

## Former Fat Boys "Dukes Of Hazzard"

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this songs moving numbers you will not believe this  
you can rap about anything  
except about jesus  
so i won't, i'll rap about drinkin boon's farm  
getting drunk with daisy duke at the duke farm  
cuz i'm a good old boy never meanin no harm  
hazard county sheriff wants me cuz i set off alarms  
getting my drive on, cooters smiling at me  
as I roll through downtown in my general lee  
wee, and you can do it too  
just pretend you living a movie just like I do  
cuz I just ate shrooms, and my cars a POS  
and I just drove off a jump, good night Sucksex  
and in case here's my will if i die  
corey gets underwear, thats it goodbye

I pull up in a million trucks  
looking smelling feeling like a million ducks QUACK  
now dj bring that back  
this one's for Bad Boys 3: The Soundtrack  
cuz I'm on the rock right now  
I freebase and I think I'm comin down  
with a cough cough sneeze fart fucking itsy bitty little  
cold  
how'd the techear know, who the fuck told  
and why my at the playground, where'd the party go  
cuz me and these kids cuervo sure don't know  
and girls I know you wanna dance  
while me and Hard corey pick fights with ya dads  
cuz I know that the duke boys got my back  
bo luke and their half wit cousins coy and vance  
why my label laugh when I asked for an advance  
now I'm walkin round town like I'm in a trance

party in the city where beat is on  
all night on the beach, drinkin perignon  
come on, so i'm horny like a mastadon  
shot of redbull viagra, now pass it on  
her first kiss was mine now she's a dyke  
chillin in narnia eatin turkish delight  
i'm louis the sixteenth I've lost my head

sniffin snow through a straw like in better off dead  
put the kiddies to bed, cuz i'm about to blow chunks  
put youre pants on corey, i'm talkin puke, not your nuts  
one look head to toe its clear I'm fuckin rich  
I'm only in hiltons is when I'm in Paris  
ding dong, is this the place  
sorry ma'am didn't mean to wake you up go back to  
sleep  
but if you see the party please send somebody out with  
some bicardi for me

lets get drunk prohibition's been repealed  
checking out women like i'm Holden Caulfield  
cept I ain't catch kids, they fall off the cliff  
why hello there miss, why yes I could use a lift  
here let me drive, no really I'm fine  
all I had were a few pills and Uncle Jesse's moonshine  
and a bottle a hennessey I had on the shelf,  
now just let me introduce myself my name is  
SUCKSEX, with a dollar sign S  
enough formalities, show me them breasts  
beep beep honk you hear driving in her black jeep  
bumpin Backstreet, fucking laffing, singing raffi  
siren's flashing, a drive by assing, while she's kneeling  
gagging  
call me akinyele cuz I put it in her mouth  
who the fuck care what this song is about  
all you know is the party wants its rapper back  
dial ANY-DUDE and tell me where the PARTY AT!

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