

# Today's Lesson

## Jazz Addixx

Little Janie, she wakes up from a dream  
A gun like a jawbone down the waistband of her jeans, oh yeah  
Mr. Sandman he could recite today's lesson in his sleep  
He says, there oughta be some kinda law against me  
From going down on the street, yeah Little Janie pipes up and she says, she says  
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight  
Ooh, yeah tonight, alright Down the back of Janie's jeans  
She had the jawbone of an ass, oh  
Mr. Sandman, he runs around the corner  
Trying to head her off at the pass He sticks his head over the fence and yells  
Something way too fast  
Says a, it's today's lesson  
There some about the corruption of the working class, yeah Little Janie wakes up on the floor and she says  
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight Janie says, we are all such a crush of want, half-mad with loss  
We are violated in our sleep and we weep  
And we toss and we turn and we burn  
Well, we are hypnotized, we are cross-eyed  
We are pimped, we are bitched, we're sold such monstrous lies Janie wakes up and she says, she says  
We're gonna have a real cool time tonight Mr. Sandman has a certain appetite for Janie in repose  
He digs her pretty knees and then she is completely naked  
Underneath all her clothes  
He likes to congregate around the intersection of Janie's jeans, yeah  
Mr. Sandman, the inseminator  
He opens her up like a love letter and enters her dreams Little Janie wakes and she says, she says  
We're gonna have a real good time tonight  
Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight  
We're gonna have a real good cool time  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, yeah  
We're gonna have a real cool time

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