

Guttermouth

"123 Slam"

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Okay here's a story about my mom and dad,

one was white and one was black,

and I bet you think you're glad

I'm half breed just look at me,

my skin is fair yet tan

I don't know what the hell I'm on

So 1, 2,

1, 2, 3 Slam!

Kinky hair when I wake up,

it's straight when I got to bed

My dad just jive talked to me

I don't know what he just said

My mother's she's a honkey

my dad's Kentucky fried

I don't know what the hell I'm on

so 1,2

1,2,3 Slam!

Back at home it black-eyed peas

with a pot roast on the side

It's hot dogs on Friday night

the chicken's country fried

My dad says "yo boy pass the peas"

My mom says "pass the squash"

I need something to ease the pain

So go downtown and get some downers

Ya going down (down)

Ya going down (down)

Ya going down baby, down baby,

take me down.

Oh man I'm a little bit slow

but I gotta get up somehow

got no money just a good idea

let me tell you how

I'll steal my parents credit cards

oh yes I'll rip them off

I'll go down town to ?

and get myself some cocaine

Now I'm high and I'm not shy

I'll get it off my chest

My mom is white she's always right

she thinks that she's the best

My daddy's just a negro

he's not one to play golf

I don't know what the hell I am

so 1,2

1,2,3 Slam!

Slam (x3)

1,2

1,2,3 said Stop

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