

## Ninjas in Paris

Watsky

The First time I listened to Watsky  
I was like, "He sounds like a fucking honkey"  
And I don't even think he knows  
But, then, I listened to him some more times  
And, don't tell anybody about this  
But, he kinda goes hard, though

I'm Driving to the burbs and before I am coming back  
I'm pulling in your driveway and I'm rolling front to back  
I'm shifting forward than reverse my car a bunch  
As if my Subaru's a wiener getting sexy with your cul-de-sac  
L-O-L-O-L I'm from the avenue  
A rapping labradoodle, half a wasp and half a jew  
If you's a Saturday cartoon I'll smack ya black and blue  
I'm acking ratchet with Daffy Duck and snacking on rabbit stew  
Yabba Dabba Doo, I gotta lick my lips  
Smoke a bowl with Yogi Bear, I'm sticking up your pic-a-nics  
All of this is in my head, my 'magnations colorful  
Crayons on the brain, I'll scribble silly shit all on my skull  
Holy cow, I don't think they're gonna hold me down  
I recommend you listen to the record in a theater with the Dolb  
y sound  
And I'm sipping on the coldest round  
With the preppies and the Goldie Locks  
But I bet a bunch of 100's everybody's gonna scatter any minute  
when the police knocks  
Like "Sorry ociffer, that getting sloshed occurred  
But rastas broke in and they made us all smoke lots of herb"  
I'm sorry, Honest Abe  
Popo don't take me away way  
Cause if you ever try to lock me up, I'm pleading cray cray  
And then they'll all say may day  
May day oh what did we do  
He be creepy givin' me the heeby jeebies, he be Hebrew  
He be robo, beep boop beep boop, please untie me he's behind me  
What's 50 grand to a motherfucker like me, can you please remin  
d me?  
A lot. That's...a life changing amount of money for normal peopl  
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