

## Brew Ha Ha!

2 Skinnee J's

TGIF cause the stress ends soon  
Got your friends on your couch & your disc rocking tunes  
As you stand with your band in a room that is strewn  
With Zeus juice, froot loops and old yoo hoos  
Rounds of hi 5's and cries of "Yeah, dude!"  
Smoking cigarettes and sipping witches brew  
It's kid tested, mom approved  
To make your Jimmy swagger like the duke  
Dressed in your best threads for club lagoon  
They got teeny bikinis with real pontoons  
Out the door & down the avenue  
The shit's getting ill like repute

Enter the strobe light exit harvest moon  
Greet throngs of paragons with your own platoon  
They bet you to step to this one that's cute  
She stands with her man hope he's chicken like Perdue  
If belligerence were affluence you'd be tycoon  
Try to overthrow the prince and start the coup  
But he's grown nuts like cashew so he must be introduced  
To your best friend your best man and new right shoe  
Brutes execute like John Wilkes Boothe  
Controlled by choke holds, low blows and broken tooth  
Fists bring the pain rain like monsoon  
Split the scene before you get the boot

You're the kinda guy who thinks that life is simply passing you  
That last gasp is grasping you. Heard that last laugh get laughed at  
you.  
Is it coming true what your friends said in the last seats in back a y  
ou  
No they're wrong. Like the way George Bush spoke Sadaam at you  
Assess the damages and cast off those tags that the bullied branded y  
ou  
You're just disenchanting with Nasdaq like that cat back in Atlanta wa  
s  
Yet you still have the will to deal with the deck that's been handed  
you  
You be the outcast who outlast those old fears that panicked you  
And now we have you on your way back from your first crack at Pamela  
She'll become the better half of you. Just hope the rest of the night  
pass without somebody slamming you

Now your crews acting rude stupid talk being spewed  
Going off half cocked with twice the attitude  
Young fools acting sick wanta kick like kung fu  
Watched too much Bruce Lee, Jet Li and John Woo  
Limbo how low will you stoop  
The sickness of fitfulness spreads like the flu  
Run with the wolf pack attack the chicken coop  
Flexin on the next kid who you run into  
Laughing while you turn his ass black and blue

Pounce and bounce him into icu  
Hop a train or a taxi head home like pigeons do  
Smile as you greet the morning dew