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 toMomus :
Forget it! shower in my shower
I'll soap you back and front
Take me by the hand and lead it to yourMiss 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 toMomus :
Blow me down, gyoza, my favourite snack
Dip it in the soy sauce, slip it up yourMiss gee :
Crack goes the whip boys, crack kiss crack
Miss gee has a whip and she'll stick it in yourMomus :
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 hisMiss gee :
Flies are a nuisance, bees are worse
If you owe a girl money, put it in herMomus :
Purse my lips, touch me there with a feather
Better take an umbrella, what terrible weatherMiss gee :
Or we might get wet
And we wouldn't want that
Would weMomus :
By many names I've been known
Gil martin, also don van vliet
Giovanni, mantovani, barry manilow
I could go onMiss gee :
Please doMomus :
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

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