

# Mr. Big, 30 Days in the hole

All right, all right, all right  
She called up an old friend  
Talkin' bout Black Lebanese  
A dirty room and a silver Coke spoon  
Give me my release... come on  
Black Napolese  
It got ya weak in your knees  
They're gonna seize some dust  
That you got bust on  
You know it's hard to believe  
30 days in the hole  
30 days in the hole...ahwoo  
30 days in the hole  
(That's what they give me)  
30 days in the hole  
New Castle Brown  
I'm tellin' ya can sure smack you down  
Ya take a greasy whore in a rolling dance floor  
Got your head spinnin' round  
If ya live on the road  
Well, there's a new highway code  
Ya take the urban noise  
And some terrible poison  
Gonna lessen your load  
Chorus/Breakdown/2nd verse/3rd verse repeat