

## 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