

Various Artist

"Garden Grove - Camper Van Beethoven"

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We took this trip to garden grove
It smelt like lou-dog in the van
This ain't no reggae party \$5 at the door
Get so real sometimes, who wrote my rhymes
I got the microwave got the vcr I got the duece duece
in the trunk of my car
If you only knew that all the love that I found
It's hard to keep my soul on the ground
You're a fool don't you fuck around with my dog
All I can see I steal as I fill up my garage
But my mind music from jamaica
All the love that I found, pull over there's a reason
why my soul is unsound
It's you it's that shit stuck under my shoe
It's that smell inside the van
It's my bed sheet covered with sand
Sitting through a shitty band
Getting hassled by the man
Waking up to an alarm
Sticking needles in your arm
Picking up trash on the freeway
Feeling depressed every day
Leaving without making a sound
Pickin up my dog at the pound
Livin in a tweeker pad
Getting yelled at by my dad
Saying I'm happy when I'm not
Finding roaches in the pot
All these things I do
They're waiting para tu.

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