**Orange Ep Lyrics**

**Mr. Hanalei**Once there was a place down Hawaii way  
Where ya wouldn’t set foot in the light of day  
Mr. Hanalei told us all a story  
‘bout the burial ground where they buried all the bodies  
  
My grandfather said don’t go there  
So I never go  
But I’ll show you the way  
If you promise to never, ever tell a soul  
  
My grandfather said don’t go there  
So I never go  
But I’ll show you the way, kids  
If you promise to never, ever tell a soul  
  
So we go lookin’ for the road  
The path that leads us to the Indian’s cove  
Cave, I wonder if we’re safe  
Wait, what was that I turn the other way  
Zam, my hearts at a thousand BPM  
There’s a rustle in the brush was it just the wind  
Man, I think we should’ve listened back then  
Mr. Hanalei, old medicine man  
  
So we go, deep into the unknown   
Damn, it’s dark  
Glad I got the duracell man  
What’s that, It’s the sound of some people  
Howlin’ like the wolves I can’t go in deeper  
It’s cold, but I can see somethin’ gleamin’  
Gold! Fuck the ghosts screamin’  
We each took a couple and ran the fuck away  
I’m glad we didn’t listen to Hanalei

**Cherry Mountain (Herdin' The Sheep)**

I get up in the hills of Cherry Mountain   
Pick up my staff then I start counting   
Making sure everyone's still in the pen   
Then I take a break and start counting again   
I'm watching Peter, Jonas, Diana   
Ronnie, Jr., and Leanna   
Grazing around with smiles abound   
Oh I'm so happy with the life I've found   
  
Herdin' the sheep   
  
All day herding the sheep   
All day like just in the old days   
I'm a Michael Landon protege   
No epcot center   
No nanuet mall   
I've seen a million sheep and I've counted them all   
I eat off the land wash it down with a drink   
Of fresh spring water from the evian sink   
Then take a mountain bath with my mountain girl   
After all jerry it's a small world   
It's a small world Walt  
No need to pout   
Cuz I'm coming to atlanta to thaw you out   
So you can appear  
Like the march of ides   
And fix up the movies and all the rides   
Cuz they’re not getting your point of view   
Yo disney I look up to you   
Whether up in the mountains   
Or down in the street   
See all good people gotta herd the sheep   
  
Herdin' the sheep   
  
All day just puttin it together   
So there's meat for the gyros  
And wool for the socks and sweaters   
The fit in my Birkenstock sandals   
And wood for the fire, fire for the candles   
That I made some crayons   
Yeah put em on a string and melted em   
I can use em when they cool down

motherfucker   
I'm so happy with the life I'm dealt   
  
Keep it going on   
Cuz it's going on   
You gotta keep it going on like the king kong   
  
Herdin the sheep   
All day I'm freakin   
The sheep are speaking   
Planning on breaking through the fence and leaving   
I've gotta keep my eyes on them   
Though they're sleeping   
If they leave me I will be weeping   
  
Hey man, get yourself together   
Let them all go

It’s for the better   
  
Yeah you’re right, I should’ve listened to Sting   
He said everyone you love you've gotta let them string   
Everyone you love you've gotta let them sing   
Everyone you love you've gotta let them sing   
Everyone you love you've gotta let them sing   
So put your head to my hand and kiss my ring   
  
Heardin the sheep   
  
Keep it going on   
Cuz it's going on   
You gotta keep it going on like the king kong

**Quiz Show Spy**

Aw Yeah   
This one goes out to my main homies in The Sound of Urchin   
My main homie Doo Doo Brown   
My main homie Reverend B. Ill   
My main homie Hollywood Scotty Choc on the cell phone and the Styx   
My main homie me

And my man Chris Shaw on the mix   
And my man Mickey, and my man Josh, and my man the punisher stick   
And Bill poon and all that   
And PBS style, quiz show style, and the rock and roll style   
We do it like this, we do it like this   
One two, one two three OW!   
  
What's up what's up   
I barbie smooth on the cut   
I'm number one and no one’s stepping up   
Too bad I’m fat, seem overweight and all that, see   
Eating onion rings, biggie fries, big mac, see

Horse winnie   
Cows moo   
Dogs bark   
Fuck you   
  
I'm rappin’ and you   
You're making doo doo   
Doo doo Barbie Smooth, see

He’s cool and you, see  
I'm a spy, I'm a spy   
Spy I'm a spy   
Telescope in my eye   
Pistol in my thigh   
Sour cream ham on rye

Grenade hand gun tie

Machine gun tie

Bomb gutton fly,  
Spare eye stye  
Don't ask me why   
  
Cuz i'm on a mission like Bond, see   
Got a secret treasure in the pond, see

I use a snorkel hose to breathe, see

To find tons of gold for me, me

Like Publisher’s Clearing House MacMahon

Dick Clark giving me a hundred grand, Urchin   
Damn   
  
Bring it down   
Bring it on home   
Bring it on home

And testify  
And keep one eye on the spy   
Chef boy ar dee, cold ravioli   
Got a camera inside, now your face on the telly   
In the back room of the smith street deli   
Peanut, peanut butter, jelly   
Put some gold in my throat and the diamons in my belly   
Jam   
  
