

Buckethead's Chamber of Horrors

Buckethead

"Hey-hey-hey, Onions.
You, you-you-you got some white locks for my shrunken head?
N-nh-n-nh-n-no?
Oh, god...
Eh-B-Bootsy, yhh-you got everything,
my shrunken head nn-needs some white locks.
Egh-cgh-can ya help me?
Uh-agh-I'm slipping in to a cacophony of doom-filled sorrow.
Eh-eh-eh-I guess I'll h-have to settle for albino pin worms instead.
Heh-eh-erj-ehp-mm-may-may-maybe
I-I-I could special order them from a fully-deluxe novelty outlet negh-in Cleveland.
Eh-I should've stuck to raising jellied spiders."(Music)"Heeuraaaugh..."
(Music)"Rroaaarr..."
(Music)

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>