Gone Guru

Lifeseeker

Well he ain't my boy but the brother is heavy gave away my possessions and moved inot a chevy van, yeah thats the masterplan drive into the woods and eat corn out the can yeah I gave it all away, the hard rock band the groupies the booze, the all night jams now all these fans, asking where did he go? meditating on a rock letting go of the ego so rappin with the squirrels is the way of the mountain they took half my nuts and berries and riddled "who's counting?" bit my finger with the truth, the blood was spouting now my cup overfloweth, just like a fountain seen birds in the sky, trees inbetween grubs in the ground, it was so serene the sky was blue, yeah the grass was green and that's three square meals if you know what I mean so now I wake up every morning with a fat cup of piss my third eyes open so give me some swiss miss saw a thirty foot fairy walking down your street though I was down with God I had to yell retreat

because I gone guru so cut the ballyhoo rock the tamborines and the didgeridoo set the animals free from the pimpin zoo and I'll elevate your mind like airplane glue

Out in the desert on a three day stint I had a revelation and I made a mint so take a hint and won't you join the club send your wives to my hut for the body rub pumpin metal guru in the subaru four wheel drive to the commune pick up the crew and we out to the zen monastery on the prairie where I milk the holy cow but quit the dairy snowboarding with the yeti eating vegi spaghetti don't have to live like no refuge, peace to tom petty! ready steady spiritually grow til I found out my boy worked for the cointelpro gram damn now I gots to scram and start handing out my leaflets in bethleham cause the bibles played out so I'm writing a new text we are all one, so what's the problem with group sex!? and so many children want to join the fold mike love on line two, put that sucker on hold and shine, to thine own self be true they can't tell you what to do when you've gone guru yeah shine, to thine own self be true they can't tell you what to do when you've gone guru you got to shine! to thine own self be true they can't tell you what to do when you've gone guru

> gone guru in my new nehru so rock the tamborines and the didgeridoo I'll deliver whover pays what's due that's nine for me and one for you

awwww yeah we got it going on and it's strong up in here tonight we got that incense, burning! we got them peacock feathers, tickling! we got all that cuckoo karma connection, that you can use so come on people, get with the program, we can get this together...tonight!

too many wives for ohio they were looking to try me so I got twelve divorces said aloha hawaii arrived without traveling they lost my bags another trial for my people, don't scratch the jag! you know they say hang loose, but they really don't mean it! deported me to rio and you watched it on cnet new, chumps had me singing the blues til thirty thousand showed up with the right to choose rose petals in path milk in my bath and now harrison ford wants my autograph I laughed when we met cause he busted a sweat then I stuck out my tongue he donated a jet cold stole the spotlight from the dali lama cause my crews coming tight in the orange pajamas got sixteen caddies and 29 rolls fuck the shoes I transcended the sole with constant expansion I live in a mansion getting jiggy with madonna and marilyn manson sixty minutes expose taxes you never paid papparazzi! code blue! down toupee! yes I'm starting to age I can feel it in my bones

my advisors tell me, start thinking bout clones found out! heaven is a place on earth!
I cut off my head it cost all I was worth cryogenic robot, now my head can spin
I'll be around a million years, let the party begin party robot, now my head can spin
I'll be around a million years let the party begin

Lyrics submitted by Robert.

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