

# DAVE TOUGH

PRODUCTIONS

## Stranger Than Fiction

Please come riding in my spaceship, its down in the basement/  
A g force pull, ya look like you got a face lift/  
Face it, the basics hit ya and ya taste it/  
Savor the flavor, its too great to waste it/  
Basically I'm patiently/  
Scoping out a new crew to come to space with me/  
Now abduction is something that'll serve my function/  
As long as I got the gumption to push that little button/

Hello, and welcome to my home/  
Full of strange things I bring from places unknown/  
I got some blankets and pillows here scattered about/  
So you can make a bed, cause you, are sleeping on the couch/  
Ouch, like who would want that?/  
Doesn't matter now, we've made it to the launch pad/  
And once I pull a couple switches, crank a couple knobs/  
In a second we're about to blast off/

Chorus:  
Sometimes this life is stranger than fiction  
Sometimes the truth is stranger than lies  
[Scratching]

The ship I rented has the right tented/  
Windows so them folks don't try to spy in it/  
Ya got me, cocky like Boston's Big Papi/  
But yall are too sloppy to copy my hobbies/  
Rocky, take the bling out, time to sing out/  
Like all you fuckers get up all inside my ring now/  
Rings out, swing now, hit him in the teeth, blaow!/  
And take everything but the mother fucking sink out/

See now, what do you think? I'm on the brink/  
Of being so cold the flow's become an ice rink/  
So we can all get our skates and our dates, what do you think?/  
And at the end of the day we can all go for a drink/  
But stop, hell, cause I could really use a cocktail/  
I'm loose for the art, I'm Norman Rockwell at a garage sale/

...Not to say I'm cheap/  
But in the grand scheme of things, I play my part well/

Chorus  
[Scratching]

Ahem  
Ladies and gentlemen, for lack of better synonyms/  
I am the best, best, so don't forget again/  
I hate reminding, its like rewinding/  
Just to show the thousands my prowess at writing/  
Alright then, the words that I sing/  
Can make up the cake, the flows the icing/  
And I'm here for ya birthday, the signing and lighting/  
Are jays in a way cause its all very exciting/

Hey...congratulations/  
Cause in all the excitement you forgot you're in a space ship/  
So blow out the candles, make a couple wishes/  
Hope somebody visits, cause now you're my victim/  
You start to cry, I start to laughing/  
You say you wanna go home, well dude I can imagine/  
But then suddenly you're there, you don't know what happened/  
You just remember someone rapping/

Chorus

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