

The Shell Maid Freak

Shaka Ponk

I've lost my skirt on the docks
Says the boy with the dirty dread locks
I've lost my virgy on the docks
Coz I just slept down on a shell on the rocks

We were meant to be
Come on now
I wanted a pony
But God have another plan for me
Such a lovely night-ight-ight-ight

I've lost my skirt on the docks
I might be late on my bloody red clock now

A billion shining eyes above the sky covering the ocean
A billion dancing lights but only one shell for me
The shell made freak (It's coming the winkle wizard)

So many shining stars up in the summer skies that night
So many place to see
But God have a plan for me
The shell maid freak (Yes it is bitch)

I've lost my skirt on the docks
I've lost my precious on a shell on the rocks
I've lost my skirt, I've lost my skirt
I've lost my skirt, I've lost my skirt

I've lost my skirt on the docks
Became a man on a winkle cock

Impressive
Ouh Yeah