

Tinfoil Hat

Popa Chubby

[Intro]

Ladies and gentlemen, it is the year 2020
In the United States of America
And this song is dedicated to all you crazy people
Yeah

[Verse 1]

I got no hand sanitizer, don't need no mask
I'm good to take on any task
Gettin' all my news from Fox TV
Bill Gates gonna be the death of me
I'm a certified lunatic, manic cat
Gotta put on my tin foil hat

[Interlude]

That's right, man
Keep them gamma rays out
From gettin' to my brain case

[Verse 2]

I'm reading up on my conspiracies
My GED is now a PhD
I know biophysics and viral loads
I get lost driving down a country road
I'm a bonafide lunatic manic cat
Gotta put on my tin foil hat

[Interlude]

You see, tin foil has the characteristics
To keep away the crazy thoughts

[Bridge]

Heard Dr. Fauci is working for the KGB
And then that vaccine gonna fill me up with 5G
I need another shot of Lysol for my veins
That hydroxychloroquine is driving me insane

I'm done with NASCAR, they won't fly my flag
Buying Goya beans up by the bag
Burning up my passport, I can't go nowhere
'Cause you know it ain't no good over there
I'm a paranoid prepper under attack
I gotta put on my tinfoil hat, man

[Interlude]

Hell no, I ain't crazy, you're crazy
What do you mean? Them masks are killin' people
I read it on the, on the internets, the interwebs, yeah
Uh-huh
Play that guitar, boy

[Verse 3]

I'm reading up on my conspiracies
My GED is now a PhD
I know physics and viral loads
Get lost rolling down a country road
I'm a bonafide lunatic crazy cat
I gotta put on my tin foil hat, yeah

[Outro]

Aw yeah, put on my tin foil hat
Oh yeah, put on my tin foil hat
Aw man, I ain't crazy, you crazy (Put on my tin foil hat)
Gotta put on, gotta put on, gotta put on my tin foil hat