

# Colt 45 (Snbrn Remix)

## Afroman

Wait a minute man  
Hey check this out man tell it  
It was this blind man right, it was this blind man right  
He was feelin' his way down the street with a stick right, hey  
He walked past this fish market, you know what I'm sayin'  
He stopped he took a deep breath he said  
Woah good morning ladies, ha  
You like that shit man  
Hey man I've got a gang of that shit man  
Hey I'll tell you what  
We'll all have a good time  
We'll pull on the drug  
And hey, hey if everybody crowd around the mic  
I'll tell you all these motherfuckin' jokes I got  
First I'm gonna start off like that, hey help me sing it homeboy Said Colt 45 and two Zig Zags baby that's all we  
need  
We can go to the park, after dark  
Smoke that tumbleweed  
As the marijuana burn we can take our turn  
Singin' them dirty rap songs  
Stop and hit the bong like Cheech and Chong  
And sell tapes from here to Hong Kong  
So roll, roll, roll my joint, pick out the seeds and stems  
Feelin' high as hell flyin' through Palmdale  
Skatin' on Dayton rims  
So roll, roll, the '83 Cadillac Coupe Deville  
If my tapes and my CDs just don't sell, I bet my Caddy will Well it was just sundown in small white town  
They call it East Side Palmdale  
When the Afroman walked through the white land  
Houses went up for sale  
Well I was standing on the corner sellin' rap CDs  
When I met a little girl named Jan  
I let her ride in my Caddy  
'Cause I didn't know her daddy was the leader of the Ku Klux Klan  
We fucked on the bed  
Fucked on the floor  
Fucked so long I grew a fuckin' afro  
Then I fucked to the left (Left)  
Fucked to the right (Right)

She sucked my dick 'til the shit turned white  
I thought to myself sheeba-sheeba  
Got my ass lookin' like a zebra  
I put on my clothes and I was on my way  
Until her daddy pulled up in a Chevrolet  
And so I ran I jumped out the back window  
But her daddy he was waitin' with a two-by-four  
Oh, he beat me to the left  
He beat me to the right  
The motherfucker whooped my ass all night  
But I ain't mad at her prejudiced dad  
That's the best damn pussy I ever had  
Got a bag of weed and a bottle of wine  
I'm gonna fuck that bitch just one more time  
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I met this lady in Hollywood  
She had green hair but damn she looked good  
I took her to my house 'cause she was fine  
But she whooped out a dick that was bigger than mine  
I met this lady from Japan  
Never made love with an African  
I fucked her once, I fucked her twice  
I ate that pussy like shrimp-fried rice  
Don't be amazed at the stories I tell ya (Tell ya)  
I met a woman in the heart of Australia  
Had a big butt and big titties too  
So I hopped in her ass like a Kangaroo  
See I met this woman from Hawaii  
Stuck it in her ass and she said "AIEE"  
Lips was breakfast, pussy was lunch  
Then her titties busted open with Hawaiian Punch  
I met Colonel Sanders wife in the state of Kentucky  
She said I'd fry some chicken if you'd just fuck me  
I came in her mouth, it was a crisis  
I gave her my secret blend of Herbs' n' Spices  
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We can go to the park, after dark

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And sell tapes from here to Hong Kong I met Dolly Parton in Tennessee  
Her titties were filled with Hennessy  
That country music really drove me crazy  
But I rode that ass and said "Yes Miss Daisy"  
Met this lady in Oklahoma  
Put that pussy in a coma  
Met this lady in Michigan  
I can't wait 'til I fuck that bitch again  
Met a real black girl down in South Carolina  
Fucked her until she turned to a white albino  
Fucked this hooker in Iowa  
I fucked her on credit, so I owe her  
Fucked this girl down in Georgia  
Came in her mouth, man I thought I told ya  
Met this beautiful sexy ho  
She just ran across the border of Mexico  
Fine young thing said her name's Maria  
I wrapped her up just like a hot tortilla  
I wanna get married but I can't afford it  
I know I'mma cry when she get deported  
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Songwriters

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