

# OPM

## "El Capitan"

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Oooh, la la la la la la la  
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El Capitan

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I've been rockin' since the 1900s  
A microphone and two 1200s  
What what what  
Back in the day  
You used to fuck with Alize  
I would kick it with the liquor from  
Kingston JA

In the morning you'd be cool though  
Makin' me Menudo  
Pissin' out your cool-o  
Got to act the fool-o

I like it on ice with Coca-Cola  
I sip it from LA to Capitola  
Watchin for the rollers  
Pull over to the shoulders  
Should have started drinkin' when I was much older  
Some like gin  
Some like tonic  
I like the captain with the half ounce of chronic

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One night in the summer  
'Bout two months back  
Went out on the town  
Without a plan of attack  
Heinekin shots of 151  
With a bottle of what we call El Capitan

Now what happened that night you can't quite recall  
(huh)  
Fact is boy, you can't remember at all (what?)  
You woke up in the mornin' with a spinning head  
And a teenage girl lyin' next to you in bed  
You kicked her out and then you slammed the door  
Tried to forget about the night before  
A month goes by, you can't remember the date  
The girl's at your door sayin' "Boy I'm late!"

That's what you get for out-playin' the ho  
And now you got a kid with a girl you don't know  
The first thing you thought when she dropped the  
bomb  
Shouldn't have been fuckin' with El Capitan

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Now drop the Chalupa, pick up the mike  
And let the party people know just what you like  
Well it comes from Puerto Rico so you know that I be  
diggin' it  
And if the bottle's empty then you know that I been  
swiggin' it  
Hittin' it  
And now the party's legit  
Heinas getting licked, shakin' the booties and tits  
We the OPM clique and that's how we roll  
Now get some education from my man Shakey-Lo

Now Captain Morgan was a pirate dude  
He used to jack mother-fuckers and act real rude  
As a real live person he wasn't much fun  
But he sure made a good-ass bottle of rum

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