It's Like 5 In The Morning, Sunrise Cage Full Of Birds One Flies I'ma Tell Ya I'm Beached On The Sand Jeepers Creepers The Features That Span From Head To Toe, Oh Lead To Know Oh How To Move My Lips When I Met This (Ubba-Ubba) Male With A Fee First No Money Given Just An Ale By The Sea Surf, Go Sunny Livin' So Follow Me Now But Don't Be A Slow Poke I'm In The Pool Again To Let My Flow Soak And My Tools The Pen So I Can Sew Hope Into These Hooligans So Dopes Know To Reverse Their Words These Chirpin Birds Are Writin It Hurts The Herds So Curse The Surge Enlighten Straight Off The B-Team Bench Oh My Good Goodness, Look What These Three Clench Yo It's Bliss N Eso Found Pulling Cars To Listen To Echoes Down The Boulevard No Radio We Travel On Whispers I'm Two Feet Old When I Unravel My Whiskers So Whats That Shit, Their All Skippin To Go To Check It Out But Its Nothin Different Dude Gotta Come To Grips With A Grip A Few Have But When Bliss Write It Mix Like I Hit A New Ave And I'm Back To The Paddock And I Don't Stop Man Call Me An Addict, Well I Know I Am After What Doesnt Make Your Sound A Trend It's The Business Takin Me Around The Bend The Way The Rims Go Windows Sink And Breathe The Wind Blow In Flows Indonesia Thinkin Your Pimpin You Just Clog The Creek You Shelve Yourself When You Turn Obsolete, Like That..

Ring Around The Rosies,
Pocket Full Of Poetry That Got You In The Mood
Could Ya, Would Ya Love Me If The Other Pocket
Had Nothing Else But Love To Prove
[Repeat]

I'm Runnin Thru The Field, Free As A Bird And Free Lets See Well Thats Me As A Word I Roll With Knowledge, I Dont Stroll I Frolick I Piss In The Devils Face When I Hold My Bollocks Can You Picture Me Chillin, On The Sun Or Moon Using The Galaxy As My Rumpus Room Didn't Know Mother Nature Had A Rump Thats Cute If Your Neighbours Can't Hear This Better Bump The Tune This Is Somethin New, You Can Spread Your Wings To It Swing To It I'ma Show You How The Kings Do It Unity Between You And Me Sing To It A Blank Piece Of Paper Watch What I Bring To It Love, Which Will Encourage Your Next Visit Mud, I'm A Poetical Sex Wizard, Run It's No Doubt Its Explicit, You've Gotta Get Up To Get Down And Get With It Fuck Reminiscing I'ma Tell You Bout My Future Me With Some Kids, Chillin With Some Buddah

And Like The Pictures In The Book I'll Be Livin' In The Bush Mother Nature With My Kids We'll Be Giving Them A Push And I'ma Rest My Feet In The Kings Bed Where The Queen Gets Her Sleep, The Only Way That It's Meant To Be I Hope My Woman And My Young Get The Best Of Me Coz I Need A Little Love Man, I Need A Little Trust I Need A Little Bud Man I Need A Little Us Sometimes I Need A Little Bit Of Rain Just To Take A Little Edge Off The Pain Use My Love (Ha) To Kill The Blues You Got Me Thinkin Ferris Wheels Weren't Built For Two Remember No One Can Fill Your Shoe Read Between The Lines When I Tilt The View See Me And The Music, We Misbehave Sippin On Cold Drinks While We Sit In The Shade Never Ever Dream, To Give It Away We Tell Stories To Each Other Like We Live In A Cage I Get Harsh, Leave Cowards In The Wasteland Put Down Your Gun The Powers In The Statement We're The Early Birds Spending Hours In The Basement Bliss'n'esoterikizm Flowers In The Pavement (Grow)

[Hook]