Daniel Lioneye

I woke up this morning, found myself shakin All I need is just one fix to get my motor runnin Then I found from my pocket, funny little plastic bag It was full of white powder, guaranteed to make me mad That's why they call me dope Danny Snuffed 3 lines and took the needle, pierced my skin and starte d to fly I was big, I was little, drifting through the crimson sky Nothing seemed to be enough, I had to take a lot more dope Then it got all too rough, I had become a cosmic pope That's why they call me dope Danny Dope+Danny=explosion Oh my god my head is melting, all I see is human brains Blazing with a million colours gigantic dose in my veins Then I kept fallin and fallin, fallin deeper into the haze Oh sweet lord please please help me in your interstellar ways That's why they call me dope Danny Dope+Danny=explosion