

Lotion

Wesley Willis

I meant to come back to put out bliss
But the style's crumblin', covered, canned
It was sick and no you don't even know how it comes
And shifts then gets ruined by you fuckin' slob
It's classical, anyway I can't help it, it makes me so sick
Over and over, it sits stiff, bound with no heart, fine
'Cause this is where the separation starts arisin'
I can see it comin' over your cloud
It's classical, anyway
How cool are you, I remember
I feel sick, I feel sick
I feel sick, I feel sick
It's just a bad call, it's so funny
How you think I'm so serious, but that's not it
The thing is I don't give enough jacks to give a fuck
It's just plain boring how you bore me asleep
It's classical, anyway
How cool are you, I remember
I feel sick, I feel sick
I feel sick, I feel sick
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, I feel sick
And who the fuck are you anyways, you fuck?
It's making sick sense seeing how you're sticking out
Hardly and hopin' money
But please arise up off the fuckin' knees
Hop off the train for a second
And try to find your own fuckin' heart
It's classical, anyway
And how cool are you, I remember
I feel sick, I feel sick
I feel sick, I feel sick
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
I feel sick in my head
I feel sick in my head
I feel sick in my head

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