

## The Bloat

Melvins

I ain't nothing to the notice  
800 miles of Prime  
We be plain Jack belt loaded - Ha!

I pause I holler  
Still powder line  
Selling bulge egg tourniquet - Ha!

The more you know the brain  
The more it homicide  
Belt strip telephone - Ha!

Give me forty six  
Give me forty five  
Can't place down dance stone - Ha!