

You Had Too Much To Drink

EPMD

Aiyyo whassup E man?Yo coolin PMDTrue true man, I just been lampin man
So what you been up to lately man?Just been loungin man, knowwhatImsayin?True true man, yo man, who's your boy over there man?Oh that's my man from out of townOh word man? Yo whassup man? My name is P manHow you doin man? My name is Frankie Anto man
But my friends, they call me Frank BOh word man? Nice to meet you manSo yo man E, what you gettin into tonight man?Yo P man I'm bout to flex downtown to this clubWord man? Yo man, that sounds cool man I think I'm with that man, yo you wan' do that?Let's do this manAight bet manYo, yo hold up wait a minute guys man

You guys mind if I go witchu to this club man?Ahah aiyyo man E I don't know about that man
Last time we took somebody with us man

We had to carry him home man, he got out of control

The whole nine yars, yaknowwhatImsayin man?Nah man, that's not me man, I can handle my liquor man
I just go to have a good time and DANCE man

Drinkin is no problem to me, stuff tastes like fruit punchAre you sure man?Positive man, positively positiveAight man, l-let's take him thenWe went out that nightTo a club downtownThat was very high classAnd had boomin soundsWe went inAnd we were dressed to impressFly women and girliesLookin their very bestWe took a seat at the barFeelin brand newFrank ordered drinks, no liquorJust plain old brewHe finished itThen he ordered one moreAnd anotherAnd that made fourHe seen this fly girlieSuave and deboinaireLight skinned complexionWith long black hairBut this girl was ug-lyI mean her body was throughBut after four drinks or moreShe looked like Paula AbdulYou know what baby? You startin to look good

You startin to look REAL good

You startin to remind me of that superstar, Paula AbdulThe party was overIt was time to goYou insisted on drivinWhen we said noNah guys, y'know? I can drive myself home man

That ain't gonna be no problem

I drive better when I feel nice (Are you sure man?)

Are you kidding me man?

That stuff in there, that stuff in there taste like fruit punch

I could drink that all nightSo you got in your carSwervin on the roadThere was a cop in the bushesOn radar patrolThe light turned greenAnd you decided to stopIt turned redYou took offAnd got pulled over by a copYou overdid it homes

You had too much to drink

You overdid it homes

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You overdid it homes

You had too much to drinkAh excuse me, can I see your license and registration please?

I don't have my license registration right NOW

But if you give me a chance, I can go home and get it

Oh what are you a wiseguy son?
No I don't mean to be a wiseguy officer
The honest truth, what really happened is
I just came from a plane from Dominican Republic
By the time I got to Motor Vehicle, Motor Vehicle was closed
Oh it was closed?
Yeah it was closed
Oh what's your name son?
My name is Frankie Nato, but my friends, they call me Frank B
How bout you officer, whatchu call yourself?
Oh this guy's a real wiseguy
Who's the young lady in the passenger seat?
You don't know who that is? That's a superstar
Paula Abdul, say hi Paula
Oh yeah that's Paula Abdul?
Have you been drinkin son?
Oh no I don't drink man, the only thing I drink is fruit punch
OK son you wanna turn your car off
And leave the keys in the ignition and come with me please?
Where we goin officer?
I want you to come sit in the backseat
And blow in this tube for me please
Wait a minute, I ain't no faggot
I never blow anything in my life, and don't plan to
How bout you officer, you blowin anything?
Just blow into the tube son
Okay okay manOh what's this man? 2.0?
Oh Guns'n'Roses dude!
You might as well get (?)
Cause you goin downtown sonny, you're drunk!
So whatchu tryin to tell me officer?
You tryin to tell me that that machine, tell me I'm drunk man?
Somethin wrong with that machine
That machine need a good fixin man
That's what I think officer
No you know what I think son?
I think you need a good lawyer
Let me tell you officer, I have a lawyer
My lawyer is so good, SO SO good
And by the time he's finished witchu, you gonna be workin in Alaska
So dress warm, as a matter of fact
I suggest you go out and buy yourself a sheepdog
Cause it gets BITTERLY cold out thereYou overdid it homes
You had too much to drink
You overdid it homes

You had too much to drink
You overdid it homes
You had too much to drink
You overdid it homes
You had too much to drinkHave you ever been coolin
On a Friday night
Wit your friends gettin wasted
Just feelin nice
You continued to drink
When you know you should stop
The next thing you know
Your behind is caught
Your body gets numb
So you slow up the pace
Your mouth gets watery
And you can't feel your face
You finally make it home
And the fun begins
You try to pass out
But here comes the spins
So you turn and toss
Then you toss and turn
Your head gets light
And your chest starts to burn
So you lay on your stomach
And you tuck in your chin
Pail by your bedside

Now the breathing beginsOh, oh God, just let me get through this last one
If you let me make it

If you let me make it through the night God
I promise I'll never have another drink again
I'll never drink again, as long as I liveYou overdid it homes
You had too much to drink
You overdid it homes
You had too much to drink
You overdid it homes
You had too much to drink
You overdid it homes

You had too much to drinkYou overdid it

Hey yo this is EPMD tellin you not to drink and drive
Cause ain't nuttin cool about chillin in a coffin six feet under
You know what I'm sayin? Yo, this is Frank B

And learn from others mistakes homes! And don't let peer pressure get to you
Cause it costs you, or your life, or somebody else's life
In the long runAnd it's like that

And if you don't believe you can get the bozackSee-ya!5000

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