

Stick to What You Know

Local H

I've got a phone jack in my spine
I feel it buzzin' all the time
My veins are flowin' turpentine
My nose is bleedin' grime
Originate a xylaphone
You always wanna buy the phone
When I'm hot I sweat cologne

You better stick to what you know
You better stick to what you know
Put a lot of somethin' into nothin'
If you think so, then I think so
Got a lot of headtrip and they love it
If you think so, then I think so
Stick to what you know

I've got a phonebook in my head
I've got a lung that's filled with lead
I'm seein' things in infrared
It's a wonder I'm not dead
You better stick to what you know
Put a lot of somethin' into nothin'
If you think so, then I think so
Got a lot of headtrip and they love it
If you think so, then I think so
Put a lot of somethin' into nothin'
If you think so, then I think so
Got a lot of headtrip and they love it
If you think so, then I think so

Stick to what you know
You gotta stick to what you know [x4]