

G-Force

Sonic Youth

Shit, don't be a fool girl, he's takin' me all the way
We're going to burn you up, you're all going to burn me up
Got to, real life, you make me feel stupid
Wish it was five minutes before yesterday Do you remember the time we were gonna do that?
Sweetheart, come here, bring me all your food, honey
Dying, dying, do you wanna fuck me?
No, bring me all your food, don't be a fool, girl The lotto made our American dream come true
Don't go in the water, dying, dying, got to, it's real life
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
I don't remember what it was like yesterday, was there a yesterday G-force, eight, ninety-nine, seventy-nine,
ninety-five
The ice ballet, sleeping beauty, she's a real jogger
What becomes a mirror shade most? Huh C'mon, girl, we're gonna burn you, you're contaminated
Something's out there, look, don't you see?
Something used to be out there, I have it all in this book
Do you wanna fuck me? We used to go to the place, tell you what I'm gonna do
I'll make you an offer, don't do that, what's it gonna be, pal
Don't be a bully, just 'coz I'm a girl, do I make you feel silly?
Do you see the tall one? I'm sorry, I didn't mean to just sound like that, honey
You can pick up that phone, call packer?
And all your troubles will be over
I just hope it was worth it As soon as the sun goes down, he's going into town
And he's gonna play pool, got to, it's real life
She always told me he would somehow, I didn't believe her
I'll tell you one thing though, I think it's going to rain tomorrow

Songwriters

Ranaldo Lee M; Gordon Kim Althea; Moore Thurston Joseph; Shelley Steve (usa 2) Published by
SONIK TOOTH MUSIC; UNIVERSAL MUSIC-Z SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent
9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>