

Tango Whiskeyman

Can

To leave the boy with the long hair
Are you singing, rhyme coming?
Here come a naturally chosen,
Call him number one to sleep for.
He sings another grip and still
Momma, pappa know one knows him.
The one way they look at me
I don't lease in the morning crowd stay.

He'll get a drink to his head,
Everyone gets to know he's the next to fight.
As victory don't get him
When he wins a cup, camouflage.
When I talk to you
You just sing we're right, the way back.
Can you hear me my friend?
Don't break room, wish me luck.

Why, why don't you dedicate
To follow chicks, so stupid, Saturday afternoon?
I, I know you and where you go
Like a stupid guy, stupid guys remain.

He'll get a drink to his head,
No one get to know he's the next to fight.
He read the story in bed
Where daddy made me sleep in a frown.
When I talk to you
You just sing you're right, the way back.
Can you hear me my friend?
Don't break room, wish me luck.

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