

Dozin' & Droolin'

Root Boy Slim

Gave me thorazine
Gave stellazine
Gave me every 'zine they could think of

Kept 'em under my tongue
Spit 'em out later on
I was crazy
Not just on the brink of

I attacked a few of the guards
They made it awful hard
They ganged up
and strapped me down

Got that needle in the thigh
Then the time slowed by
By the time the doctor came around

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

Soon I was doin' occupational therapy
But I could not weave no belt
Fell asleep at the pottery wheel
You know people I couldn't do nothing else
Went face down in my plate at lunch
Face down at dinner too
Lord knows what a shot of thorazine
What it will do for you

I was Dozin'

and Droolin'

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

I was Dozin'
and Droolin'

You know when I came outta that ... place
I was as crazy as before
I slept in my new apartment
I slept on the kitchen floor
Don't want nobody under my bed
That is a terrible fate
When those hobgoblins come to visit your house
They arrive a little late

I was Dozin'
People you know what ?
I was Droolin'

I was Dozin'
You know what ? I was Droolin'

I was Dozin'
Yes I was Droolin'

I was Dozin'
You know I'm Droolin'

Don't shoot me up with any more thorazine
No more drugs please

Lyrics Submitted by RC Welsh

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