Too Many Fingers

The Real McKenzies

Two papers with time on the hands
Took all then won the competition
Push plates for you on the right
To drink cold beer until the next day lights
Than the public sure had flow
It was packed to the rafters with backstabbing thrones
That's why they're blowing fresh as pipers
Swarming around like massive vipers
Winning my babies in dirty diapers
There yeers made him squeal
It soured at our ears
We guzzle the drinks as we went

And my head hurts so bad
Rolling in pain
Give me one more chance
I would do it again
So I took a shot of scotch
Straight to my brain
This is how the whole thing started
Just yesterday

Just too drunk kicked out to the street
For sucking back whiskey like pups on a tit
Arm in arm we found our way home
To get some sleeping its already dawn
Making worse the best of intent
Hoping my mother is not uneasy bent
Stilt track, stagger the stag

There was marching and piping and nests of vipers
Bleeding like babies and dirty diapers
My yeers made her squeal
It soured at my ears
I know there was nowhere to run

Now my head hurts so bad
I'm rolling in pain
Give me one more chance
I would do it again
So I took a shot of scotch
Straight to my brain
This is how the whole thing started

Here the highly encouraged than finally arrives
In hot pursuit of the only cure known to man for our temporary Unisys
Better set on the whisky killer
We now have him
Having the whiskey
Having the competitors
Five-hundred screaming vipers
Screaming, striking, striking, screaming, screaming,
Striking, striking, screaming aahaahaahaahaahaa

And my head hurts so bad
I'm rolling in pain
Give me one more chance

I would do it again
So I took a shot of scotch
Straight to my brain
This is how the whole thing started

And my head hurts so bad
I'm rolling in pain
Give me one more chance
I would do it again
So I took a shot of scotch
Straight to my brain
This is how the whole thing started
Yesterday

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!