I Walk on Gilded Splinters

Califone

Some people think they jive me But I know they must be crazy Don't see dey misfortune Guess, they just too lazyJ'suis the Grand Zombie My yellow belt of choison Ain't afraid of no tom cat Fill my brains with poisonWalk through the fire Fly through the smoke See my enemy At the end of dey ropeWalk on pins and needles See what they can do Walk on gilded splinters With the king of the ZuluKon kon, the kiddy kon kon Walk on gilded splinters Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon Walk on gilded splinters'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta) 'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta)'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta) 'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta)Roll outta my coffin Drink poison in my chalice Pride begins to fade And y'all feel my malicePut gris gris on your doorstep Soon you'll be in the gutter I can melt your heart like butter A-a-and I can make you stutterKon kon, the kiddy kon kon Walk on gilded splinters Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon Walk on gilded splinters'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta) 'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta)'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta) 'Ti Alberta ('Ti Alberta)

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