Thalassocracy

Frank Black

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wait, it isn't so great
Since you learned karate chop, chop, chop, chop, chop
You're walking machs
And I'm just swimming in the slop, slop, slop, slop, slop
You wave your wand at me
And make me dance flip flop, flip flop, flip
I want to sing for you
And make your head go pop, pop, pop, pop, popThe inuit man
Had not so much a Caesar
He had provision, said"You're spraying in the windy
And I'm just pissing off, off, off, off, off
I'm literally deaf down here
From your canned philosoph, soph, soph, soph
Softly can you hear me
Through the sucking of your quaff, quaff, quaff, quaff, quaff?
I'm Thalassocracy
And you're just Romanov"The inuit man
Had not so much a Caesar
He had provision

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