Old Queen Cole

Ween

Old Queen Cole, gotsta take control
You drinkin' whiskey and wine and it tastes just fine
For you now Nicki, life is gettin' tricky
And you're runnin' outta gas, drivin' way too fast
Full throttle in gear, tryin' hard to steer you
Toward immaculate conception, heavy metal perception
There's a world that's all around you and no one will ever find you
For you that's okay 'cause tomorrow's just another day
Rock, roll, butter, bread, remember what yo' mama said
Hey, it's just yo' life, why don't you find the biggest knife
You can find now baby, yeah, you actin' like a lady

You got blood on your pants and I know that you can dance
Queen cole, Queen Cole, gotsta take control
You drinkin' whiskey and wine and it tastes just fine
For you now Nicki, life is gettin' tricky
And you're runnin' outta gas, drivin' way too fast
Queen cole, Queen Cole, gotsta take control
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