

Afroman, Deck My Balls

lick my balls with lots of sylvia

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

tis the season to suck a drunk driver

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

out of stye with ganster appearal

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

stroll through the hood with a loaded double-barrel

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

blazin blunts in a beat-up taurus

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

baby gansters sellin dope for us

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

digital scale to weigh and measure

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

gettin over on the system brings me pleasure

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

high as hell with dark sunglasses

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

flunking all my stupid ass classes

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

me and my homies kick it together

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

drunk and high in real cold weather

fa-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la