Oh rock and roll Urchin  
Rock and roll town  
Rock and roll time   
Bring it down, bring it down   
Testify   
Testify   
Testify   
Testify   
 **Fearless Vampire Killers**Well it’s 5 AM, I gotta find myself a cab  
I’m way past the point of needin’ it bad  
I’ve done my job tonight  
I’ve cleaned the streets  
I’m gone, I’m safe  
I got the relay from the radio on  
I got the sun, thank God  
And the people who care  
And I’ll leave this city when I’ve had it up to here  
But there are good things to come  
And I remember when  
I saw ya last baby  
When will I see you again  
  
Well, I remember the time  
You know, like it was yesterday  
When I was combin’ through the mass of lower Broadway  
I had the focus on  
And the fire in my eyes  
As I was getting closer to the searchlight  
Then within a couple seconds the rockets blew off  
It was the biggest explosion that I ever saw  
When the smoke had settled  
I let out a sigh  
And sat to catch my breath down by the riverside, yeah  
  
And then the lights came through  
And I didn’t move  
You were coming through   
And I felt the pulse move through my right hand  
Cause what I got from you it came from them  
  
Well now I’m here and I can see the sun   
And I’m livin’ my life like anyone  
And it’s hard to believe in the things you can’t see  
But can feel and remember to be totally  
And I think this is the future and that was the past  
But a part of me doesn’t fully believe that  
Cause I know your somewhere   
Caught in between  
The space behind the sky that hangs above me

**Space Station On The 4, 5 & 6**

Space station on the 4,5 & 6   
Everyone’s a time traveler   
Oh shit, everyone’s a movie   
  
Space station on the 4, 5 & 6   
Got fleas and ticks   
Like a dog without a white collar   
A good knish still costs a dollar   
Potato wrapped in a soft gold coating   
Hot dogs in the water that they’re floating   
I need one fifty to buy a token   
I’m feelin’ mean just like Dwight Yokam in Sling Blade   
He got hit in the head   
I need a little round token really bad   
So I ask this man for some change to spare   
He started smoking and he burst into thin air   
I thought it was an alien invasion   
But Broadway/Nassau was always a space station, boy   
Space station on the 4,5 & 6   
Aerosmith   
These guys on a permanent vacation   
Aerosmith on a permanent vacation   
I can’t believe they on a permanent vacation   
I don’t think they’re on a permanent vacation   
Cause one day I was at an office at work   
And noticed something funny about the front desk clerk   
I asked him who he was and he said “walk this way”   
What else would Steven Tyler have to say?   
He was really embarrassed that I’d known   
That when he’s not singing he was answering phones   
I said “don’t worry, I still respect you very”   
He said, “that guy making copies over there is Joe Perry, boy!”   
  
Space station on the 4, 5 & 6   
Wicks and Sticks   
You go there to smell the candles   
Pretty crazy that you smell those candles   
They got lemon and peach and vanilla   
They got white ones, pink ones, yella   
One day I got a little wild   
In the mall when I was a little child   
The candle smell was wafting in the air   
So I took a bite out of one that was there   
It was my favorite flavor coconut   
Store manager come kick my butt   
Store manager come kick my butt   
I swallowed wax and I nearly threw up   
I swallowed wax and I nearly threw up   
He hit me in the head and he punched me in the gut   
So I picked myself up and wiped myself off   
Felt a little tickle in my throat and started to cough   
Would you believe it, I tossed up a candle   
And spit it in his face like Oscar to Tony Randal, man   
That’s how I handled it   
  
Lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6   
Take us to the places that you live

Space station on the 4,5 & 6

Todd Weeks is Bix

When he acts he’s known as Bryant

Since young he’s been defiant

Like the time his parents out the house

Threw a party fucked up the couch

Shop teacher came over and fixed it right

His parents came home that very same night

Space station on the 4,5 & 6   
Erra Chris Shaw on the mix

We live in the Boerum Hill hood

July 4th went to Wildwood

Barbie thought he was cool and mature

Him and his woman got this caricature

Don’t get me wrong they make a cute pair

But the artists made him look like Teen Wolf in there

Space station on the 4,5 & 6   
Everyone’s a time traveler   
Oh shit, everyone’s a movie

Space station on the 4,5 & 6   
Halls and Vicks   
Soothes your throat and makes your breath fresh   
But not as fresh as my music gets

Space station on the 4,5 & 60

All it takes is a buck fifty

Space station on the 4,5 & 60

All it takes is a buck fifty

Lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6   
Take us to the places that you live

Lots of stops on the 4,5 & 6   
Take us to the places that you live

Alright

Go man go

This for the people of the time

Rock out!