

# Mope

## Deceivers

We gonna drop this next bomb  
For a money makin' playa that ain't with us no mo'  
    Yeah, Notorious B.I.G.  
Hell no, we gonna do this  
For a gangbangin' thug that never seen it comin'  
    Yeah, Tupac Shakur  
    Nah bitch, I'm talkin' 'bout  
    Motherfuckin' Falco and shit  
    What? Falco?  
Ooh, rock me, Amadeus, ooh, rock me, Amadeus  
    Ooh, rock me, Amadeus  
    Tried to OD on the Cold-Eeze  
    'Golden Girls' got me 'Sweatin' To The Oldies'  
    Hanging out like Double Ds sip Long Island Iced Teas  
    Wrote to Mayor McCheese "Send a Shamrock Shake please"  
    Three o' clock on the dot, time to cruise for eighth graders  
    Rather tape the Weather Channel so that I can watch it later  
    Reruns of reruns, so what's happenin'?  
    Dee's knocked up and Rog on crack again  
        Deep throat a whole Nutty Buddy  
        Make whoopie to a batch of Silly Putty  
        Make a Spam and Colgate sandwich and ate it  
    Go through "National Geographic" and draw panties on the natives  
        So I like to dance naked in front of my pets  
        But my cat was inattentive so I sent him U.P.S.  
        Playin' 'spin the bottle' with my mom  
            I watch "Cops" with no pants on  
            Must've blown a fuse nothing going on  
    Lamer than the Pope, climb the walls like King Kong  
        Buggin' out like Tori Spelling's eyes  
        Deader than the parents on a 'Party of Five'  
            Luciano Pavarotti on a treadmill  
            Not going nowhere, slim chance we will  
            Less hip than Bo Jackson, bored like wood  
        Dick around like 'Frankie Goes To Hollywood'  
        Relax, don't do it, when you wanna go to it

Relax, don't do it, when you wanna come  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna go to it  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna come  
Nowhere to go, I can't wake up late

Just sit around and wait for my Old Spice to activate  
Stalemate, jailbait in 'My So-Called Life' imprisonment  
Amazing what a good breakfast pickles make, isn't it?

I like to pretend I'm speed reading  
Never lose the sight of the thrill of sneezing  
Don't need a shower today, just some Brut by Faberge  
Smell the ass of my jeans, clean, they'll do another day

And I recycle, I sniff my own farts  
I dial the wrong number, hope a conversation starts  
I mean I might as well be listenin' to Journey  
Givin' myself a mullet hook the Flowbee to the Kirby

Make a prank call pretendin' I'm a mime  
Get stuck in traffic just to pass the time  
Sent a letter in the mail in Braille to Johnny Quest  
Send me back my Etch-A-Sketch

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Luciano Pavarotti on a treadmill  
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Relax, don't do it, when you wanna go to it  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna come  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna go to it  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna come

I'm mighty tighty whitey and I'm smugglin' plums  
When you wanna cum  
I'm mighty tighty whitey and I'm smugglin' plums  
When you wanna cum  
I'm mighty tighty whitey and I'm smugglin' plums  
When you wanna cum  
I'm mighty tighty whitey and I'm smugglin' plums  
When you wanna cum

Yo yo yo yo! What it is, motherfuckers?  
Aww shit, here comes Pac-Man  
Hey Pac-Man, what's up?

Me, you bitches, I'm high on crack, wanna freebase?  
No Pac-Man, drugs are bad, nope, can't help you man  
Pussies, whoa, holy shit!

Must've blown a fuse, nothing's going on  
Lamer than the Pope, climb the walls like King Kong  
Buggin' out like Tori Spelling's eyes  
Deader than the parents on a 'Party of Five'  
Luciano Pavoratti on a treadmill  
Not going nowhere, slim chance we will  
Less hip than Bo Jackson, bored like wood  
Dick around like Frankie Goes To Hollywood  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna go to it  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna come  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna go to it  
Relax, don't do it, when you wanna cum  
Holy macaroni, holy macaroni  
Holy macaroni, holy macaroni  
Holy macaroni, holy macaroni  
Holy macaroni, holy macaroni

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