Had a run-in with Boston Immigration And to my name had an aversion Nervous droplets Due to sleeping tablets

No beer No cigarettes Slam, spikes, gin, cigarettes Beer in ban

The cops are tops

Welcome to the 80s 90s Welcome to US 80s 90s

I'm the big-shot original rapper
But it's time for me to get off this crapper

Welcome to the US 80s 90s

No beer No cigarettes Spikes, gin, cigarettes Whisky

Like cones of silence

Welcome to the US 80s and 90s Like 50s, 1890s

Kentucky dead keep pouring down
By death stadium
No more amused dressing room
My ambition, but one chance in three million Jack
Like cones of silence

Cast aside over-inflation theory of the panic insists Welcome to the US 80s 90s Look at page 19, small column, lower right-hand side Welcome to the 1980s