

Some of My Best Jokes Are Friends

George Clinton

The world is equal proportions
Of bullseyes
And bullshit
They were bullish
And they were foolish
Now there's no one to listen
When they talk
Adam split the scene
On the Eve of destruction
Not unlike the way we split our jeans
But like the way we split our genes
We split our world at the seams
Someone call the Space Limousine
Alright
Hitler hit the scene
With dreams of destruction
Not knowing what atom splitting means
While he dreamed his mean dreams
The means to his dreams split the scene
Someone call the Space Limousine
Alright
Basic training in the ghetto
Basic training in the ghetto
They talked about your mama and you took it
Where does the logic lie therein?
Some of my best jokes are friends
But like the way we split our genes
We split our world, so it seems
Yes
Space Limousine here
I read you
Loud and clear
Give me coordinates
You see there isn't a second to waste
Over and out
Intergalactic gateway
All aboard
Right on time
Back to nine

We'll climb
We'll climb
DA DA DA DA DA DA
DA DA DA DA DADA DADA DADAAtom split the scene
On the Eve of destruction
Nothing like the way we split a pair of jeans
But like the way we split our genes
We split our world at the seams
Someone call the Space Limousine
Does it matter the critical mass
News, a not laughing matter
Basic training in the ghetto
Basic training in the ghetto
They talked about your mama and you took it
Where does the logic lie therein?Some of my best jokes are friends
Hitler hit the scene
With dreams of destruction
Not knowing what atom splitting means
While he dreamed his mean dreams
The means to his dreams split the scene
Someone call the Space Limousine
Space Limousine here
Bad news about the fuelWe're burning up
We're low on juice
I said low on juice
So where does the logic lie therein
Some of my best jokes are friends
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>