

## Cuckoo for Caca

Faith No More

It's cold and it's  
Smooth and it's  
A hard shade of white  
And everybody needs to lick the surface clean  
But it never tastes better  
    White blooms to white and freezes white again  
    Close it before something crawls in  
    Commit it, leave it, get away - we always  
    Drop our good side  
Being good gets you stuff  
Being stuff gets you good  
Good stuff gets you being  
And wheelin' and dealin' and squealin'  
Shit lives forever  
    They have no legs, but chase us anyway  
    Wipe the shadow of your best friend  
    Gave birth to something we don't want to be  
    We drop our good side  
You can't kill it  
Eat is just as deep as you can fuck it  
So cough it up or go down  
And there's only one thing that separates  
A man...  
Shit lives forever  
    We'll retire with a turd on our lips  
    Under a pair of knowing eyes  
    I'm gonna take a few down with me  
    And drop my good side  
You can't kill it  
Take it from our drummer, "Puff"  
Being good it gets you stuff