

## Ratio

## Massive Wagons

The middle of June  
A hot air balloon  
It started raining nails  
A hot afternoon  
My garden, I'm nude  
The heavens send me hail

I know I fall and drink  
I get my face kicked in  
Wake up in jail, yo

And he goes out for a ride  
Learning to fly  
And talking to the angels

(Ooh)  
Messin' with my ratio  
(Ooh)  
Somebody's messing with my ratio  
(Ooh)

As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn  
To fly I'll get us out of here, out of here  
We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap  
The crack is good and the jukebox is free

Spent most of my life  
Making my house look nice  
It set on fire

Yeah, I got a job on the roads  
Filling in the holes  
And got run over, yeah

I spent from morning 'til night  
Just tryna do things right  
To get bent over  
Yeah, yeah

(Ooh)  
Messing with my ratio  
(Ooh)  
Somebody's messing with my ratio  
(Ooh)

As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly  
I'll get us out of here, out of here  
We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap  
The crack is good and the jukebox is free

As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly  
I'll get us out of here, out of here  
We'll go to a place where everybody sings  
Where Buddy's alive and Elvis is king, hey

As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly  
I'll get us out of here, out of here

We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap  
The crack is good and the jukebox is free

As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly  
I'll get us out of here, out of here  
We'll go to a place everybody sings  
Where Buddy's alive and Elvis is king, yeah

As soon as I learn to fly  
I'll get us out of here, out of here, hey  
Where Buddy's alive and Elvis is king  
(Hey)  
As soon as I learn to fly  
Alright, yeah