

People always ask me what's it like yo To be a psycho on
the microphone People always ask me "Why do you look like
you jumped right out from a comic book" Ah-ah it ain't no
cartoon Puppet platoon we go Kaboom Sehr sehr tunes like
harpoons in a saloon plastic cowboys on a sand dune
Chorus hangeee hangeee hengeeeeeee turbid: you know dem
spells is comi' out no doubt for dem lullapit is trickin
me snout out, fady, but nevertheless I bring bless for da
ane that foresees the soulsurf da best, da elevation of
me sneakerboots cookin, wobbelin out me spells I keep
lookin for something more ya something weirda manifest da
spiceflow something here to... Snuggles: Not even half a
man Full rabbit with a curve face The beginning was a
middle Was my birth place Pop up the rubber Centerfold
rubbersole Strike midfield kick the shin in the goals
Just to spin balls like the wizard in pinballs And it's
time to spit crumbs at cakeholes Golden center belly
belly bongo Puppetmastaz deep from the jungle Chorus
hange hange hange Maloke People always ask me what's it
like yo To be a psycho on the micro-phone Creature funk
be grinding Sunglasses at night Blinding like Lightning
Just desserts with a wedge of fruit Give myslef a
tropical boost Bulging at the pockets with juice the
ultimate seduction Knock Boots Chorus hange hange hange m
mango mango chutney...