AN EXCERPT FROM
GUERRILLA GARDENING
BY THE BAND CALLED OH

LYRICS
Packin' pharmaceuticals, pocket full of posies and coke
ashes go to ashes, tell me why we're hidin that smoke
Been binge watching movies you’re never gonna see on TV
If you're looking for a radical, baby, you ain't looking for me

If you're gonna get it, you should get it properly
And I'm gonna provide you with a slice of history
If you're blowing kisses I'll make sure to look away
But if you like them apples, baby, you don’t have to stay

'Cause evolution take no prisoners,
wake and smell the thorn in your side
Ring around the rosie, bite your lip and say it’s alright
I know that I told you there wasn't any feelings involved
I told you this ain’t nothing but a courtesy call

If you're gonna get it, you should get it properly
I'm gonna provide you with a slice of history
If you're blowing kisses I'll make sure to look away
If you like them apples, baby, you gon' have to stay

It’s a fusion thing
Don’t let it change the game
It’s a fusion thing
Don’t let it change the game

We’re space invaders on a mission
With clavinets, no superstition
Coming closer to extinction
With pinky ladies for the thinking

If you're gonna get it you should get it properly
And I'm gonna provide you with a slice of history
If you’re blowing kisses I'll make sure to look away
But if you like them apples, baby, bet you’ll like them apples

If you're gonna get it you should get it properly
And I'm gonna provide you with a slice of history
If you're blowing kisses I'll make sure to look away
if you like them apples, baby, you don’t have to pay