

# Hash Pipe

## Weezer

I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind  
These players come to get me 'cause they'd like my behind  
I can't love my business if I can't get a trick  
Down on Santa Monica where tricks are for kids Oh, come on and kick me, oh, come on and kick me  
Come on and kick me, you've got your problems  
I've got my eyes wide, you've got your big G's  
I've got my hash pipe I can't help my boogies, they get out of control  
I know that you don't care but I want you to know  
The knee-stocking flavor is a favorite treat  
Of men that don't bother with the taste of a teat Oh, come on and kick me, oh, come on and kick me  
Come on and kick me, you've got your problems  
I've got my eyes wide, you've got your big G's  
I've got my hash pipe, I've got my hash pipe Oh, come on and kick me, oh, come on and kick me  
Come on and kick me, you've got your problems  
I've got my eyes wide, you've got your big G's  
I've got my hash pipe  
I've got my hash pipe  
I've got my hash pipe

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