

Deepshit Backstroke

Fishbone

Wading in the water and the tide began to creep
before I knew it, I had blew it, and started to get deep
head and shoulders under, watch my eyes burn till I weep
didn't know I could swim, but I learned in quantum leaps

It's like you got it on the tip top of your nose,
the shit you're in ain't turnin' outsmellin' like a rose
this shit ain't funny but you take it like a joke
you've earned your turn, you doo doo doo doo, The Deep Shit Backstroke!

Swim muthafukka swim, or sink in to the sea
I tried to tread water, but it takes to much energy
Doggy paddlin' in this doodee got me flickin' off the fleas
You're in deep shit, doo doo the backstroke, like you're floatin' in the breeze

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this shit ain't funny but you take it like a joke
you've earned your turn, you doo doo doo doo, The Deep Shit Backstroke!

The shit you're in, ain't over, but there's no permanence of state
that sinking feelings, got you reeling, thinkin' it's to late
Up the nerve and your learning curve and manifest your fate
It's stinkin' but you're not sinkin', in this shit that don't smell so great

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