

All Song Lyrics for Glorious Rabbits 2.0



Hangover

Written by David N. Straight

Wake up and wonder
How you got in bed
Your brain hurts, your eyes burn
You wish you were dead
Cloths still on, no money
A headache to rid
Your mouth tastes like all
The bad things that you did

Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo is me

Two aspirin, antacid,
Ice pack for your head
You think you had fun,
What was it you did
What happened last night
You try and recall
With all the dead brain cells
You get no where at all

Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo is me

I'll never drink again
This time I've seen the light
I'll never drink again Until tonight

Your rush to the phone to call up a friend
Your mind is blank, who did you offend?
You passed out in a corner, you started a fight
You were feeling no pain, you were not quite
right
You gambled with booze, you were rolling the
dice
Embarrassed, hungover, you're paying the price
Your action last night was just short of a crime
But your friends insist, you had a good time

Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo is me
Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo is me
Well I'd rather have a bottle in front of
me
Than a frontal lobotomy
Wohohoo oooooooooo is me

Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo
Hangover Oh wohohoo is me
Hangover

Humble

Written by David N. Straight

We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know-oh-oh
We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know
We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know-oh-oh
You know we wanna know we wanna know

People always ask me why I'm irresistible as can be
They want to know what it is that makes me me
And how I live each day with charisma a la Kennedy
The people want to know, they wanna know

We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know-oh-oh
We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know
We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know-oh-oh
You know we wanna know we wanna know

Beautiful women can't seem to get enough of me
They want to know how it is I'm so gorgeous & sexy
And why they can't keep their hands, keep them off of me
The ladies want to know, they wanna know

(spoken) Allow me to explain....
Clearly, I'm humble, as modest as can be
And I know it's not all about me
Sure I'm amazing I'm not like all the rest
No brag, just fact, I'm the best

We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know-oh-oh
We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know
We wanna know we wanna know we wanna know-oh-oh
You know we wanna know we wanna know

Everywhere I go I'm chased by paparazzi
They want to know how no one is adorable as me
Why they're all hypnotized, a love spell with no remedy
The world wants to know, they wanna know

(spoken) So lemme tell ya y'all...
I'm humble, unassuming as can be
And of course it's not about me
I'm fantastic I'm not like all the rest
No brag, just fact, I'm the be-----st

Oh baby I'm the best
You know I'm not like all the rest
Just ask me and I'll tell you oh so honestly
You got to, got to know...
Every man wants to be me
I got irresistibility

This is my humble confession

The White Stuff

Written by Tweed Banister

The doctor said
I need to grow a garden
On that is filled with
Lilacs and daffodils
So I tended my garden
With God's greatest care
But when the infestation came
I pressed that bug
Between my finger and my thumb

Until the white stuff
Was coming out
And raging like a river
Oh the white stuff
Is coming out

Oh my mind flies back
Till I'm 21 year's old
A certain professor
Well she was a little bold
She took me in the back room
She said you got to learn new math
There's something you must learn
If you're going to pass

And then the right stuff
Is coming out
And raging like a river
Oh the right stuff
Is coming out
It's coming out
It's coming out

Back in the garden
I'm looking under every leaf
I am on a mission
To eradicate these beasts
And I got them all
Yeah I crushed them one by one
You know, the doctor was right
Gardening can be so much fun

Then the white stuff
Was coming out
Raging like a river
Oh the white stuff
It's coming out
And the white stuff
Was coming out
Raging like a river
Oh the white stuff
It's coming out
It's coming out
It's coming out
Yeah the white stuff
It's coming out
It's coming out
It's coming out
Out out out...

Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man

Written by David N. Straight,

Oogachuga Chant.....

Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man
Dr. Leakey Ethiopian Man, Oh yeah
Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man

Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man
Dr. Leakey, first man black man
Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man

Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man
Dr. Leakey, East African man, Oh yeah
Dr. Leakey, I'm talking 'bout the first black man

Dr. Leakey, where are you
Dr. Leakey, I'm looking for you, Oh yeah
Dr. Leakey and the Zinjanthropus Man

Oogachuga Chant.....

