

## Homeboy

Samiam

I can't get up because if I do  
I'll just be staring at the wally  
I'll take a long look around me  
And forget what I got up for  
Breakfast being the only thing  
That gets me out of bed

My stomach screams and to the floor I fall  
Gluey eyed I stumble through my room and down the hall  
At least I can scratch my balls  
Cocoa Crispies calling my name and crackling in my head  
My pipes are getting rusty  
My brain smells more like cheese

I think I'll watch some t.v. or spin a record instead  
Cheers Love Connection or something like the Dating Game