

Rehab

"Rehab Function"

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This just in...As the war continues in Afghanistan, two guys have been spotted over the Appalachian Mountains; acting like complete idiots; drinking beer and eating Vienna sausages. Holy mackerel, who cares?

It's best to believe when the love can't leave
that it's Rehab with them shenanigans
many o many of fanny and old Danny can have 'em
panickin'

rock rock the hot spots
we wop and pop lock
if you ain't dirty dirty
turn your hot rock 'round
you heard me, word me
amped Brooks

e-i-lo-g be the ones
wanna get it on till the break of dawn, better bring it on
I, I, I feel so fly

so what my etiquette's pathetic and shit
you can steady get hit, dead on your lip
your head'll get split, to the point you need a medical
trip

look in my eyes, I smoke just to see how red they can
get

I cope the subject with the predicate

This is a Rehab function
punk, crunk and drunk and
pop the trunk, pump up the Blaupunkt, get it home
and knock it, bump it, pop it like it's something
I'm tellin' you this y'all we're ready to have a little bit of
fun

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God almighty I really don't give a damn, move your
body

let's get this party started for Christ's sake
move your legs to the back of your head I don't want to
wait

I'm tired of hurtin' and anger and all this fuckin' fake
let's get this Steakknife right, tonight we don't want to
fight
we just want to make it, jump up and say it's alright
I spent too many years in fear, depression, obsession,
psychiatric session
after session I'm tired of guessin'
let's get this money a house in the hills
a phat house in Manhattan and crib in Atlanta, just for
my pills
I got enough balls to go around, up down to downtown
from suburb to suburb, you got hos I got herds
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Take it, take it, take it
now spread it on me
and put some jelly in it
put some Smucker's and some cream
is that a bagel? Oh!
ooh, hot potato
spread it on me then
spread it on me then
ooh, I'm greasy
ooh, I'm slidin' around
ooh, goddamn
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