

## Joke Thing

Snow

I was driving home (why oh why...)  
Subconscious mind telling me I tripped up in me own lies  
Six and seven in the morning and you know I can't stop  
I could reach back home or a top of the barber shop  
When I met that thing and had to hit that thing

Why did do the what a joke thing  
Why did I do the what a joke thing  
First she rocked me, the she rolles me  
Then she rubbed me, then she hold me  
what a joke thing...

Smoking in her room (high so high..)  
The sun up rolls across the morning floor too soon  
Honey now you know me, but you know I can't stay  
Had you tiggin' on my shirt but blew a kiss anyway  
And I can't go by, and I can't go by...  
Now why you wanna know why you don't see me around  
got me caught up in some traffic way cross town  
Cuz your my sure thing and no not a joke, no not a joke...

Why did do the what a joke thing  
Why did I do the what a joke thing  
First she rocked me, the she rolles me  
Then she rubbed me, then she hold me  
what a joke thing...

On my way back home (my oh my...)  
Guilty conscious mind just seems to roam  
now if you hear this song and know you can laugh  
She had me sitting outside in the middle of glasse  
Its a joke thing, and I left that ring what a stupid thing

Why did do the what a joke thing  
Why did I do the what a joke thing  
First she rocked me, the she rolles me  
Then she rubbed me, then she hold me  
what a joke thing...