

# Eskimo Song

Michael Malarkey

Hope, it's better than  
Hope, an arm on your side  
Beside you

Stakes are cookin'  
I'm baked, there's pathways in the sky  
And it's all blue

Trippin' people on the street  
They don't know it's me  
Who's trippin'

Quick up the hill  
Like a prick, I'm tryin' to hide  
From your crew

Why do all of these kids need knifes  
When they got fists  
To punch you?

Most these kids, they fight to kill  
Well, I just fight for kicks  
Let's have a lawsuit

Once the clock hits one  
It's time to have some fun  
Go get us a bottle of rum  
Take off our clothes  
Get lost in the Zoo

All of these days gone by  
Taking a sip on the sly

Oh boy, he says "My, oh my"  
He's lookin' at you  
And went back in town for round two

Oh, I'm up on your tricks  
Just get off my tea  
I've told you

I can see right through that jestin' deed  
And if you please go jumping off pond  
Go lose a shoe

Ice is better than sticks  
If you wanna build  
And make glue

The Bullock says to the Eskimo  
We are fishing for two  
What times a curfew?

It's two!

Once the clock hits one  
It's time to have some fun

Go get us a bottle of rum  
Take off our clothes  
Get lost in the Zoo

All of these days gone by  
Taking a sip on the slide  
Oh boy, he says "My, oh my"

Gets off the tube and went back in town of round two