

I did a gollum sound  
As I licked the cobbler down  
Like the kid in Home Alone  
Tell your niece to call me Sloan  
While you're eatin' carpet toast  
I can steal your toe me toes  
I don't need an armored clown  
And I don't need a karma loan

I can knock a dry pickle with a shovel  
While the blindfolded leeches do a dance  
What makes me this lushfull, lushfull (I'm gonna sing)  
I don't like to trade spit with a lover  
When there's barf on his legs  
Who does that?  
What makes me this lushfull, lushfull (catapults are sick)

I'd like to cure the common cold  
'Cause some diseases don't belong  
There's seagulls on my log  
No testicles on my dog  
Sometimes I get a caramel toe  
No, not camel, I said caramel yo  
I hear a distant lump sound  
I bought a brazier at garment town

I can knock a dry pickle with a shovel  
While the blindfolded leeches do a dance  
What makes me this lushfull, lushfull (hop on a stick)  
I don't like to trade spit with a lover  
When there's barf on his legs  
Who does that?  
What makes me this lushfull, lushfull (elbows are good)

Hey kid your home's gone (oh oh oh)  
Nobody sings herpes songs (oh oh oh)  
You gotta eat your herbs yo (oh oh oh)  
I'm so addicted to germ slaw (oh oh oh ooh ooh)

I can knock a dry pickle with a shovel  
While the blindfolded leeches do a dance  
What makes me this lushfull, lushfull (hippos are cute)  
I don't like to trade spit with a lover  
When there's barf on his legs  
Who does that?  
What makes me this lushfull, lushfull (hop on the scale)

Look it's a zombie goat  
Hey, where did your arms go?