

Your Parents' Cocaine

The Coup

The valet pointed me through the door One more shot and you're on the floor If cash talks, yours is a lion's roar Ghesquière, Christian Dior You're the asshole ambassador But your friends o bey like Labradors I vomited on the alpine décor It's okay, you r daddy gon' buy some more

All your friends from school are here Your frat boys got the ru fies near What will they want when you're out of beer? Your parents' cocaine! Your graduation monster bash The maids will pick up all the trash In almost every room is stashed Your parents' cocaine!

Your daddy gon' make you VP of sales Don't mix good shit with t he ginger ale Pacific Heights ain't Sunnydale You could murder somebody and be out on bail Your mom's Amtrak- she's on the rails So many bumps thought it was Braille One day, we're all gonn a tip the scales Cuz me and my crew are too big to fail

Steve and Katie shut the door And fucked all on the bathroom fl oor Now they're up and looking for Your parents' cocaine! Until you get that trust fund check Pretend you worked for your resp ect Janie's asking if she can test Your parents' cocaine!

All your esteemed colleagues and guests Are here to celebrate yo ur success They only say "Good Luck!" in jest Your fortune guar anteed at the breast And Dave, who lets you win at chess Is wit h your girlfriend in her dress They're tired of being your mari onettes You'll mourn in Rio via company jet

Your daddy's got a business plan Which made wars in Afghanistan It bought your house in Bangkok and Your parents' cocaine! Nar cos kicked my windows out They beat and dragged me out the hous e They don't give a fuck about Your parents' cocaine! Your pare nts' cocaine