

Trip Trip

Sitting on a couch with
some groovy grass
Don't be square, don't be
a pain in the ass
With funny spinach or
suspicious drugs
It's the hypocrites who
say that its all for mugs

Chorus:

I wanna go there, will
you trip it with me?
Trip, trip, do you wanna
trip it with me?
Trip, trip, do you wanna
trip it with me?
Trip, trip, do you wanna
trip it with me?
I wanna go there, will
you trip it with me?

Eating up your sherbet
with the liquorice stick
Mixing it with water, making
it so thick
When your arteries get
blocked and your blood runs fast
Running to the rave so
you won't be last

Chorus

We'll touch the sky and
eat the juicy pie (timmy, timmy)
We'll touch the sky and
eat the juicy pie (devon, devon)
We'll touch the sun and
eat that squashy bun (timmy, devon)
We'll touch the sun and
eat that squashy bun (devon, timmy)

Trip, trip, do you wanna
trip it with me?
Trip, trip, do you wanna
trip it with me?
Trip, trip, do you wanna
trip it with me?
I wanna go there, will
you trip it with me?