

Do you remember the old ways of rockin' it? Layin' the law down
and microphone talkin'-it. Tellin' it. Spellin' it out in bloc
k capitals. Cardboard boxin' and rap battlin'...

Dang-diggy-dang...

Border towns burning. Churches with the roof off. Searching for
purchases, we play fight and goof off. Streets ain't safe. Tel
evision talking trash. Travelling. Horseback. Collecting scars.
Clocking cash. Pocket changes. Rocket ranges. Seeking the heat
. Straight muscling. Hustling. Freaking the beat. Sharks circli
ng. Working. Bees buzzing like cel phones. Hell no's and yes-y'
allin'. Assholes and elbows. Customized hot rod. Fire you shoul
d face. Funny papers? Ha! Money can't buy you good taste. Heads
popping off. You're an orgasm addict. Cock buzzing. Suppertime
- you're having haddock. White rice and vegetables. Wild style
illegible. People skills dubious. Memory incredible. Lemons an
d rusty cages. Dusty pages turning over. Calling shots. Color c
ommentary. Earning clover. Ten fold. Leaving women wondering, m
en fooled. Struggling. Sick in the head like Glenn Gould...

Dang-diggy-dang...

Boycott! Don't believe the hype. Shoot the umpire. Up in the ai
r, shots rang out like gunfire. Gainsbourg. You need Lou Reed a
nd Beefheart. Push the button, burn the house down and re-start
. Drum sends messages. Touched by a golden finger. Midas beside
us. Head stuck up the colon-sphincter. 6 million ways. Househo
ld made of glass. Edge. I'll look you dead in the face and say,
"degoulassé". Faceless. The odors are colorless and tasteless.
Silly goose, too stupid to realize you're racist. Motorcycle c
hain and disdain for the money-clippers. Strippers taking time
off, wearing fuzzy bunny slippers. Las Vegas war zone. Idiots a
nd sundry dummies. Stumbling. The rumbling of hungry tummies. Z
ig-zagging. Criss-crossing. Hell's down and heaven's up. Animal
noises. The sounds of engines revving up like...

Dang-diggy-dang...