

More Shopping (feat. Momus)

Bran Van 3000

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Momus :

Moloch passed the message to the behemoth

Whose master passed it on to zebedee

It was sent by internet, by obscure protocols

To it's recipient, the delicious miss geeMiss gee :

It was early afternoon when your message came

I was slumped under the table, slightly cold

I didn't have a single stitch of clothing on

I was trembling but my trembling was controlledI really can't recall who I was meant to be that day

I'm an actress, I play so many roles

But the script required miss gee

That's who I was meant to be

And I was just about to pick out her clothesMomus :

When a crumpled paper ball

Hit the floor beside you

It made no sense at all

It said:Both :

Bandy biwa krishnamurti

Pilgrim snorkel meat

Ipsum lorem dolor sit amet

Unix at the portal

Body type by letraset

Here at the epoch let us forgetMomus :

Grip my head and feel my pain

Imagine I'm the king of spain

Imagine I'm a weapon in your sheathEast is east and west is west

New york city to dunsinaneMiss gee :

Polly peachum creaming her mcheathMomus :

In the sturgeon caviar

In the virgin mr mcpherson

In the rain the cloud

And in the cloud the rainGreen tea ice cream, wind dried duck

Did you ever meet a person hot to Momus :
Forget it! shower in my shower
I'll soap you back and front
Take me by the hand and lead it to your Miss gee :
Country cousins, kissing by the bridge
A babbling brook and a choc-a-bloc fridge
My favourite restaurant is yo below
So when we go, slip under the table and begin to Momus :
Blow me down, gyoza, my favourite snack
Dip it in the soy sauce, slip it up your Miss gee :
Crack goes the whip boys, crack kiss crack
Miss gee has a whip and she'll stick it in your Momus :
Ask no questions, I'll tell you no lies
It isn't exclusively all about size
But did you ever see a rock star doing up his Miss gee :
Flies are a nuisance, bees are worse
If you owe a girl money, put it in her Momus :
Purse my lips, touch me there with a feather
Better take an umbrella, what terrible weather Miss gee :
Or we might get wet
And we wouldn't want that
Would we Momus :
By many names I've been known
Gil martin, also don van vliet
Giovanni, mantovani, barry manilow
I could go on Miss gee :
Please do Momus :
Super lovers jesus christ
Coming once and coming twice
In a paper cup
In my hammock samovar
I'm a caballero erojiji
Gaugin eating out tahiti
Near as damn it, no cigar
Very kimochi

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>