

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 knives
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