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Root Boy Slim "My Wig Fell Off"

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Hey wait a minute, don't step on it
My toupee is out on the floor
Watch out for my mood ring, 18-button shirts
In all the latest designs
My all 12 astrological signs
But what's worse you know let me tell you about it

Trying to pass for 18 Is a tough thing to do You can't make it in a disco When you're 42

Been looking for love Every disco in town My wig's gettin shaky My truss is slippin down

My wig fell off Don't step on it out on the floor My pacemaker's busted My Poli-Grip won't hold no more

These girls laugh At my fishnet shirt When they call me grandpa That really hurts

Look in the mirror Didn't look 42 All that shakin and sweatin I must have come unglued

My wig fell off Hand my toupee to me I'm quittin the disco I'm almost 43

Hey look out buddy Get off my wig Oops I didn't realize You was quite so big Go ahead and keep it Keep my mood ring too But gimme back my dentures Or I'll have to use kung fu

My wig fell off Hand my toupee to me I'm quittin the disco I'm almost 43

My elevator shoes My hip jewelry Sell 'em at a yard sale somewhere

Anybody wanna buy all 12 astrological signs? Anybody wanna buy 18-button shirts in all the latest designs? Anybody wanna buy a wig? You can have my wig for next to nothin

I'm quittin the disco I'm quittin the disco y'all I can't take it no more

Too much heartbreak, too much pain Too much heartbreak, too much pain

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