

Quincy Punx, Beer Run

Ya get to the party and yell out,
"Who's got the cups?"
You're on a mission,
a mission to get fucked up.
Ya baby-sit the keg until
It's spittin' out just foam.
Yer just gettin' buzzed so
there's no talk of goin' home
Beer run! Beer run!
The keg is fried, let's get
another one.
Beer run! Beer run!
It's way too early to end the fun.
Beer run! Beer run!
The kegs have run dry but we've
got money form the door.
We got empties for deposit so we
can get a couple more.
We've only got ten minutes
to make it to the liquor store
Get yer ass in gear or this night'll
be a fuckin' bore.
Beer run! Beer run!
The keg is fried, let's get
another one.
Beer run! Beer run!
It's way too early to end the fun.
Beer run! Beer run!
Hurry up and name yer poison
I want another beer bong
Any ball-tap keg'll do
fuck that leaky two-prong
All of 'em have alcohol
so just grab the cheapest one.
Let's get back to the party and
roll out that barrel of fun!
Beer run! Beer run!
The keg is fried, let's get
another one.
Beer run! Beer run!
It's way too early to end the fun.
Beer run! Beer run!
You're on a mission,
a mission to get fucked up.
Head to the store,
To get some more.
Have no fear,
There'll be more beer.
The taps will flow
We'll do some blow
Cuz we're not done,
Can't end the fun.
BEER RUN!!!