

## Punjabi Song

Das Racist

Get fucked up, get bud  
Just don't leave your drink around me  
'Cause the shit will get drunk up  
Everybody fuck around  
Shut the fuck up  
I can't even hear what you're saying, girl  
Shut up  
Jokes, I'm playing, I'm drunk, fuck  
Oh shit, oh my god, I'm so fucked up, what's up?  
Yeah, girl, stick your butt up  
Shake it all around  
Make the dollar, pound, peso, yen, rupee  
And groovy, just like a movie  
Ooey, truly zooted out  
I don't even know what it to do me  
Move it out, move it in  
Okay, let me do it again...  
Okay

Sweaty, heady, Eddie Spaghetti told me to chill out  
Tryna cause some fun so I pulled a bunch of bills out  
The booze ain't the problem  
The other shit it lead to  
When it come to wildin' believe in no equal  
Me and Bikram drunk and we wildin' in Queens  
Promoter buggin, screamin' "Who the fuck invited Heems?"  
So much Bacardi started speaking dumb  
Then I tried to snub Dap  
It must've been Puerto Rican rum  
Young Amitabh, I'm a don  
Single malt neat, I prefer Oban  
Or that aged shit, twenty-five Mcallan  
Mommy drunk quick 'cause she only eat salads  
Pissy drunk, wildin' drunk  
'Bout to get dissy  
Huh?