

Old Queen Cole

Ween

Old Queen Cole, got to take control
You drinking whiskey and wine and it tastes just fine
For you now Nicki life is getting tricky
And you're running out of gas driving way too fast

Full throttle in gear trying hard to steer you
Toward immaculate conception, heavy metal perception
There's a world that's all around you and no one will ever find
you
For you that's ok cause tomorrow's just another day

Rock, roll, butter, bread, remember what yo' mama said
Hey it's just yo' life, why don't you find the biggest knife
You can find now baby yeah you acting like a lady
You got blood on your pants and I know that you can dance

Queen Cole Queen Cole, got to take control
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