

GENIE

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I was just a young puck
looking to turn a buck
cleaning up and stuff
for the sweet lady down the street
seemed like easy money for me
maybe buy some weed
or 50 mp3s

she said, "be careful with what you find
in that dusty old shed of mine
be careful what you wish for,
careful what you wish for"
she said "son, beware of irony"

she said
she said
she said

**"be careful what you wish for
be careful of your greed
all the work and time it takes you to achieve
everything you think you need
remember irony
you're tempting tragedy
she's not the being you're seeing"**

I opened up the shed
shoulda stayed in bed
I was breathing dust and moving boxes
sweeping out the cobwebs
when I came across an apparatus I thought I
recognized
reached into my pocket to pack and spark it
I gave it a good once over
it was a good once over
but I must've rubbed it three times

this genie was a sweet wonder lady
she could sweep movie stars off their feet
she explained to me
what the deal was
any way I wish shit was
and without a buzz
I thought about it cause
ohh

I could have a dumptruck of weed
I could live in exctasy
you're telling me I could have money?
and all my jokes could be funny?
she said
"anything anything (really?)
anything anything (alright)
anything anything" (what'd that old lady say?)
she said

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(repeat chorus)