

Shotgunnin Schlitz in the nick of time.
Ain't got nothin for havin lost my mind.
Hangover blues in my dusty shoes.
Death comes in threes, love comes in twos.
I got a dirty feeling that warms up to booze.
& if you ain't heard the rumors, I got the news.

Whatever's been done, you know I'm stealin.
On the outerspace-highway, you know I'm peelin.
On the tip of the hustle, I'm wheelin & I'm dealin.
If you're payin attention, you know I'm healin.
If you got the answers, I got the questions.
Twitchin & fussin, we learn the lessons.
Backed by fury, peace, & lust.
Farther than that, I cannot trust.
But if simplicity fails ya,
then you better know what ails ya.
Cuz if you gotta play it stupid, then work it wise.
Obscurity is the best disguise.

I heard the silence underground.
Cashed in my soul at the lost-&-found.
Ubiquity dances truth-or-dare.
Assimilation trances the unaware.

Think it, know it, do it, be it.
If you can't be normal, then glow insane.
Whatever you know are the rules-of-the-game.
Poptop's in the cooler, shwag's on the door.
Dog's lickin the rug, lappin vodka off the floor.
Piano's outta tune, Murph's bangin out a beat.
Joe's on the tables, bazooka-blowin out the heat.
Sip it, suck it, drink it, gulp it.
Jack it up like a tainted muppet.
Got a whiskey-smoothie brain-freeze headache.
Chokin b-loads, poppin z-pills til we play it fake.
Gettin naked, smackin booty.
Grindin nasty & trippin pretty.
Zippin fat-rails, bitin chapped lips.
Mixin stiff drinks & shroomin heavy.

The night's on fire w/passion-sickness.
The orgy's wet w/soft-slick darkness.
The bathroom has a waiting-line.
& the backyard's full of fucked-up drunks.

Blow the roof off, cut the rug.
Pass the hat & make a run.
Thirty in change, whiskey, wine, & beer.
One for you, two for me.
Feed the blackout mirror.