

Hellicopters, Better Than You

You're a knife to his gun When you're bored He's out having fun
You're always on the lookout And he's a star You struggle with do's And who the hell you are
So c'mon - c'mon you wanna get on If you only knew You're a giver he's a getter Just a little bit better
He's a doctor You're a nurse He's got unbounced checks You got an empty purse
He's a hundred and ten When you got a hunch He's a five star king And you're out to lunch
So c'mon - c'mon you wanna get on If you only knew You're a giver he's a getter Just a little bit better
He's piling trophies You're on the hunt He's of royal descent You're a bonafide runt
He's the don of your Humiliation While you paint it pink He cranks brownsville station
So c'mon - c'mon you wanna get on And if you only knew You're a giver he's a getter Gotta give it so
Oh yeah