

**WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!**  
**(Just For Fun)**

11-25-13 (1)

1. Hot dā dā, the piña colada, the spike...  
With cubes, down the tubes,  
like waves crashed through the dyke.
2. He's wasted, he tasted, the forbidden fruit...  
Then cringed as he binged  
on inhaling the toot.
3. The fun, in the sun, in the darkness of night...  
Makes way for, the day, for,  
the way there is tight.
4. They feign a transition, they knew wasn't right...  
To gain the position  
to screw in the light — (bulb, of course!)

**[HOT INSTRUMENTAL]**

5. They watch, from the crotch, of the tree fort they built...  
But botched all they watched,  
tie-dyed eyed to the hilt. [Stoned; fried]
6. They seldom, had held 'em, so close to the flame...  
Disarming by charming  
those who'd win the game.
7. The ill-fated, hated, the jaded who served,  
those too highly rated  
for what they deserved.
8. Their dance moves, to sound grooves, they made in the dark...  
Had played as he paid  
to score more Cutty Sark.

**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

9. Whispers, between sisters, alone getting higher,  
would subject to suspect  
they might right conspire.
10. By curses, by nurses, who also were spent,  
who knew what to do  
so those two would repent.

(Continued)

**WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT!**  
**(Continued)**

11. On and on, it goes mön, the frail to the stout...  
Do many, or any  
know what I'm talking about! Whew!

Ba, ba, ba; bum, bum, bum  
da, da, da, da, da.....

["DA DAS" INTO FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: November 25, 2013 (1)

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"Dä dä" is the word for "dope" in Malaysia