

# Ripe

## Babes In Toyland

I know I know I know shut up  
Killer clean been a racecar on a skyway down  
I've been shown these wrong ways  
I now own  
I now own all these wrong ways I've been shown  
I know I know I know shut up  
All the rapists keep asking me for cigarettes  
I just try to grab hold of a solid piece of pavement and pray that  
Yeah!  
I have two legs  
Leeann she has one  
I know I know!  
Shut up  
My own notions go a choking my throat  
All bad thoughts float around in a fury luring me into one big abyss of hit and miss  
I empty all of this  
Johnny walkeround my ninety pound braincloud of how?

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