

Alabama 3, Hypo Full Of Love

well, brothers and sisters I have a confession to make this evening
I've been a goddamn fool
hangin out on that street corner with hoes and junkies livin my life solo
but D. Wayne Love he walked into my life and he said "Larry, I've got a twelve step plan for you
step one: you've gotta consider yourself completely powerless under me, D. Wayne
step two: you figure that's just gotta be jelly 'cause jam don't shake like that
step three: make a searchin' inventory of all your good shit
step four: inventory taken and handed all willingly over to me
step five D. Wayne: heaven divined I am the real thing, get down on your knees
step six: and humbly ask me to remove your underpants
step seven: and make ready for me to do my thing
talk about step eight: naked now, you're ready to understand my kind of lovin'
step nine D. Wayne: lovin' mens, lovin' womens, lovin' all God's creatures
step ten: your divestment's complete, I may or may not be turned on by ye
step eleven: if I am turned on by ya, I'll probly think you're about ready to become
step twelve: a lonely little reverend, just makin' your way day by day in the congregation husslin for
born to make love, baby
wanna get high now?
that's right
if you see me standin' on the corner
money in my hand
well I ain't waitin' for no taxi honey
I'm waitin' for my man
but I tell you,
he ain't sellin' heroin
he ain't sellin' crack cocaine
no sir, mister dope phene no fish today
he got enough of that stuff gonna move you up yeah
to the higher plane
so easy
shoot me up
in the main line
shoot me up
in the main line
with a hypo full of love
with a hypo full of love
shoot me up
deep down inside
c'mon
shoot me up
ain't no fun to get high
shoot me up
c'mon D. Wayne
with a hypo full of love
and his hypo full of love
your monkey's messin' with that medicine
and you're beatdown with the jones
I got the cure, you want it?
I see you're sweatin', shakin, your body's achin' badly
feel the fever in your bones now
oooh, so sick
trip, trip, trip, trippin' out
just start a countin' the minutes down to lose the misery, yeah
losin' faith, sucker? no way
baby there's no need to go under
ring the D. Wayne's number
up an' you'll be feelin' free
seven three eight L, O, V, E Love
singin,
shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
yeah, you'll all feel fine
c'mon shoot me up

every damn day
with a hypo full of love
with a hypo full of love
shoot me up
deep down inside
c'mon shoot me up
yeah, you just can't hide
c'mon shoot me up
with D. Wayne Love
with a hypo full of love
listen up now
got ta
shoot
shoot
shoot me mother fucker
D. Wayne's on the main line, tell him what you want
D. Wayne's on the main line, tell him what you want
D. Wayne's on the main line, tell him what you want
just call him up and tell him what you want
if you're sick and you wanna get well, tell him what you want
oh, it don't hurt now
if you're sick and you wanna get well, tell him what you want
hold on, I'm comin'
if you're sick and you wanna get well, tell him what you want
just call him up and tell him what you want
with my hypo full of love
I need a hit D. Wayne, I need a motha'fuckin' hit
straight in the mainline
yeah, Larry
are you ready to cry?
shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
with a hypo full of love
with a hypo full of love
shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
with a hypo full of love
with a hypo full of love
shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
with a hypo full of love
with a hypo full of love
shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
c'mon shoot me up
in the main line
with a hypo full of love
with a hypo full of love
take it down
oh, shoot me up
shoot me up

shoot me up
with a hypo full of love
oh, shoot me up
shoot me up
shoot me up
with a hypo full of love
shoot me up