

Nocturnal Emissions

Shilpa Ray

Here comes that ticker tape parade
Bless all my lucky stars
Cause I've saved the day
There goes my ego exploding
In mushroom clouds all over
My third world body Well this air's better
And I'm wetter
And taste just like ice cream
Don't ever wake me up, bitch
Don't ever wake me up
From where the gifts are pouring
The fans adoring
All the trophies that I win
I am the King
I am the King
Pretty soon I'm gonna have to let it go
Pretty soon I'm gonna have to let it go In my fifteen hours of sleep
There no more suffering me
Maybe some suffering for you
This is my regime
And it's perpetual pageantry
There's no existence of my mistakes
No humility Well my dick's bigger
My breasts are thicker
Whatever power means
Don't ever wake me up, bitch
Don't ever wake me up
From where I'm well fed
I'm well bred
Shitting 24ct bricks
I am the King
I am the King
And pretty soon I'm gonna have to let it go
And pretty soon I'm gonna have to let it go
Pretty soon I'm gonna have to let it go In my 15 hours of sleep
Here comes that ticker tape parade
And there goes my ego exploding
Here comes that ticker tape parade
There goes my ego exploding

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There goes my ego exploding
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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