

Drinking In L.A. (Version TRENTE)

Bran Van 3000

I woke up this morning with the sun in my eyes
When Mike came over with a script surprise
A mafioso story with a twist
A To Wong Fu-Julie Newmar Hitch
"Get your ass out of bed!" he said
I'll explain it on the way

But we did nothing, absolutely nothing that day
And I say, aye, what the hell am I doing drinking in L.A. at 26
?
I got the fever for the flavour
Know the payback will be later
Still I need a fix

And the girls on the bus kept laughing at us
As we rode on the 10 down to Venice again
Blaring out the G-Funk sipping on juice and gin
Just me and a friend feeling kind of groovy workin' on a movie
(yeah right)

But we did nothing, absolutely bupkis that day
And I say, aye, what the hell am I doing drinking in L.A. at 26
?
(With my mind on my money and my money on my beer!)
I know that life is for the taking
So I better wise up
And take it quick

One more funky time at Trader Vic's
Where some men there wanted to hurt us
And other men said we weren't worth the fuss
You could see them all hanging by the bar
About the fine line (between the rich and the) poor
Then Mike turned to me and said "what you think we got done son
?"

Well, we found the conclusion and I guess that's something
So I ask you, I ask you
So I ask you what the hell am I doing drinking in L.A. at 26?
I got the fever for the nectar
The payback will be later
Still I need a fix
I guess we all need a fix
Hell-A-L.A.! Hell hell-A.L.A
Hell-A-L.A.! Hell hell-A.L.A
Hell-A-L.A.! Hell hell-A.L.A