

# Making Flippy Floppy

Teezo Touchdown

Everybody, get in line

Nothing can come between us  
Nothing gets you down  
Nothing strikes your fancy  
Nothing turns you on

Somebody is waiting in the hallway  
Somebody is falling down the stairs  
Set someone free, break someone's heart  
Stand up, help us out

Everything is divided  
Nothing is complete  
Everything looks impressive  
Do not be deceived

You don't have to wait for more instructions  
No one makes a sucker out of me  
We're lying on our backs, feet in the air  
Rest and relaxation, rocket to my brain

Snap into position  
Bounce till you ache  
You step out of line and  
And you end up in jail

Bring me a doctor  
I have a nail in my head  
But they are just people  
And I'm not afraid

Doctor, doctor  
We have nothing in our pockets  
We continue  
But we have nothing left to offer

Faces pressed against the window  
Hey, they're just my friends  
Check this out, don't be so slick  
Break our backs, it goes like this

We are born without eyesight  
We are born without sin  
And our mama protects us  
From the cold and the rain  
We're in no hurry  
Sugar and spice  
We sing in the darkness  
And we open our eyes  
Open up

Oh, I can't believe it  
And people are strange  
Our president's crazy  
Did you hear what he said?  
Business and pleasure

Lie right to your face  
Divide it in sections  
And then give it away  
There are no big secrets  
Don't believe what you read  
We have great big bodies  
We got great big heads  
Run-run-run-run it all together  
Check it out, still don't make no sense  
Making flippy floppy, trying to do my best  
Lock the door, we kill the beast  
Kill it