

# Hockey Hair

## Atmosphere

You can't imagine how much fun we're having  
[Slug]Stop it there without a care to what you've got to fear  
Keep it all between your beer and your hockey hair  
A lot of weird people traits and ticks  
From the strangers to these dangerous faces you kiss  
You know this town ain't cool as it used to be  
When the lions, tigers and bears'd stare at your jewelry  
Thruuthfully I'm content with how the day moves  
Stepped up the game, oops, still rock the same shoes  
And one-time with them flashin things, they still  
There to turn the drama into action scenes  
I'm renting me a vehicle to roll me to the finish line  
Follow if you wanna, we'll return around dinner time  
Back hurts a little bit more with every cigarette  
My mack learned to never ignore the petty gibberish  
I like to play cocky like MR. Know-It-Also  
So patiently waiting to pop! shake up the soda bottle  
Horizontal like a mail-order male whore that came forth  
Just to show you his pale horse  
Of course the ones that love him hate him most  
Heard broken aint nothin man, she look like she ate a ghost  
Make a toast to the butterknife, fuck it right  
Wonder when my butterfly is gonna keep her flutter tight  
I get way lonely when I'm on the j-o-b  
And every pretty face actin like they know me  
Same story, take photos and blow me

Like suckin on my pony is some type of a fuckin trophy  
Don't know what to say homie, I understand under  
the notion that mine is at home under another man  
Don't even give it two minutes of business  
Rotate the shoulderblades try to keep them chipless  
Built a prison out of conjugal visits  
Now I rock a fake grimace on my face to catch the kisses  
A bag of pot luck, a pint of gut rot  
emcee's is mockduck tofu tough-talk  
Witht the blood clot, jumpshot, fadeaway  
Watch these kids eat it up like it was mayonaisse  
Then he's on to the next city followin the destiny

Fell asleep droolin on your left titty  
Indeed I play my part and call it high art  
Keepin my eye on a piece of that pie chart  
Smarter than solutions to the rubix cube  
Took it apart and then pulled out a tube of superglue  
Electric boogaloo, instead of tryin to look at you  
I should stay in my house, sit on the couch and read a book or two  
Maybe then this space alien can uncover ways to coexist  
With other homosapiens  
Until that time comes people know my bum steelo  
Incognito with mosquitos and dung beetles  
It's like that, never the wack a natural fact  
It's like this St. Paul Minneapolis Jack  
It's like that, take your head out of the vaginal crack  
Like what the fuck did you expect  
I rap

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>