

A3 (Alabama 3) "Hypo Full Of Love"

Visit "[Hypo Full Of Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hypo Full o'Love

Brothers and sisters I have a confession to make this evening.

I've been a god damn fool, hanging out on street corners with ho's and and junkies " living mah life soo low.

But D. Wayne Love, he walked into my life, said "Larry, I gotta 12 step plan for ya brother".

And tonight for you people, were gonna share his message with you.

Step One

You gotta consider yourself completely powerless under me, D. Wayne.

Step Two

You figure "That's just gotta be jelly" cos jam just don't shake like that

Step Three

Make a searching inventory of all your good shit

Step Four

Inventory taken, you hand ooo-nly over to me.

Step Five, D. Wayne

Having divined I am the real thing, you get down on your knees

Step Six

....and humbly ask me to remove your underthings

Step Seven

And make ready for me to do mah thing

Talk about - Step Eight

Naked now, you're ready to understand mah kind of lovin'

Step Nine, D Wayne

Lovin mens ,lovin womens ,lovin all God's creatures

Step Ten

Your divestments complete, I may or may not be turned on by you.

Step Eleven

If I am turned on my you, I'll probably think your about ready to bring some [Ã¢â€šâ€™]

Step Twelve

[Ã¢â€šâ€™] to your lonely little old reverend.
Just making your way day by day in the congregation
Hustilin for a dollar here, a dollar there,
Bringing it all back to the all powerful, all mighty, all wise, D. W.a.y.n.e. Love
I wanna make love now baby
Wanna get high now?
That's right.

If you see me standing on the corner, money in mah hand
well, I ain't waiting for no taxi honey, I'm waiting for mah man
but I tell yaÃ¢â€šâ€™He ain't selling heroin, selling crack cocaine
(no sir Mr. Dope Fiend, No Fish today)
He got enough of that stuff gonna move ya up, yeah, to the higher plane
(so easy)

Shoot me up
In the mainline
3x
With a Hypo full of Love
Shoot me up
Deep down inside
Shoot me up
Aint gonna finally get High
Shoot me up
Come on, D. Wayne
Hypo full of Love
And his Hypo full of love

Your monkey's messing with that medicine and you're beat down with the Jones
I got the cure, do ya want it?
I see ya sweating, shaking, your body's aching badly, feel the fever in your bones, now
Ohhhh, sooo sick

Trip Trip Trip Tripin out
Just start a count

Minutes now to lose the misery
Ya loosin faith, sucker? No way!

Baby theres no need to go under with the D. Waynes
number, woman, you'll be "feelin free
C-e-l-e-b-r-a-t-e Me, L.O.V.E Love

Shoot me up
in the mainline

Shoot me up
Yeah, ya will be all mine

Shoot me up
Every damn day

Shoot me up
A Hypo full of Love

Shoot me up
Deep down inside

Shoot me up
Yeah, You just can't hid

Shoot me up
From D. Wayne Love

Shoot me up
Listen up now

D Wayne' on the Main Line, tell him what you want
3X
Just call him up, and tell him what you want

If you're sick and you wanna get love, tell him what you
want
Ah, don't hurt now
If you're sick and you wanna get love, tell him what you
want
Hold on, I'm commin
If you're sick and you wanna get love, tell him what you
want
Just call him up, and tell him what you want
With my Hypo

Visit [A3 \(Alabama 3\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.