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Del The Funky Homosapien "Skull & Crossbones"

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(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 tooken 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)

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