

# Jahcoozi, Hands In Ya Pockets

Pictures on mantelpiece  
But memories have got no face  
Laxatives are commonplace  
Banana coated just for taste  
Vodka that's Rohypnol laced  
Older people are misplaced  
Bikram Yoga is the craze  
I tell u it's a passing phase  
Hands in your pockets  
Hide you plans scared they'll knock it  
Eyes at your feet, fixed on the street  
Time to throw in the towel  
Get out the quick sand  
Stick your hands in your pockets and hide your plans  
Breakfast in bed on a tray  
But hospital food sucks as always  
Drug dealing no longer pays  
Wholesale price has just been raised  
Poor but sexy a Berliner phrase  
But what else should the gay mayor say  
America's one big cliché  
Coz Hollywood wants it that way  
As the movie creaks along,  
I wish that they would say so long  
If I wasn't on this crappy plane  
I'd never ever watch this film's mundane  
Plot of useless silliness  
beyond the fringes of consciousness  
the pungent smell of airhostess  
oh if only I could smoke a J ...  
just one J. just one J.