

Weezer "Hash Pipe"

Visit "[Hash Pipe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can't help my feelings;
I'll go out of my mind.
These players come to get me
'Cause they'd like my behind.
I can't love my business,
If I can't get a trick.
Down on Santa Monica,
Where tricks are for kids.

Oh, come on and kick me.
Oh, come on and kick me.
(Oh.) Come on and kick me.
(Oh.) You've got your problems;
(Oh.) I've got my ass wide.
(Oh.) You've got your big G's;
I've got my hash pipe.

I can't help my boogies;
They get out of control.
I know that you don't care
But I want you to know.
The knee-stocking flavor
Is a favorite treat
Of men that don't bother
With the taste of a teat.

Oh, come on and kick me.
Oh, come on and kick me.
(Oh.) Come on and kick me.
(Oh.) You've got your problems;
(Oh.) I've got my ass wide.
(Oh.) You've got your big G's;
I've got my hash pipe.

Oh, come on and kick me.
Oh, come on and kick me.
(Oh.) Come on and kick me.
(Oh.) You've got your problems;
(Oh.) I've got my ass wipe.
(Oh.) You've got your big G's;
I've got my hash pipe.
I've got my hash pipe.

I've got my hash pipe.

Visit [Weezer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.