

# Stupid Mop

## Pearl Jam

Don't you want people to love you?  
My spanking, that's the only thing I want so much  
Spanking, that's the only thing I want so much  
That's the only thing I want so much Don't you want people to love you?  
My spanking, that's the only thing I want so much  
That's the only thing I want so much Why is that better than being hugged?  
Why is that better than being hugged?  
Because you get closer to the person  
Closer to the person Why is that better than being hugged?  
Because you get closer to the person  
Closer to the person  
Just like a person having sex feels cared for We wanna be loved, so we have sex together  
And they feel loved about that  
And this is the way it makes me feel loved  
I want it, I dream about it, I think about it, I want it  
Just like a girl wants sex with a boy, you know? It's the way I'll always be probably  
My last one was born in the system  
See, they're stupid, very stupid, those people over there  
They're stupid These people are so below mentality, honest to God, really  
You know what I mean, he got the nerve to bug me  
You know what I mean, he got the nerve to bug me This mentality, honest to G-D, really  
You know what I mean, he got the nerve to bug me  
Honest to God, really  
You know what I mean, he got the nerve to bug me  
Bug me, bug me, he got the nerve to bug me Everything seems so eight ball  
Everything seems so eight ball And I, I don't know if that's my imagination, but, umm  
Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me  
And I don't know if that's my imagination, but, umm  
Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me  
Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me Think they got me  
Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me, hmm  
Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me  
Know if that's my imagination, but, umm Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me  
She prides herself on her cleaning habits  
She prides herself on her cleaning habits Hey foxy mophandle mama, that's me  
She prides herself on her cleaning habits  
She prides herself on her cleaning habits It's a lovely stupid mop, it is  
There's something really screwy about no streaking  
Is it any old dumb mop? It streaks

Come on mop, no streaking mopI don't mind mop the floor, my mop streaks, I don't like it  
It's not me, it's the mop  
Come, I bought some new mops  
Go away you stupid, dumb old sponge mopI don't believe it, now the floor looks beautiful  
I don't believe it, now the floor looks beautiful  
I don't believe it, old sponge mopDumb old sponge mop  
Dumb old sponge mop  
Old sponge mopDumb old sponge mop  
You're right, this mop's stupid  
Dumb old sponge mopI don't believe it, now the floor looks beautiful  
That's why they call me mophandlemama  
Now the floor looks beautifulThat's why they call me mophandlemama  
That's why they call me mophandlemama  
That's why they call me mophandlemamaIn two weeks, before she could see herself not dressed  
The twenty-third of May, you know she disturbed no one today  
The manager told her to completely forget  
If you ever go to bed, I'll kill youDo I tell the whole world that I'm mentally ill?  
Go to the papers, yeah, why not?  
Drum rollI want to show them that I can walk on my own  
Without hands of theirs  
And I can still fantasize, but I keep it to myself  
Keep it to myself, keep it to myselfI think I deserve to be loved, don't you?  
Very much so  
Think I deserve to be loved  
Keep it to myself, keep it to myselfI think I deserve to be loved, don't you?  
To be loved, don't you?  
But I keep it to myself  
Keep it to myself, keep it to myselfI think I deserve to be loved, don't you?  
And, I can still fantasize, but I keep it to myself  
Keep it to myself, keep it to myself  
I think I deserve to be loved, don't you?  
Very much soDo you ever think that you would actually, really kill yourself?  
Well, if I have thought about it real, uhh, real deep  
Yes, I believe I would  
I have thought about it real, uhh, real deep  
Yes, I believe I wouldAnd, I can still fantasize, but I keep it to myself  
Keep it to myself, keep it to myself  
That I can walk without hands of theirsAnd, I can still fantasize, but I keep it to myself  
And, I can still fantasize, but I keep it to myself  
Keep it to myself, keep it to myself  
I think I deserve to be loved, don't you?  
Very much soDo you ever think that you actually would kill yourself?  
Well, if I have thought about it real, uhh, real deep  
Yes, I believe I would

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