'm sick of you too We haven't gone far enough my friend If you send we'll understand Enter the choice and avoid the void You're safe with the flag

Hope diggy da Chicky Diggy da Ras-pi-ran-te (x8)

I can't take the squeaks anymore
Than I can take you
I'm sure you're sick of me
Well I'm sick of you too
We haven't gone far enough my friend
If you send we'll understand
Enter the choice and avoid the void
You're safe with the flag
Safe with the flag

Hope diggy da Chicky Diggy da Ras-pi-ran-te (x8)

Visit <u>The Apex Theory</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.