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Bloodhound Gang "You Are Pretty When I'm Drunk"

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ONE NIGHT ME AND THE CREW HIT THE ROAD ON A MISSION TO SLURP FREE BREW AND GO FUZZY FLOUNDER FISHIN' KAYIEES ON THE HI-FI AND THE KEG WAS BOTTOMLESS UNTIL WE BROUGHT SKIP O' POT2MUS AND DADDY'S GONNA GET SOME PROBABLY UNDERAGE ANDDUMB AND EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT THE DADDY EATS HIS YOUNG LUPUS IN THE LAVATORY MAKING A BIG STINK MACING UP THE TOILET SEAT AND POOPING IN THE SINK M.S.G.¼S TANKED UP AND WIZZIN' IN A CUP WAITING FOR A SPRINKLE GENIE TO COME AND DRINK IT UP CAUSE I'M THE ONE BOTTLE WILLY WITH THE 12 HORSE ALF AFTER THAT I GET SILLY LIKE SOUPY SALES NOW IT'S MIDNIGHT AND I'M COMPLETELY BOOFY BLITZED A SIX OF SHLITZ AND THE JEW BREW MANISCHEWITZ WITH MY BEER-TINTED GLASSES I'M READY TO BITTY BATTLE I'M HUNGRY LIKE THE WOLF BUT I'LL END UP TENDING CATTLE CAUSE YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK)

YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (AND I'M PRETTY FUCKIN' DRUNK)

HERE SHE COMES, A FUNKY FRIED CUTIE MR. JIMMY POP ALI IS GONNA GET SOME BOOTY CAUSE I'M MR. MCFEELIE WITH A SPEEDY DELIVERY YOU'D THINK I WAS A DITCH THE WAY THIS CHICK WAS **DIGGIN'ME** BUT MAYBE I SHOULD CHECK AND SEE IF THIS IS

WHERE I WANNABE HEY LUPUS IS SHE CUTE? YEA FOR A PYGMIE AW! WHAT DO YOU KNOW? YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING HOMEALONE AND IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME THAT I GAVE A DOG A BONE PLUS BEAUTY, IT'S ONLY SKIN DEEP IT'S IN THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER AND MY BEHOLDER'S ABOUTTO TWEAK I COULD TAP THAT BARREL, IN FACT I KNOW I CAN IT'S A M'NAG? A TROIS YOU AND ME AND HEINEKEN

CAUSE YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (AND I'M PRETTY FUCKIN' DRUNK)

REGRETS I'VE HAD A FEW

FIRST AND FOREMOST I'D LIKE TO MENTION YOU FOR THE SAKE OF CONVERSATION WE'LL CALL YOU THE BRANDNEW HEAVY

YOUR A MIX BETWEEN AN UGNAUT AND EUGENE LEVY YOU CAN CALL IT BIG-BONED, I PREFER TO CALL IT GUT YOUR BUDDHA YOUR SHAMU YOUR JABBA THE FUCKIN' HUTT

YOU HAD HARPOON SCARS AND YOUR BOOBIES WERE HAIRY

I SMELT TUNA MELT BUT I WASN¼T GONNA WORRY IT WAS 3 A.M. AND I WASN'T GETTIN' SQUAT

SO I ROLLED YOU UP IN FLOUR AND AIMED IT FOR THE WET SPOT

I WAS BUTTERING ROLLS LIKE A SOUP KITCHEN CHRISTIAN

THEN IT HIT ME SOMETHING BIT ME WHILE MY LITTLE ROD WASFISHIN'

I WAS DEEP SEA FISHING I TOOK A FAT CHANCE BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THAT JABBERJAWS LIVEDIN YOUR PANTSAT THAT JUNCTION I CAME TO REALIZE

THAT ONLY FRANK PURDUE LIKES THIGHS THAT SIZE FATTY FATTY BOOM BA LATTY I GOTTA LAMENT THAT YOU WERE NOT A GIRL YOU WERE AN EXPERIMENT

CAUSE YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK

(YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK) YOU'RE PRETTY WHEN I'M DRUNK (AND I'M PRETTY FUCKIN' DRUNK)

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