KING OF THE ROPESWING

Ky Yiy Yippie He's a dope smokin' hippie He lives to get stoned and fly high He knows school is for fools And the same goes for rules He's the King Watch him swing Watch him fly

He's the King of the Ropeswing Except for the two things That Stretch can do better than him You might be better With numbers and letters But he can whip you and then watch you swim

> He's got no real plans 'Cept to start up a band And someday be famous and rich He's sure he'll learn to play One of these days But for now ain't that practice a bitch

> > So stand back There he goes When he'll come down No one knows He's the King Watch him swing Watch him fly

KING OF THE ROPESWING (cont.)

He's brazenly truant And amazingly fluent Of ways to skip out and slide by Why bother with plans It's like tryin' to hold sand Quite pointless so why even try

Ky Yiy Yippie He's a dope smokin' hippie He lives to get stoned and fly high He knows school is for fools And the same goes for rules He's the King Watch him swing Watch him fly

He might be an artist He might be a clown Ain't no way a tellin' Till that boy comes down He thinks he's a cowboy Livin' outside the law Might just be a lonely kid Tryin' to forget the things he saw

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