

Brown Eyed Girls

"Rum Cola Papa"

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I've been drinkin since my childhood
Like my whiskey good and strong
Got to have my fire water
No need to think I'm wrong

I'm a rum cola papa
Maybe you will disagree
There aint no other kind of drink
Yeah that will get me out of my misery

Some say rocking rye will get it
Other crave a stark highball
Bring me rum cola momma
And I think I'll tell it all

For I'm a rum cola papa
Maybe you will disagree
There ain't no other kind of drink
Yes that'll get me out of my misery

I met a friend of mine this morning
He was sober for a change
Thought it was my place to warn him
He was acting kinda strange

For I'm a rum cola papa
Maybe you will disagree
There ain't no other kind of drink
Yes that'll get me out of my misery

There be all kind of people
That grows on my family tree
Dad likes bourbon in his coffee
Mom drinks beer instead of tea

Cuz I'm a rum cola papa
Maybe you will disagree
There aint no other kind of drink
Yes that'll get me out of my misery

