

Doodoo Face

Wallpaper.

I'm from outer space, girl
Look at my funky moonboots, love (Where the Jell-O shots at?)
Look at my funky helmet, love
I'm a funky astronaut, baby

I'm the engineer
I'm in here recording Ricky Reed (What's up, man?)
From International Space Station of Funk (I'm ready)
Hey Ricky, sing it, man
(How can it be sugar-free but still be so sweet and delicious, man?)
I couldn't tell you

What's up everybody, it's your man Ricky Reed
I'm here to tell you about the doodoo face
Some real serious-

Your boy Ricky Reed resurrected from the de-ad
(What are you talkin' about man?)
Comin' out the gre-ave
Comin' up out the dizzert at the grizzound y'all

Who that is with the feet in the dirt?
Let it hang out like a big t-shirt
That's Ricky Reed!

Like you stepped in something nasty, all stickin' to ya duds
Or you smelling like a dude from gettin down, breakin' out in the club
When you hear that funky drummer you start losin' your composure
You wanna dance act a fool let it all hang out and your face already told ya

I wanna do some deep-sea diving girl
Deep-sea diving in your junk
I'll be your Jacques Cousteau
Down below
On the ocean floor
To the liquor store

Who that is with the feet in the dirt?
Let it hang out like a big t-shirt
That's Ricky Reed!

I'm diggin' on my record,
I can't explain it, it makes me do the straight doodoo face
It's time to find out who you are, don't try to fight it
Let me see that doodoo face

This started as a diss track, but I ain't got time for suckers
It's time, I wanna find out who you are, don't try to fight it
Let me see that doodoo face

When I say "Damn, you nasty!"
When I say "You smellin' like soccer practice!"
When I say "I got this drummer cause he's meaner than your drummer."
Take that face and put it where your ass is!

I'm gettin' an aftertaste off this
I'm gettin' a funky aftertaste

It's like it was once delicious and now it is rotten, but it's good

That's the thing about the doodoo face man

It's like you stepped in some shit, but it's good shit

It's good shit, baby

It's good shit, lover

I had lose my mind just to find it

When I found it it was lying on the floor

I said ain't my mind, cause I'm lookin sideways

Now I'm feeling like I never have before