Brew Ha Ha!

2 Skinnee J's

TGIF 'cause the stress ends soon
Got your friends on your couch, your disc rocking tunes
As you stand with your band in a room that is strewn
With Zeus juice, Froot Loops, and old Yoo HoosRounds of high fives and cries of 'Yeah dude'
Smokin' cigarettes and sippin' witches brew
It's kid tested, mom approved
To make your Jimmy swagger like the dukeDressed in your best threads for club lagoon
They got teeny bikinis with the real pontoons
You're out the door and down the avenue
The shit's getting ill like reputeEnter the strobe light, exit harvest moon
Greet throngs of paragons with your old platoon
They bet you to step to the one that's cute
As she stands with her man, hope he's chicken like PerdueIf belligerence were affluence you'd be tycoon
Go to overthrow the prince and start a coo
But he's grown nuts like cashew, he must be introduced
To your best friend, your best man and new right shoeBrutes execute like John Wilkes Boothe
Controlled my choke holds, four blows cause broken tooth
Fists bring the pain, rain like monsoon
Split the scene before you get the bootYou're the kind of guy who thinks that life is simply passin' ya
The last gas is graspin' ya, heard the last laugh gets laughed at ya
Is it comin' true, what your friend said in the last seats in back of ya
No they're wrong, like the way George Bush spoke Sadaam at yaAssess the damages and cast all those tags the bullies ran at ya
You're just disenchanted with Nasdaq like the cat back in Atlanta was
You steal of the wheel, the deal with the deck they handed ya
With your outcast you're out last as old fears have handed yaAnd so we have ya, on your way of having your first crack at Pamela
She'll become the better half of ya
Just hope the rest does not pass without somebody slappin' yaNow your cruise acting rude, stupid talk being spewed
Going off half kinds with twice the attitude
It pulls lactic sick wanna kick like kung-fu
Watched too much Bruce Lee, Jet Li, and John WooLimbo, how low will you stoop
The sickness of fitfulness spreads like the flu
Run with the wolf pack, attack the chicken coop
Flexing on the next kid, who you run into?Laughing while you turn his ass black and blue
Pounce and bounce him into ICU,
Hop a train or a taxi, head home like pigeons do
Smile as you greet the morning dew

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