

Brew Ha Ha!

2 Skinnee J's

TGIF cause the stress ends soon
Got your friends on your couch & your disc rocking tunes
As you stand with your band in a room that is strewn
With Zeus juice, froot loops and old yoo hoos
Rounds of hi 5's and cries of "Yeah, dude!"
Smoking cigarettes and sipping witches brew
It's kid tested, mom approved
To make your Jimmy swagger like the duke
Dressed in your best threads for club lagoon
They got teeny bikinis with real pontoons
Out the door & down the avenue
The shit's getting ill like repute

Enter the strobe light exit harvest moon
Greet throngs of paragons with your own platoon
They bet you to step to this one that's cute
She stands with her man hope he's chicken like Perdue
If belligerence were affluence you'd be tycoon
Try to overthrow the prince and start the coup
But he's grown nuts like cashew so he must be introduced
To your best friend your best man and new right shoe
Brutes execute like John Wilkes Boothe
Controlled by choke holds, low blows and broken tooth
Fists bring the pain rain like monsoon
Split the scene before you get the boot

You're the kinda guy who thinks that life is simply passing you
That last gasp is grasping you. Heard that last laugh get laughed at
you.
Is it coming true what your friends said in the last seats in backa y
ou
No they're wrong. Like the way George Bush spoke Sadaam at you
Assess the damages and cast off those tags that the bullied branded y
ou
You're just disenchantedwith Nasdaq like that cat back in Atlanta wa
s
Yet you still have the will to deal with the deck that's been handed
you
You be the outcast who outlast those old fears that panicked you
And now we have you on your way back from your first crack at Pamela
She'll become the better half of you. Just hope the rest of the night
pass without somebody slamming you

Now your crews acting rude stupid talk being spewed
Going off half cocked with twice the attitude
Young fools acting sick wanta kick like kung fu
Watched too much Bruce Lee, Jet Li and John Woo
Limbo how low will you stoop
The sickness of fitfulness spreads like the flu
Run with the wolf pack attack the chicken coop
Flexin on the next kid who you run into
Laughing while you turn his ass black and blue

Pounce and bounce him into icu
Hop a train or a taxi head home like pigeons do
Smile as you greet the morning dew