

# Nicole (Live at John & Peter's)

## Ween

(Oh-oh yeah! Jah rastafari!)Nicole, I love you

I'll never leave you

Without you I turn to stone

Nicole, believe me

Love was meant to be

Consumed by you and me

NicoleNicole, I love you

I'm thinking of you

With every motion I make

When the stars are above you

Know that I miss you

And I'll be there sooner than you think

And I'll be there sooner than you thinkNicole, Nicole, Nicole, NicoleNicole, I love you

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And I'll be there sooner than you thinkNicole, Nicole, Nicole, NicoleDoo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Nicole, Nicole, Nicole, Nicole

Ba ba ba bum

Nicole

Ba ba ba ba bum...

Make that joke and crack that joke...

Want to love rise above in the glove...

What can I say? That I'm gone today I can't stay

Go home please please believe  
You aren't...'cause you're built for me babe  
Ohhh, think of Old...Old Queen Cole  
Cocoa Puff man, you know who you are  
I've seen your cocoa puff man, Nicole, hahahahaha  
Nicole, Nicole  
I want the whole fucking....I want your cocoa puff man Nicole  
Hahahaha.....man  
Fucking cunt...you fucking cunt  
You never called me.....  
Fucking....cuntcuntcuntcuntcunt  
Fuck that man...fuck  
Go and hang up the phone  
I'll fucking kick your fucking ass man right now  
Fucking bitch -- hang up the fucking phone man  
Hang up the fucking phone  
Fuck man, turn off the ringer  
You cunt man, fuck it  
Turn off the ringer right now  
Fuck it, fuck it, fuck her  
Shit, yeah, exactly, damn...  
Yeah, I've seen your cocoa puff man  
We're now entering the cabin  
We're going to- we're going to flush the toilet on the air  
Get some more cord in here  
Oooh, flush Nicole down the toilet, hahahaha  
Cause I've seen her cocoa puff man  
I've seen her cunt, wash her rim, wash her rim  
Wear the glove, Nicole  
Friday, I'm gone today, I can't stay, Nicole  
Hey, who clogged the sink?  
It's clogged, man, clogged, the sink's clogged  
I'm gonna wash her off my hands and the sink is clogged  
Please don't be, it's you I need, cause you're built for speed, Nicole  
...Paper towels...  
...Nicole...  
...There we go!...  
Nicole! Nicole! Nicole! Nicole!  
Where you at, man? Where you at?  
Fuck these shit! Call me back!  
How come you never call him?  
How come you never call my buggy, Nicole?  
Fucking cunt!  
You never call my buggy back!  
You out there, Nicole? You listening to this?

He called you so many times and you never call him back  
You never call my buggy  
Did you hear that, Nicole?  
Fuck! Fucking cunt!  
Call me back!

Songwriters

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