

FunkyJahPunkys "Boot Skeet Boogie"

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We've all been there, yes indeed
Just looking for a little of what we need
Meet a girl, but not your type
But she will do just for tonight
You say hello, you buy the drinks
Pretend to care now what she thinks
Take her hand, ask her to dance
Don't let her go, might be your last chance

Boot, Skeet, Boogie
Boot, Skeet, Boogie
Boot, Skeet, Boogie

Now she's drunk and starts to slur
She can barely see you, just a blur
She says "Well, can you drive me home"
Now you're in there, that's for sure
Grab the keys, you should skip the bill
Time to move in for the kill
Hit the gas, you swerve the lanes
Screech the brakes just before her place

Boot, Skeet, Boogie
Boot, Skeet, Boogie
Boot, Skeet, Boogie

You hold her hair, she sprays the curb
Come on boy, don't lose your nerve
You've gotten this far, you can't turn back
If she's ugly just grab a sack
You hit it fast, you've hit it strong
But now something just feels wrong
Not a single scream, not a single shout
Holy shit, this bitch passed out

Boot, Skeet, Boogie
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