

Funkier Than a Mosquito's Tweeter

Joe Bonamassa

You're nothin' but a dirty, dirty old man
You do your thinkin' with a one track mind
Keep talkin' 'bout heavens glory
On your face is a different story

Clean up your rap, your story's gettin' dirty
Wash out your mouth, your lies are gettin' rusty
Can't believe nothin' you say
I'm around and I see what you do

You know you're funkier than a mosquito's tweeter
You got a mouth like a herd of boll weevils
Same ol' game, same ol' thing
You never changed, always rappin'
'Bout the same ol' thing, yeah

Blowin' minds is a thing of the past
You blew your chance that's why it never last
You wanna be a graduated mother
But in reality you're just another brother

You think you're slick
You can't stand a lot of greasin'
Things you do ain't never really pleasin'
Can't believe nothin' you say
I'm around and I see what you do

You know you're funkier than a mosquito's tweeter
You got a mouth like a herd of boll weevils
Same ol' game, same ol' thing
Always rappin', always rappin'
'Bout the same ol' thing, yeah

You put yourself upon a big stool
There's nothin' worse than an educated fool
Talkin' sex is your favorite conversation
Peace and love is a famous generation

What's in your head has really, really started
Showing your conversation's all gettin' boring
Can't believe nothin' you say
I'm around and I see what you do

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Same ol' game, same ol' game
Same ol' thing, same ol' thing
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