

Chew Water

Five Iron Frenzy

I don't rock the jukebox,
Or hustle the women.
I'm deep drownin' in trouble and not even swimmin'.
I can't begin to tell you my toils,
My trouble is worse than my face being eaten off my boils.
It's so bad I can't even start to tell you,
My troubles.

It's not about a dog,
Or women,
Or nothin'.
What you're gonna have to see is,
I took my cousin Cletus's chew water and I drank it.
I drunk it all up and now I've got cancer of the esophagus.