

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