

# Tango Whiskeyman (A Guy Called Gerald Mix)

## Can

To leave the boy with the long hair  
Are you singing, rhyme coming?  
Here come a naturally chosen  
Call him number one to sleep for  
He sings another grip and still  
Momma, Papa, no one knows him  
The one way they look at me  
I don't lease in the morning crowd stay  
He'll get a drink to his head  
Everyone gets to know he's the next to fight  
As victory don't get him  
When he wins a cup, camouflage  
When I talk to you  
You just sing we're right, the way back  
Can you hear me, my friend?  
Don't break room, wish me luck  
Why, why don't you dedicate  
To follow chicks so stupid, Saturday afternoon?  
I, I know you and where you go  
Like a stupid guy, stupid guys remain  
He'll get a drink to his head  
No one get to know he's the next to fight  
He read the story in bed  
Where Daddy made me sleep in a frown  
When I talk to you  
You just sing you're right, the way back  
Can you hear me, my friend?  
Don't break room, wish me luck  
Why, why don't you dedicate  
To follow chicks, so stupid, Saturday afternoon?  
I, I know you and where you go  
Like a stupid guy, stupid guys remain  
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