

Eat my fruits of funk

(Ode to Ladybug)

(Tron, J.P. / Tron)

Hey

Bonita Appleboom you got to eat no fruit of loom
Meet my fruits of funk when you're sitting in my room
Look outta window as you see and find a tree it
Was, it is and it is gonna be
Untouchable, but destroyable
Butterflies screamin' supernatural's leavin'
Up in my brain I feel pain insane
Put my earth boots on, and I dance in the rain
Eat my funky fruits, IVO loop this
I set my head on bass while he whoops his
Instrument as a Jazz godfather
Or like Ron Carter
He throws you in another dimension
Wow, weird, Maniac Mansion, chill
Out, forget the butterflies, punk
Eat my fruits of funk

REFRAIN

I mean this, you mean that
What's my name? Gregory or Pat
Max, Eddie no more shit you're wrong
I'm the funky T and I'm too jazzy too strong, you
Smile of that yeah laughing at me
Hip your ass down grass and see
Climbing my thoughts, look into my eyes
Tron's here, harakir, so better slash a
Cool beer givenagivena **** about your stupid I ass
Career, some tears rollin' down the
Pillow, feel small, low, a little boy as willow
Take the world as a big ball
Flight 27's calling the mothership connection
On the way to planet earth we heard about
So forget it, we let it flow, mo beepin' cloud pampas
Honky Tonk, eat my fruits of funk

REFRAIN

Vocals **Tron**
Guitar **Feel-X**
Doublebass **Ivo Schmid**
Drums **Matt**
Keyboards **J.P.**
Scratches **DJ Radikkal**
Flute **Roman Glaser**