

Dipping Things In Stuff

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I'll dip my dick in cinnamon so you can taste it with your teeth
And with your tongue and tonsils your throat will burn and feel
the heat
Of nothing
Of nothing

The spiders in my bed have made their way into my mouth
So they control what goes in and what comes out
And my emotions are at the mercy of my best of friends
And I don't think I can handle that
But I'm a spider man
An amazing spider man

I'll dip my brain in medicine so that you can stand to be with
me
I'll dip my brain in medicine so I won't think the things I think
I'll dip my brain in medicine and this kind of stuff won't get
to me
I'll dip my brain in medicine so I can finally get some sleep
And let those spiders out