Moody Broody Buddhist Camp

Tricky

NK: Nine nine nine nineTricky: One two one two (repeated)

Keep keep your head upNK :I don't wanna die

The doors up and smokin' (??)

So you must be jokin'

(????) On the chosen

I know we're not real

You're real good (??)Tricky: We're freaky and we're fed upNK:For real for real

And you know the dealTricky: What is hot? what is not?NK: I don't wanna die

I don't wanna die

We ain't invisible

Religion visible (??)

And the jokes on you

The jokes on youTricky:Party to the look

Drugs in my communityNK: I don't wanna dieTricky: Now i'm the livin' prostituteNK: I don't wanna

dieTricky:Four i'm...

Good salute to vamps

For me one two one one one

Keep keep you head up

We're freaky and we're fed up

Pretending you're a wierd one

What is hot? what is not?

Under god's sun

You can do the press up

And you can put your chest up

I prefer to travel

If i leave wit' you

They'll drag me through the gravel

It's to the sleigh

Look you're it...

Jello then (??)

Everybody's mad

Everybody to the lunacy

It's too easy to find

Drugs in my community

One for the money

Two now i'm the...

Now i'm the livin' prostitute

Three for forgettin' how i feel

Four now i'm no longer real

We'll leave the suckers and the vamps
Come join my moody buddist camp
And if you think i'm the fake up
Well wait around until i take off
Take off my makeup
My makeup
It's the moody buddist camp
It's the moody broody
It's the moody broody
Look what i can do

Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Look what i can do
Feed me through the ring
Feed me through the ring
Look what i can do
I feel the spirit in me now
Ain't nobody gonna split us apart
One day is come
Feed me through the ring

Feed me through the ring Look what we've become What have we became? Feed me through the ring Look what I can do X3

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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