Thunder Peel

Beck

It's a cold ass fashion when she stole my passion
It's an everlasting, it's a ghetto blasting
On the wonder wheel I let my thunder peel
I made an effort to get just what I deserveI got all maxed out, I got faxed some doubt
I was jumping around, she was a runnin' coming down
In the thick of a trick, I couldn't take my pick
Between a slime and a fist just to cool off your dog
I'm taking morphineNow I'm rolling in sweat with a loaf of cold bread
And a taco in my jeans on the map if you glide
She's got such ugly thighs, I got taken by surprise
With the plate of flaming noodlesIt's a cold ass fashion when she stole my passion
It's an everlasting, it's a ghetto blasting
On the wonder wheel I let my thunder peel
I made an effort to get just what I deserve

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