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 There ain't a thing in the world that 'll shoot my dorphins no I'm high on my 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

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