I got the bass for your face
Yes I can hold it down
These kids are such a disgrace
I need an older crowd
Mental stimulation
Voter Registration
Patches on my elbows
Match the colors of my cords

Feeling cheeky five feet weekly I beseech thee let's be daring No preparing no agendas Let's go where the paper sends us Open mic perhaps a slam Don't care where, I need to jam Grab your purse and clip-on earrings Sorry I'm so commandeering Air in tires and tank's got petrol Acting weird cause I was let go Say I'm boring like I'm dead Say I lack a cutting edge I will show them that I'm golden Jam while jerks can kiss my colon Nouveau guys won't stand a chance Please park it Margaret I must dance

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Are you joking? It's too smoky There's a cover, we should leave Let's not panic, let's beat traffic And get home in time for tea Kids have access nostalgia waxes Can't relax if I can't breathe Let's just exit, we're not sexy I feel fat and elderly Let's play Scrabble, let's play Boggle Discovery channel with Ted Koppel Kids are awful, they're all moshing So obnoxious sneezing, coughing Spilling beer and breaking glasses They're no fun, these trust fund fascists No more head tricks, we've got Netflix Let's grow beehives and mustaches

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There is vomit on the toilet And no soap I can dispense Girl named Wendy grabbed my testes Now I have no confidence Can't believe it, I smell reefer We might get a contact high I feel loopy I see snoopies I need pizza with these doobies I feel mellow, legs are jello Hold me up or I might nap Someone dosed my Diet Coke It's not a joke so please don't laugh Freaky Friday might go my way I feel like a different person Now I'm tripping, ceiling's dripping Wait a minute, no crowd surfing

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[x2]