

Ripe

Babes in Toyland

I know I know I know shut up
Killer clean been a racecar on a skyway down
I've been shown these wrong ways
I now own
I now own all these wrong ways I've been shown
I know I know I know shut up
All the rapists keep asking me for cigarettes
I just try to grab hold of a solid piece of pavement and pray that
Yeah!
I have two legs
Leeann she has one
I know I know!
Shut up
My own notions go a choking my throat
All bad thoughts float around in a fury luring me into one big abyss of hit and miss
I empty all of this
Johnny walkeround my ninety pound braincloud of how?

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