

CAN, Tango Whiskyman

To leave the boy with the long hair
Are you singing, rhyme coming?
Here come a naturally chosen,
Call him number one to sleep for.
He sings another grip and still
Momma, pappa know one knows him.
The one way they look at me
I dont lease in the morning crowd stay.

Hell get a drink to his head,
Everyone gets to know hes the next to fight.
As victory dont get him
When he wins a cup, camouflage.
When I talk to you
You just sing were right, the way back.
Can you hear me my friend?
Dont break room, wish me luck.

Why, why dont you dedicate
To follow chicks, so stupid, Saturday afternoon?
I, I know you and where you go
Like a stupid guy, stupid guys remain.

Hell get a drink to his head,
No one get to know hes the next to fight.
He read the story in bed
Where daddy made me sleep in a frown.
When I talk to you
You just sing youre right, the way back.
Can you hear me my friend?
Dont break room, wish me luck.

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