

Watongo

Deadbolt

Watongo sees through his hand
A bummer, at the Sculpt Inn
I be the "no good hippie" type
Go! dissapear miseing. Or!
One day youll turn around
Watongo, will be there
Holding a hippie severed head
By the hair, by the hair
Watongo sees through his hand
He sees that hippie begging on the street

A smelly turkey hippie
He is on Haight Street
One day youll turn around
Watongo, will be there
Holding a hippie severed head
By the hair, by the hair
Get your hands off me dude!
One day youll turn around
Watongo, will be there
Holding a hippie severed head
By the hair, by the hair