

Moody Broody Buddhist Camp

Tricky

NK : Nine nine nine nine
Tricky :
One two one two (repeated)
Keep keep your head up
NK :
I don't wanna die
The doors up and smokin' (??)
So you must be jokin'
(????) On the chosen
I know we're not real
You're real good (??)
Tricky : We're freaky and we're fed up
NK :
For real for real
And you know the deal
Tricky : What is hot? what is not?
NK :
I don't wanna die
I don't wanna die
We ain't invisible
Religion visible (??)
And the jokes on you
The jokes on you
Tricky :
Party to the look
Drugs in my community
NK : I don't wanna die
Tricky : Now i'm the livin' prostitute
NK : I don't wanna die
Tricky :
Four i'm...
Good salute to vamps
For me one two one one one one
Keep keep you head up
We're freaky and we're fed up
Pretending you're a wierd one
What is hot? what is not?
Under god's sun
You can do the press up
And you can put your chest up
I prefer to travel
If i leave wit' you
They'll drag me through the gravel
It's to the sleigh
Look you're it...
Jello then (??)
Everybody's mad
Everybody to the lunacy
It's too easy to find
Drugs in my community
One for the money
Two now i'm the...
Now i'm the livin' prostitute
Three for forgettin' how i feel
Four now i'm no longer real
We'll leave the suckers and the vamps
Come join my moody buddist camp

And if you think i'm the fake up
Well wait around until i take off
Take off my makeup
My makeup
It's the moody buddist camp
It's the moody broody
It's the moody broody buddist camp
Keep keep your head up
NK :
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Feed me through the ring
Feed me through the ring
Look what i can do
I feel the spirit in me now
Ain't nobody gonna split us apart
One day is come
Feed me through the ring
Look what we've become
What have we became?
Feed me through the ring
Look what I can do X3