

# Home (bret's Story)

## Poison

I want to go  
I want to go home now  
I want to go  
I want to go home now  
(Let's go)  
Saturday night rainbow bar and grill  
Where there's cocaine lines and a little white pill  
A beer and a gin, now I can't see straight  
Slip it in, no glove, oops, too late  
I remember her face but forgot her name  
She forgot mine too ain't that a shame  
Smelled like reefer and my hairs in a mess  
I left my love running down her dress  
Dave from Drowning Pool is here  
Steals my women and he drinks my beer  
Buys me a pizza and a shot of Jim beam  
And ask, "Who the fuck is Angeline?"

I to to piss the parking lot  
Well, I get in a fight but I don't get caught  
Hell, no problem 'cuz the night's still young  
I wan a little more gonna get ya some  
I want to go  
I want to go home now  
I want to go  
I want to go home now  
(CC, let's go)  
Rock stars movie stars a Hollywood scene  
I eat dinner with Nick Cage and Charlie Sheen  
Nick asks me, "What the hell unskinny bop means?"  
It's slang for CC banging a porno queen  
Mario, Michael, tony and steady  
RV won't you get table six ready?  
My platinum records hang all around  
Rainbow's home when I'm in this town