

Elektroduendes

"Weed Out"

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She had a real cute face and
Despite her lack of taste
I thought it was time to say hello
Yes we have met before
In September last fall
Around a camp fire and yes I think I like her
Chorus:
So I played myself out
Sip from my 40-ounce
Don't smoke the weed out
Took a step back
So i played myself out
Sip from my 40-ounce
Don't smoke the weed out
Till the cows come home
And I don't know where I let myself go
And i don't know if I'm ever gonna let it go
First time I saw her face was
Working at my cafe and
Simply she flew into the room
We had not met before
I had to think of baseball
We traded phone numbers and
Yes I think i like her
Chorus
Bridge:
So I guess it's been crapped upped
Forever not enough
My little buttercup
Remembered what was up
So I guess it's been crapped upped, forever not
enough, my little buttercup
Chorus

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