

# Disneyland

## Harlem

I woke up got my lazy ass out of bed  
I watered all the rocks growing in my head  
I had a thought, and fell asleep on you And there I was somewhere west of tomorrow land  
Flying through the stars just like Peter Pan  
I said, damn this looks too good to be true There she goes, my heart again, would you mind rolling over  
I can feel it in the air, something's coming down  
I don't know and I don't care that it's a small world It's a nice day if you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day when you wake up in Disneyland See in my dream everybody's got a little house  
A dog, a bank account managed by Mickey Mouse  
And the only thing we fight about is the lakers See in my dream all the pirates down in neverland  
Never get the hook, they just get a hand  
While the crocs sing Superman till we just can't take it And there she goes, my heart again, do you mind rolling  
over  
I can feel it in the air, something's coming down  
And I don't know and I don't care if it's a small world It's a nice day when you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day if you wake up in Disneyland We can fly  
We can fly  
We can  
We can fly  
We can fly away We can fly  
We can fly  
We can  
We can fly  
We can fly away I woke up got my lazy ass out of bed  
I watered all the rocks growing in my head  
I had a thoughts, and I looked up to see The sign read the park she's closed today  
E-tickets don't work here no more anyway  
Where every day's a magic day to be free, you see It's a nice day when you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day, should you wake up in Disneyland It's your lucky day, should you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day, should you wake up in Disneyland It's a fine fine day  
It's a fine fine day  
It's a fine fine day  
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