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' slobsIt's classical, anywayI 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 cloudIt's classical, anyway
How cool are you, I remember
I feel sick, I feel sick
I feel sick, I feel sickIt'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 asleepIt's classical, anyway
How cool are you, I remember
I feel sick, I feel sick
I feel sick, I feel sickFeel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, I feel sickAnd 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' heartIt's classical, anyway
And how cool are you, I remember
I feel sick, I feel sick
I feel sick, I feel sickFeel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickened
Feel sickened, feel sickenedI feel sick in my head
I feel sick in my head
I feel sick in my head
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/