

# Skull & Crossbones

## Del the Funky Homosapien

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(scratched:)  
I never drink and drive  
"cause I might spill my drink  
[Chorus]  
Give me the keys, I'm OK  
Quit tellin' me I'm drunk, I only had five Hurricanes  
Quit bein' such a Puritan, I'm a mega-turrican (?)  
Wakin' up and it's all a blur again  
If I'm alive...  
If I'm alive...  
If I'm alive...  
If I'm still alive...  
Red Skull more like skull and crossbones  
Took my driver's test straight pilin' over the cones  
It ain't funny so don't you dare chuckle  
Drivin' hella drunk without my beltbuckle  
Fuck you, I'm OK  
That's what they all say  
Already got a suspended license  
Smokin' weed in my ride and lightin' incense  
Not knowin' it could be gone in an instant  
Pistons pumpin', slumpin'  
Over the steering wheel  
So many drunk drivers on the road  
It's killing fields  
Who gives a fuck?  
If I get caught all I get  
Is a slap on the wrist  
My license tooke is a bitch  
But I still drive with a D.U.I.  
Crash, see my passenger fly  
Through the windshield

It's hard to see you die  
Heads crushed, necks severed from the shards  
That's what happens playing with a wild card  
How do you feel on trial for killin' your girl?  
Nineteen years old, the end of the world  
Don't know what to do  
Pop's is gonna' kill you  
Twelve gauge shotgun to your grill smooth  
Got you in a predicament  
If I'm drivin' drunk I've got a sickness  
Some fool's is shiftless  
Like me, gifted  
Student GPA: four point oh  
Blood alcohol level past that though  
(scratched:)  
I never drink and drive  
"cause I might spill my drink  
[Chorus]  
Three o'clock, time to go  
One more line of coke with cognac  
But my cognitive skills ain't on the shit  
What now Sherlock?  
Key to the lock  
My friend's is tellin' me to stop  
Damn near down the block  
I found cops in the bushes peekin'  
Plus it's the weekend and I'm off the deep end  
I roll through an alley way, can't see  
Getting ansy I hop on the interstate but it's late  
Cops patrol but I don't give a fuck though  
I swerve to the right and get stuck in a mudhole  
Check the rearview, the coast is clear  
Tryin' to focus here but I can't  
Drunk as hell, bust a rail  
Now I'm sailin' off the cliff  
High off the spliff, plus a fifth  
I bust my shit  
Now I'm rollin' down the side like a suicide  
What will my family do if I die?  
Tension builds, I went through hills and trees  
Stopped by a redwood first thing broke was knees  
I feel pain then a split second later  
Car burst into flames, they won't know my name  
They'll have to check my dental records  
My body is charred

Burnt to a crisp soon as the car flipped the crash

That's my ass, a thing of the past

Already dead by the impact of airbags

(scratched:)

I never drink and drive

"cause I might spill my drink

If I'm alive...

If I'm alive, If I'm still alive...

If I'm alive...

If I'm alive, If I'm still alive...

Skull and crossbones

Poisonous pathways

(8X)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>