And do your homework

And when the ride you rode is over

People often ask me "Godforbid" they say "You're quite the ladies man What's your secret?" Well You too can be swimmin' in women Afloat in seas of ovaries But more importantly Knowing whether behind those pretty eyes You have a diamond in the rough Or colored contact lenses and a rough stripper named Diamond Lets recreate the scene: make believe you're at a table seat Talking playfully to the waitress at your local place to eat Way beneath the apron, Maybeline Smell of eggs and cheese, bacon grease She's a babe, an 8 at least You want to push the plate of quesadillas off the table And spread them angel's wings But you can't say a thing? If you don't do well with women They sell prescription drugs on television May cause loss of appetite Malnutrition, dizzy spells And different bells were ringing And that's where I come in and give 'em a little extra help to get 'em (You can't get) You see confidence is key when entering any situation (In her pants) We all have insecurities So why not build your confidence on the insecurities of others? (But you don't) Hey, she's going to somebody (Give a damn) So why not you? The drunker you are The easier it is to get laid But the harder it is to You may have to picture what it is this month Whoever you've been thinking of The girl at the Pizza Hut Midgets, nuns Whatever little miss it was And with a little hard work, a little luck If you haven't given up Maybe you can get it up Now a is supposed to be fun Instant gratification, a roller coaster But no one wants to get stuck over and over Going home to the roller coaster It's hard to watch your shows

(You can't get)
So pull out
I know how warm and good it feels
(In her pants)
But its gettin' crowded 'round here
Please, pull out
(But you don't)
If it's not the one you want to stay with
You can avoid the face
(Give a damn)
But not the abbreviation
Taking payments from your paycheck
You can do it, pull out

Men have what I call a "Columbus Complex"
Other people may have been there
But we still want to feel like we discovered it
So don't tell the number that you done it with
Your summers in Columbia
When you were young and done a bunch of dumb-ass
Rambunctious kids
Wait for the second date to cuff the wrists
Sponges, rubber gloves, and whips, oven mitts
Now a well trimmed personal area, that's nice
But why's she so ready?
You don't suppose that she never knows
When she might show somebody?
Now think about that before you go steady
Or maybe at your own wedding

(You can't get) If she's your girlfriend Leave her alone with your friends (In her pants) Now, I don't expect no virgin But let 'em try to screw her If she's flirting, or she (But you don't) It won't work man Get rid of her And get yourself a new girlfriend Remember (Give a damn) The currency exchange rate At this party she's an 8 At the club a 7 At my apartment a 10 Environment dictates The morning after She may slip to a 3 'Cause some things are better just to lust for

(This concludes the introductory segment of the Godforbid self-help collection)

Hey, sleep with other races Help out international relations

(For further behavioral instructions, consult the nearest strip club and/or liquor store. Thank you, and enjoy yourself)

(If it's not the one you want just let it go...)

(This is a good country filled with good people but what good is 'good' in t imes like these?)