

Giant Mantis Vs. Turt Nip

Heavy Heavy Low Low

It's the sun. it's the sun that's making me smile.
Fell asleep in the warm, warm sand.
I don't think I ever wanna awake up again,
Wake up,
Carried by the ultraviolet waves and very ugly transparent dolphins
To an island floating meters above the sea.
I am greeted by the lime green crab,
He is bent on self destruction., on my destruction.
Uncomfortable with his statements,
I inch my way towards those fart soaked pillows
That double as flotation devices
And paddle my way back out to the ultraviolet sea.
I sink down to my friends,
Mermaids with aids dressed like maids,
Got me laid, raged, stayed up all night at bars,
Had dinner with the sharks,
Woke up with whiskey farts,
I broke the mermaids hearts,
Didn't bounce a single narc
And still I'd go again