I'm a man, Zinjanthropus Man
I'm a man, shovel in my hand
I'm a man, Zinjanthropus Man
Not Cro-Magnon Man, but Zinjanthropus Man
I'm a man, man, man, Zinjanthropus Man
Zinjanthropus Man

Human Fly

Written by Tweed Banister

I was a lab tech
Working at the reactor
In the lab in the basement
On that fateful day
Nuclear coolant escape
Steam pressure release
Lock up, melt down
I was trapped all alone
Except for a fly

A fly
Just me and a fly
Just me and a fly

The liquid radiation pouring in
My metamorphosis starts to begin
My arms and legs are melting
I'm changing to a larva, yeah
So I dug like a worm
Deep into the infected earth
And I laid there for decades
Waiting to be reborn

Fly
I'm a human fly
I'm a human fly
I'm never gonna die
I'm a human
I'm a human fly

When I emerged from the ground
I was strong and so beautiful
My taste for human flesh
Was irresistible
The marines were soon called in
They tried napalm and paid for their sin
I am a god
I am invincible

Fly
I'm a human fly
Fly
I'm a human fly
Fly
I'm a human fly
I'm never gonna die
Cause I'm a human fly
Gaze into my compound
My compound eyes

Proclamation

Puny pink humans of Earth
It is I, Colossal
I have news to bring to you
I have decided to upgrade the primary life source
of this planet
With me
I will begin the breeding process immediately to
start the primary life force upgrade
Who will be the lucky first?
Who will be the lucky first?

Johnny Just Snapped

Written by David N. Straight

Johnny was having a beer after work one day
To leave the day's cares behind
He was feeling pretty good sittin' on his stool
See that's what Johnny did to unwind
Then some crazy looking dude went out of his way
To give Johnny some shit
He was calling Johnny names, and that was OK
But when he mentioned Johnny's mom that was it

And he just snapped, snapped
Oh oh oh Johnny just snapped
Snapped, snapped
Oh oh oh, Johnny just snapped

His state of consciousness shifted from the neo-cortex
To the old-mammalian brain
And the chemical transition
Left him feeling insane
His caveman instincts took over
Though he fought it with all his might
Leaving one of two reactions
Fight or flight

And he just snapped, snapped
Oh oh oh Johnny just snapped
Snapped, snapped
Oh oh oh, Johnny just snapped

Johnny wasn't much for running
So fightin's what he did
He grabbed a nearby cue stick
And swung at the crazy dude's head
He caught him in the temple
And the dude came crashin' down
Now Johnny sits in prison
And the dude, he ain't around

Life is full of pressure
And sometimes it's hard to cope
An explosion is inevitable
And you can only hope
That you don't pull the hair trigger
That sends a bullet flyin' your way
Cause the world is full of Johnnys
Havin' a beer after work one day

And he just snapped, snapped

Oh oh oh Johnny just snapped
Snapped, snapped
Oh oh oh, Johnny just snapped

Low Down

Written by Tweed Banister

I'm blasted in Vegas
I'm at a craps table
I gotta roll a number six
God help me if you're able
Cause it's a low down way that I'm feeling
It's a low down way that I am
Low down

So I move my money over
To a high stakes table
I'm all in in the river
I've got aces in the hole
It's a low down way that I'm feeling
It's a low down way that I am
It's a low down
My God I think I'm winning
It's low down
Win or be damned
Low down
Low down

Sometimes you win when you lose
Sometimes you lose when you win
Sometimes you win when you win
Another victim in the city of sin

So I wake up in my car
Smelling like booze and shit
I put my hand in my pocket
And there's nothing left
It's a low down way that I'm feeling
It's a low down way that I am
It's a low down feeling
That brings me to my knees
It's a low down
Calling my disease

It's a low down way that I'm feeling
It's a low down way that I am
It's a low down feeling
That brings me to my knees
It's the low down
Calling my disease
Low down
Low down

Sometimes you win when you lose
Sometimes you lose when you win
Sometimes you win when you win
Another victim in the city of sin

Sometimes you win when you lose
Sometimes you win when you lose
Sometimes you win when you win
Another victim in the city of sin
Another victim in the city of sin
Another victim in the city of sin
Another victim in the city of sin
Come on baby let's do it again

White Boys

Written by Sally Cooper, Lyrics by David J. Straight and Tweed Banister

It ain't as great as it seems
Being middle class and white
Some say we've got it made
That ain't quite right

Don't trust what they say
White boys don't rule
There's no denying the fact
We'll never be cool

White boys don't stand a chance
White boys can't even dance
White boys, we don't amaze
White boys we like mayonnaise

Evidently, we haven't learned from the
past
Cause white boys, white boys, white
boys
We finish last
We finish last

White boys don't stand a chance
White boys can't even dance
White boys, we don't amaze
White boys we like mayonnaise

It doesn't pay to be good
It doesn't pay to be right
It doesn't pay to acquiesce
Just to be polite

There's no reward for playing fair
No reward for being white
And apologies, apologies
Will never never make it right

White boys don't stand a chance
White boys can't even dance
White boys, we don't amaze
White boys we like mayonnaise

Evidently, we haven't learned from the
past
Cause white boys, white boys, white
boys
We finish last
We finish last

White boys don't stand a chance
White boys can't even dance
White boys, we don't amaze
White boys we like mayonnaise

