

# The Lonely Island

## "Cocaine"

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AHHHH

Snort snort snort the cocaine (x3)

Snort-y snort snort the cocaine

Ohhhhhh

Drop the biggest bump I ever hit

Damnnnn

Yo fucking chop another kid

I wanna do it til my face falls off

Til my tongue's so numb that the taste fall off

I do blow

And boy I do it viciously

Lie to my face and that mother fucker's history

Cocaine cocaine

China bright, snow white

Rolled to a rave

And steal a mother fucker's glow light

Keep my dough right

Man these white lines bite

Make me bleed out my mother fucking eyes tonight

So highhhhh

Nose like a power vac

Girls rub me down just to get into my powder sack

On the power track

So I drink to my health

Lift the rail off the mirror and I wink to myself

No needle in my vein

I got to maintain

A bitch like me is doing cocaine

Snort snort snort the cocaine (x3)

Snort-y snort snort the cocaine

Snort snort snort the cocaine (x3)

Snort-y snort snort the cocaine

I like to do the cokey-coke  
You'll never see me smokey-smoke  
Never buy, already brokekey-broke  
Pass me a dollar and I'll roll it up  
For me though

Were gonna sell and cut tonight  
Uhhh huhhh  
I'm gonna yell and fuck tonight  
Uhhh huhhh  
I'm gonna press my luck tonight  
Uhh huhh  
Motha fuckas better duck tonight  
Uhh huhh  
Doing lines off my face with a bendy straw  
Pick up my whole car in half with a bendy saw  
There ain't enough room for me in this town  
And once my dick gets hard it'll never go down

A to the N to the DER to the SON  
When it comes to getting gacked we stay number one  
While others split a grab, we be sniffing a ton  
And we never fucking stop until the bag is done

I walk in the party with my dick in my hand  
And straight to the bathroom with my dick in my hand  
You wanna step up I got the brick in my hand  
Then leave your ass face down with my dick in my hand

Denis A. I hit the yay all day  
Went to your party must stay all day  
Hit you in the brain  
Leave your face ug-lay  
Andersons give a fuck what ya'll say.

Philip Anderson looking for action  
Dear God on the floor  
Call the chain reaction

Step up  
You better learn how to act son  
No go  
You better hit the track bud

Arnold A., but the girls call me Arny  
Do more blows than the Columbian army  
Made my name in the hydrdogame  
Now I play all day on my hydroplane.

Tell me if your nose froze  
Girls with no clothes

Then your face pushed in  
For that shit that you stole

We cut your shit with ay jack so products bump  
And it sits a hundred grand out the back of my trunk  
When no radio play you can't fuck with Philip A.  
Andersons mother fucker till my dying day

While you were horse faced, running  
Tryin to get the crowd hyped  
We was in the back  
Sippin yack  
Startin fist fights  
Ohh  
I hit the light when I spin on your girl  
Turn around and do a line  
And I spit on your girl

Haaaa  
That's the sound of my laughter  
My grove takes my life  
To a live firecracker  
Never sleep  
All my dreams end in disaster  
Life in the fast lane just got faster

What's your name?  
Arny A., call me Mr. What  
Last to pass out  
And the first to fuck  
And whatchya do?  
Sell snow  
Man, all the blow  
The mother fucking pipe,  
Pipe arose me though

What's your name?  
Denny A., soft soother with the luga  
Hit more keys than the ones on your computer  
Whatchya do?  
Anything, anywhere, anytime and place  
You try to shake my hand I'll punch you in the face

What's your name?  
Philip A., known as bobby flay  
Cuz I cook that coke up everyday  
And whatchya do?  
Drink, fuck, snort, shoot and fight  
Ya fuck with Phil ya gonna fuck all night

What's ya name?

Anderson, the family's here  
The one that you love, and hate and fear  
And whatchya do?  
Known to party every night and day  
Try to make us leave but we're still gonna stay

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