

We Ran Out of CD Space

Psychostick

What if the world was made of glazed doughnuts?
You would be like "Man, that's fuckin' sweet, I can't believe the world is made of doughnuts." What if your
hands were made of hotpockets?
You would be the first one to be eaten in survival situations. What if your thumb roared like a dinosaur?
What if you peed out of your nose?
What if your face was shaped like Mexico, or trapezoids, or Texas and Hawaii? What if the world was made of
other worlds combined into a world,
just like the world you started with?
What if another world then ate the world made of doughnuts,
making all the doughnut people pissed? What if your face was made of bumblebees?
You would be like "Dude, this really sucks, I do not want a face made out of bumblebees."
What if your dad was made of rainbows?
You would be like "OMG that's lame, I want a dad made out of Ninja Robots." What if your pool was filled with
applesauce?
What if a hotdog was your tongue?
What if your mouth was filled with broken glass, and fire ants, and three-meat jambalaya? What if you tried to
build a spaceship with a cannon that shoots crocodiles at everyone you hate?
And what if those crocodiles could shoot heat-seeking killer bees, ensuring that there would be no escape? What
if your room was filled with lots and lots of puppy dogs? You would be like "Awww, look at the puppy dog.
Wahh, come here, come here, Awww, whatch'ya doin little guy?
Whatch'ya doin? Who's the puppy dog, you're the puppy dog, he's a puppy dog, the puppy doggies!" Where do
the squirrels go during hurricanes?
What if your butt was on your chest?
What if guitars could squirt out sour cream, and nacho cheese, and pure sulfuric acid? What if the world was
made of other...

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