When the trouble all began
We weren't even alive
we take the blame and feel the shame
The memory still survives

If loving you is wrong
I don't want to be right
Why can't we all get along
And give up this fight

White boys don't stand a chance
White boys can't even dance
White boys, we don't amaze
White boys we like mayonnaise

Half Man Half Machine

Written by Tweed Banister

Pick it up, yeah

I got a silicone body
Cased in epidermis steel
I'm in town for action
I'm the billion-dollar man
And I'm faster than a rocket
And I can catch a falling plane
And in my life hood secret
Is a man without a name

Half man, half machine
I am the savior of the American dream
Once a man, my only flaw
Is I was born with a kryptonite heart

The game of thrones
Is deceptive and real
I was there in Boston
When we took the bomber down
It's my primary function
I am programmed to protect
My only flaw is a kryptonite heart

Half man, half machine
I am the savior of the American dream
Once a man, my only flaw
Is I was born with a kryptonite heart

Oh yeah
She let me to hear bed
Oh no
Like a spider she fed
Oh no
She left me for dead
Still breathing, still breathing

She was Arena Negra
She hacked inside my head
I had to cold boot the hard drive
And for an hour I was dead
I will track down that black widow
And I will seal her fate
She will drink her own venom
There will be no escape

Half man, half machine
I am the savior of the American dream
Once a man, my only flaw
Is I was born with a kryptonite heart
Half man, half human
I can't see, see through my delusion
Half man, half machine
Cause I was born with a Kryptonite
heart
Yeah yeah

Gravity Shop

Written by Sally Cooper

Jacko Lupe'
You fly so high
How'd you get up there in the sky
Hey hey hey

Me and Davo share a hutch
We live out back
We don't do much
We got nothing going on
For miles and miles
No one around

Hi-----gh
Wanna get high
Don't know why
(Gonna get) Hi-----gh
I wanna get high
I don't know why

Then one day Tweedo looked at me
He said it's time
We're in our prime
We hopped all night and hopped all day
Made sunrise
At the place

What I'm going to say you won't believe
I know it sounds a little cra--zy
There's a secret tunnel to the sky
Jump right in and you get...
Hi-----gh
Wanna get high
Wanna get high
Hi-----gh
I wanna get high
And so do I

Safe to say I was surprised
I did not know
It blew my mind
The secret tunnel's been here all along
Feels so right it can't be wrong

I did not know I'd be so free
Floating in the air weightlessly
Came and went
In one big hop
We discovered
The gravity...
Sho----op Gravity Shop
I'm gonna hop
Sho----op Gravity Shop
Gravity Shop

I'm gonna hop to the gravity shop
Gonna hop to the gravity shop
I'm going up
I'm going up
And if I break out of the top end of the
sky
Oh this could be my lucky day – hey hey
hey hey

Hi-----gh
Wanna get high
We wanna get high
Hi-----gh
We're gonna fly
Up in the sky

Jack Jack Jacko Lupe'

I Won't Say No

Written by David N. Straight

If you want me in the bedroom, I'll say yes
Or on the kitchen table, I'll say yes
If you want me in the shower, I'll say yes
Wanna do it every hour, yes yes, yes

I won't say no No I won't say no I won't say no

You say make love in the car and I'll say yes
In the corner of the bar, I'll say yes
If you want a little foreplay, I'll say yes
If you want to do it all day, yes, yes, yes

I won't say no No I won't say no I won't say no

Oh girl, you're looking mighty sexy
Oh girl, you're looking really fine
Take me, anytime you want me
I won't mind

So if you want me on the bottom, I'll say yes
If you want me up on top, I'll say yes
If you want me from the back side, I don't know
But if you want to make me happy love me low

I won't say no No I won't say no I won't say no

So if you want me in the morning I'll say yes
If you want me in the evening I say yes
During the big game I'll still say yes
With one eye on the TV I'll undress

I won't say no No I won't say no I won't say no
I won't say no No I won't say no I won't say no

We Are The Glorious Rabbits

Written by Tweed Banister

Self medicated, bullet-proof
The kingpins of rock n roll
Cigar smoking, wheelers and dealers
Spinning out of control

Oooooooooo.... Oooooooooo....

The women's pet, every man's threat
No one dares stand in our way
Hard drivin' sex machines
Making love to ten women a day

We got money, we got fame
Everyone knows our name
We are the coolest, we are the badest
We are the Glorious Rabbits

Oooooooooo.... Oooooooooo....
Oooooooooo.... Oooooooooo....

We are The Glorious Rabbits
We are The Glorious Rabbits
We are The Glorious Rabbits
We are the coolest on the planet

Oooooooooo.... Oooooooooo....