

They say the story, hope it don't bore ya,  
About they day I was a horse,  
He said I've been a mourning and a better be a comming,  
And he changed into a horse.

Where'd he go?  
I don't know.  
Whats he on?  
Something strong.  
Whats it?  
Doing shit.  
I'll take you on a fucking trip.

He walks his house with a big bad mouth,  
And he swallowed all my friends,  
So I let him in and rescued the gang,  
And he started up again,

Where'd he go?  
I don't know.  
Whats he on?  
Something strong.  
Whats it?  
Doing shit.  
I'll take you on a fucking trip.

He got kinda thinking and he started up a shaking,  
And fell on the bed,  
Forgot his swings how everything had changed,  
Thought this might never end.

Where'd he go?  
I don't know.  
Whats he on?  
Something strong.  
Whats it?  
Doing shit.  
I'll take you on a fucking trip.