

Water Boy

Imperial Teen

Riding saddle side
Stolen body sock
You can crack the whip
Have your soul in hock
Seven samurai
Encrusted ornament
Paper scissors rock
Why can't you take a hint?
Bow down to me

Bow down yeah baby baby
Water on the brain
Dripping down your thighs
It's quite a waterfall
A sight for sorry eyes
Refuses to eat the fruit
Those vitamins won't do
I just bite it off
I'm getting fat for you
You're not qualified
You'r not what i employ
Give the hand me downs
To the water boy
Culture is a curse
For the second string
They pick you
Because they pick you first
Based on what you bring