

Weezer, Hash Pipe

Uhhh!

I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind
This band's up to get me me cause they'd like my behind
I can't love my business if I can't get a drink
Down on Santa Monica where tricks are for kids
Whoa, Come on and kick me X3
You've got your problems (Whoa)
I've got my ass wipe(Whoa)
You've got your big cheese
I've got my hash pipe

Uhhh!

I can't have my buggies, I get out of control
I know that you don't care but I want you to know
The kneestocking fable is a favorite treat
A man that don't bother with a taste of a teat
Oh, Come on and kick me X3
You've got your problems
I've got my ass wipe
You've got your big cheese
I've got my hash pipe X2

Uhhh!

Whoa, come on and kick me X 3
You've got your problems (Whoa)
I've got my ass wipe (Whoa)
You've got your big cheese
I've got my hash pipe(grunts)X3