## **To Doop**

Don't let your heart get to your boots Sour puss sister Take a walk under the juice Kick a few dumpsters Fussing and spitting ain't worth good kicking When you're tired of coping go pony riding Better yet seduce Your kite instructor With a little bit of luck He comes from equator You be cruising and surfing round the whole world daughter Dream of ya life be two times brighter It may be crowded out here but I don't hear no sound but my own It may be pouring out here but every falling drop of sky is my own

It may be pouring out here but every falling drop of sky is my own There ain't a thing in the world that 'll shoot my dorphins no I'm high on m y throne Them harpies and turds wont have their way with me stoned on ozone

Enthousiastic passionated red-head sailor Former argentinesk female bartender cow Business school just wasn't cool So you droped out of class Indiana Jones ain't but a fool next to you ginger badass Private pilot Spanish fluent Smelly scarlet Cinder Monster bake me dinner Onion garlic No no no don't shoot or shout You know I didn't mean it Let's go go go to the garden where we can bake our lungs trout

If ever harm comes to your loot sugar puss sister Wont you sing along this tune make u feel better Just in case you didn't know Babygirl I love you so Whenenever spirits get too low hop into ma cookie dough

Peanut butter jelly on my nose You got soaked from head to toes Mexican buritos daily dose Salsa dripping on your clothes clothes

There ain't a thing in the world A single harpy or turd able to ruin or blurr Today is your day my girl let it sing out ya fur a flock a joli Z birds There ain't a place in the world Id rather be than right here

It may be crowded out here but I don't hear no sound but my own

## Deluxe

It may be pouring out here but every falling drop of sky is my own There ain't a thing in the world that 'll shoot my dorphins no I'm high on m y throne Them harpies and turds wont have their way with me stoned on ozone