

## Redrama "Average Assholes"

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Kapricorn:

The name of the clique is A.A. (Alien Alliance!)  
and this about how we get when we go out  
We get it crunk, no doubt  
Vicci, Kap, Redrama & n Squeezy, sinning like we ain't  
about to repent  
so you be easy.

Critical:

Alright, ok, I'm a pick a story, like the time we went to,  
nah fuck  
that, that shit was boring  
Ok I got it, like when Dot went to Cuba  
A lot of booty, buddha, tuna sandwiches and Amarula  
Who the fuck was we? Broad daylight and we're  
drunk  
We all paid to get a honey/ Pope even met his lady  
a prostitute out of the hoods of Cuba was his baby  
"pay me 50 bucks and I promise I make you happy".

Kapricorn:

Remember that time in Havana  
we caused havoc in Spanish  
did more damage than demolition and damn near got  
arrested  
The baddest of most cats, bragging, nagging and  
yelling  
attacking each other like we haven't seen each other  
before  
Panic in the club, glasses in the air smashing  
Dragging me up out of the club as fast as flash  
You can't imagine we spazzing out was fucking  
frantic  
Can't handle it even though it attracts me  
Damn.

We outta line

It's an Alien Alliance  
on the rise  
Be advised  
we're the thirstiest herd you heard  
bring your bu-bu-burrs up

We get the word out  
You heard 'bout  
the A dot  
flipping the bird  
Heard me?

Redrama:

When Red a guzzle he get in trouble  
Lotta bottles  
never subtle  
My brain's gone, think and act with my love muscle  
Hustle our way into the club, fuck a guestlist  
My only concern is breastesses  
Now what defines the A, we on some next shit  
It's a fine day to start off with beer for breakfast  
Average Assholes outta the frame, get the picture?  
But hey, that's what you get for bringing the Dot  
witcha!

Vinnie of Paperboys:

Oh no, not again  
its the same shit  
Providing entertainment  
then head backstage to get wasted  
Going apeshit  
never sober  
It's heavy on our shoulders  
We're either drunk  
or hung over  
Slung on some sofa  
strung with my lungs in a holster  
The feeling that I'm done just comes closer  
Still I'm fuckin roasting shots  
Its not pretty  
But hey that's what I get for bringin the Dot with me...

We outta line

It's an Alien Alliance  
on the rise  
Be advised  
we're the thirstiest herd you heard  
bring your bu-bu-burrs up  
We get the word out  
You heard 'bout  
the A dot  
flipping the bird  
Heard me?

Redrama:

Now when my clan go out  
we drinking mad amounts

Ass grabbing, glasses smashing  
Ain't passing out  
Got a trashy mouth  
say what I wanna say, do what I wanna do so bouncers  
always drag me out.

Kapricorn:

I'm bound to get rowdy  
I'm looking at bodies I've never seen before  
I'm trying to talk to this honeys I ain't afraid no  
more  
Come here, mami, let's get it on  
I'm talking to you, yeah you, you looking gorgeous.

Critical:

C'mon  
who you know parties in ho-houses?  
Get rowdy with four bouncers  
Who's bodies are so out?  
The Dot  
you wonder how we always end up fucked?  
We're the Dot  
and every place we go we tear it up  
the Dot  
feeling like  
we's involved with this liquor  
It's not us everyday, but I'm just trying to paint a  
picture  
You better step aside it a hurt when these gents hit ya  
But hey that's what you get for bringing the Dot  
withcha!

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on the rise  
Be advised  
we're the thirstiest herd you heard  
bring your bu-bu-burrs up  
We get the word out  
You heard 'bout  
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Heard me?

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