

Shh

Yeah

Those animals swam out of my lungs  
It's time to build my ant farm  
She find me but no she could not see  
What I touch in the bottom of me

Uncle Tommy

Yeah, it's hurting  
Don't f\*\*k me  
Rock!

Uncle Tommy

Yeah, it's hurting  
Don't f\*\*k me

There was a place out on their lawn  
There was a pitcher in my home  
It was filled with water and guppies  
And I finally swim with the guppy  
Yeah, yeah