

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