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 y 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