

# Fuckin With My Head (Mountain Dew Rock)

Beck

I ain't got no inclination  
Give away my sweet sensation  
Sleeping' in an old tool shed  
Scumbag crying' on his pillow

[Backing vocals:] Ooh...  
When you wanna be with me then we will see  
Who's fuckin' with my head  
Hey hey hey hey  
Fuckin' with my head  
Hey hey hey hey

Found myself in New Orleans  
With a scarecrow in my jeans  
Feed my forehead through the ceiling'  
Drank my coffee with a hubcap  
Yeah

[Backing vocals:] Ooh...  
When you want to be with me then we will see  
Who's fuckin' with my head  
No no no no  
Fuckin' with my head  
Hey hey hey hey

Devil's got your pantyhose on his head  
Oh yeah, and he's robbing' me  
But all I got's is cornbread  
Well, you turn my body into a crutch  
And now I'm limping' all over  
When I feel your touch  
Oh yeah

Ooh...  
Ooh...

Put on my jack-eyed boots  
Running' wild on the bayou  
Now I'm talking' on a walkie-talkie  
Credit card glued to my hand  
Feels good

[Backing vocals:] Ooh...  
When you wanna be with me then we will see  
Who's fuckin' with my head  
Hey hey hey hey  
No no no no  
Fuckin' with my head  
Make me feel like an asshole  
I ain't got no soul  
I ain't got no soul  
No no no no  
No no no no  
No no no no  
No no no no