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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Here come a naturally chosen
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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