

# Jesca Hoop, Ode To Banksy

My pencil is dull  
My pencil is dull  
There's not much lead left in my pencil  
My marker ran dry  
Was a scribblin' night  
And there's not much lead left in my pencil  
There's not an activity at all  
There's no wheels a turnin' in my skull  
In my skull, in my skull

Oh oh oh  
I'm in love with Jacques Cousteau  
You take me deeper than I ever go  
And that's the reason why I'll leave you

Oh oh oh  
Making love when ad we've just begun  
I need assistance from your aqualung  
And that's the reason why I'll leave you

And oh my mystery man  
You're so oh oh oh  
You're so provocative so underground  
And I never wanna see your face  
You come oh oh oh  
You come invisible to paint the town

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Oh oh oh  
Suicide bombers just need a hug  
Get that bomb strapped on nice and snug  
Let my divine love relieve you

Oh oh oh  
Tonight's the night go and oil your gun  
We'll turn the quick stop to emporium  
Let my divine light lead you

And oh my mystery man  
You're so oh oh oh  
You're so provocative, so underground  
And I never wanna see your face  
You come oh oh oh  
You come invisible to paint the town

Go on guerrilla pull your hoods up  
And the billboards yours this time  
And shake your paint can and throw your piece up  
Then you run for your righteous crime

Oh oh oh ring around the fat man  
Around little boy  
Daddy gave me this fantastic toy  
Let's go and find out what it can do

Oh oh oh  
Ashes to ashes and we all fall down  
There's nothing standing for miles around  
I guess we found out what it can do

And oh my mystery man  
Oh my mystery man  
You're so oh oh oh  
You're so provocative, so underground  
And I never wanna see your face  
You come oh oh oh  
You come invisible to paint the town

My stencil is dope  
My stencil is dope  
Just follow the rope to my stencil  
Tiananman square mickey d's in the air  
'Cause there's not much lead left in my pencil  
There's not an activity at all  
There's no wheels a turning in my skull  
In my skull, in my skull  
In my skull, in my skull  
In my skull, in my skull