The Inner Flojo*

Your Inner Flojo lives with his sack exposed to the air And wears a tattoo over his heart that says: Hard Work Often Pays Off Over Time But Laziness, Laziness Pays Off Right Now

Your Inner Flojo is a narcoleptic Buddhist and has no qualms About rebirthing into a rhubarb, after all, Meditation is really all about sitting and emptying your head Your Inner Flojo can do this

As a missionary, your Inner Flojo encourages you To take the halo off, have it fall to the floor in a bunch Like a pair of string bikini panties, And let yourself go

As a quantum mathematician, your Inner Flojo states: A penny saved is 1/258 of your next 40-ounce Old English 800 And as a philosopher, your Inner Flojo asks, "Why do today What you don't give a flying fuck about doing tomorrow?"

The Inner Flojo's motto is thus: The early bird is the first To get shot. Sleep in. And remember, It is always better to win money than to earn it And if anybody ever tells you differently, They have lost touch with their Inner Flojo. Do not listen to them. They are insane.

Your Inner Flojo does not memorize poems. Your Inner Flojo reads from the page Because, frankly, memorizing poems Is a pain in your Inner Flojo's ass

Your Inner Flojo loves a Big Ass
Like two giant lava bubbles melding forever
In a galactic Lava Lamp, loves the song:
I like Big Butts and I cannot lie
Although that's the only line he has memorized
And can't really sing the song
But... like all great slam poets... he is perfectly content saying
The same lines over and over again

Slackers unite! Tomorrow.

Tomorrow

Your Inner Flojo will still be there Carrying you in his arms like a hammock To deliver you from your boss Your job

Your Inner Flojo never questions
If you do or if you don't
What if? Whatever.
Take a sick day
And because lounging is love
Never, never give up
An opportunity for pleasure

*The word *flojo* in Spanish means lazy or lazybones.

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