

Lottery Winners On Acid

The Crimea

If she gets a black eye, I want a black eye

If she gets a splinter, I want a splinter too

If she gets a disease, I want a disease

If she goes tripping, I go falling overWe walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anyway

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anywayIf she like Gordons, I like Gordons

If she likes the black stuff, I like the black stuff too

If she gets scabies, I want scabies

If she goes tripping, I go falling overWe walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anyway

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anywayIf your momma could see you know

What would she think of her boy?

What would she think of her boy?We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anyway

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anywayWe walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

Everything she say I was thinking anyway

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