So someone take her picture, (click, click)
So I dont forget her (click, click)
I wish I had a Polaroid, (click, click)
So I could remember
(click, click)

Yo, at a party on the hill, I popped a pill Threw back a shot and started to chill Ran into a pretty thing named Jane Bang She said she liked the way I handled my game, I said thanks, I like the way you handle my thang She said thanks, now thats money in the bank So I walked away, towards the bar, Bumped into a hottie named Holly in the hall, Could've been a mange e toi, But her friend never heard my music before So I walked outside to get a little high, When I got a little bump on my side from a fly Blue-eyed baby with sex on the mind, Sally's form the valley, but Sally's still fine Hopped in the ride, and started to drive She said "Whats my name?", I said "I dunno, Jane?"

So someone take her picture, (click, click)
So I dont forget her (click, click)
I wish I had a Polaroid, (click, click)
So I could remember (click, click)

Yo, uh, at a party on the beach, I was smokin like cheech, Scopin out a hot piece of ass I'm a creep, Getting head while the radio speaks, Popped like the bubble in these sneaks, Yo Jennifer, or was it Monique, That chick got dolphins tattoed on her feet Last week, I seen a best friend Undressin a Madison in the westend, Exit, cut to breakfast, Eggs benidict and a fresh pearl necklace Legs in the air like a goddamn gymnast, Please God, I beg for forgiveness, Then she asked if I've been to Memphis, I said no but Im a fan of Elvis, Thats where I learned to move my pelvis, She said "Whats my name?", I said "Jane?"

So someone take her picture, (click, click)
So I dont forget her (click, click)
I wish I had a Polaroid, (click, click)
So I could remember (click, click)

Yeah, yo, uh
At a party at my crib, I cant remember what I did,
Woke up with a semi-hard dick and a fat chick,
Three days a week, call that a hat trick,

But everybody knows hockey aint for black kids, They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick, Pinnin every dome in Hollywood to the matress, Sin in every city, LA to Manhattan Grinnin like Im guilty, but I dunno what happened

So someone take her picture
(They call me Shwayze, kinda like patrick)
So I dont forget her
(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)
I wish I had a Polaroid
(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)
They call me Shwayze

So someone take her picture So I dont forget her I wish I had a Polaroid So I could remember

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