

# Banstyle Sappys Curry

## Underworld

If they don't know  
And they don't know  
They're gonna find out soon enough  
I'm so hot  
As if that hurt  
Did you wash it  
Fester it around some  
You don't even have to mind your own stuff  
Bring in the marines  
I've heard so many other things  
And it was all brown  
With the suction ones  
The ones that suck it up  
And I don't ever do the eye  
Till I did that thing  
I bet you like a blue boost  
Try a noose  
Loosen the strap  
Where the two metal ends  
Rest your head against the steel  
Blow in to the tube  
Show me your legs  
Help me  
Show me a pink smile  
Walking up the aisle  
Show me the things underneath your seat  
Show me your tiny plastic soft drink  
A song like a squealing pig  
Like a train with wheels  
In the dark with the lights off  
Concealed  
I'm thinking of you still White room  
Little legend  
Fishman nike man  
Red stripe  
Blue mercedes  
Big dog salty man  
Full moon rising  
Old boy salty girl

Bunny girl happy shopper  
Bouncing ball  
City sun  
Think I found the real stuff  
I think I found the real stuff  
White room  
Little legend  
Fishman nike man  
Red stripe  
Blue mercedes  
Big dog salty man  
Full moon rising  
Old boy salty girl  
Bunny girl happy shopper  
Bouncing ball  
City sun  
Think I found the real stuff  
I think I found the real stuff  
White crumbs across your bed Gray clouds cover bethnal green  
White jeans black top  
Nice shape  
Cracks a blue bitch till  
The son come sliding  
Naked beneath the knee  
Reflect black eyes  
Your knee talking  
I think I found the real stuff  
I think I found the real stuff

Songwriters

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