

# 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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