

Horse Pills

The Dandy Warhols

All right
Pills
Yeah, Uh Huh
Pills
All right, Kick it
Pills
Boy
Pills
Yes

So your ex's got a mansion, where you kick it on the hill.
Your boy comes to see you, he's your Hollywood thrill.
He's a Spanish fly who bucks like a stallion,
in the suits that you got him, he looks more Italian.
When you worry about your tan, when the weathers getting clammy.
Summer in the city, and winters in Miami.
And you get so high on the high-life pills.
Cruising and boozin' and rockin' on the horse-sized pills.

And you could even take more thrills
And you could even take more spills
pills
thrills chills
ills, man
kills
And rockin on the horse-sized...

Butts getting bigger, Do you think he'll notice, maybe?
That's ok, Don't worry 'bout it baby.
'Cause everybody knows he pumps you for your money.
That's all right, don't worry 'bout it honey.
In your Itsy-Bitsy Teeny-Weenie Riding-Up-Your-Butt bikini,
Keeping on the heels, cause you're sagging just a teeny
Bit more then the girls he pretends he doesn't thrill
Rubbing on the lotion and rocking on the horse-sized pills

And you could even take more thrills
And you could even take more spills
Pills
Thrills
Chills
ills, man kills
And rockin' on the horse-sized...

Sometime you feel like Moses
That's when you're toasted.

Yeah
Kick it
Yo, bitch
Word
That's right
Bust
Uh Huh
Yeah

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Pills

Rockin' on the horse-sized.