

Orange juice

BoyWithUke

Yeah its got lots and lots of vitamins
And minerals too
Its get everything I could ask for

Alarm clock is blarin', my mom's in hysterics
While I'm in the kitchen, just writing these lyrics
Oh things could be better, but they let shit loose
Now I'm in my corner, sipping orange juice

Orange juice with lots and lots of pulp, lots and lots of pulp
Hand me a noose
While I take my last gulp, my lastest gulp ever

My alarm's a sentinel
My mum is hysterical
My lyrical genius is not understandable
One day we'll die, you just can't refuse
So how 'bout you sit down and drink orange juice

Orange juice with lots and lots of pulp, lots and lots of pulp
Hand me a noose
While I take my last gulp