

Plymouth Rock

Count Basie

She says it's good to get tan
She says it's bad to get burned
She says it's great gettin' high
She says it's lame to get fried
She says there's way too many drugs
Too many chumpy junkie thugs
And it ain't no fun fallin' 5 flights of stairs to a real fierce fisting
And it ain't that sweet workin' six nights a week and your swimsuit gets ripped
And it's dripping wet with frosting
It's colossal, it's much bigger than us
It's the shit they stick in liquor makes us lick the chicks that we don't even love)
And it ain't that great and it ain't that great

Songwriters
NEAL HEFTI
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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