

# Redrama, Average Assholes

Kapricorn:

The name of the clique is A.A. (Alien Alliance!)

and this about how we get when we go out

We get it crunk, no doubt

Vicci, Kap, Redrama 'n Squeezy, sinning like we ain't about to repent  
so you be easy.

Critical:

Alright, ok, I'm a pick a story, like the time we went to, nah fuck  
that, that shit was boring

Ok I got it, like when Dot went to Cuba

A lot of booty, buddha, tuna sandwiches and Amarula

Who the fuck was we? Broad daylight and we're drunk

We all paid to get a honey/ Pope even met his lady

a prostitute out of the hoods of Cuba was his baby

"pay me 50 bucks and I promise I make you happy".

Kapricorn:

Remember that time in Havana

we caused havoc in Spanish

did more damage than demolition and damn near got arrested

The baddest of most cats, bragging, nagging and yelling

attacking each other like we haven't seen each other before

Panic in the club, glasses in the air smashing

Dragging me up out of the club as fast as flash

You can't imagine we spazzing out was fucking frantic

Can't handle it even though it attracts me

Damn.

We outta line

It's an Alien Alliance

on the rise

Be advised

we're the thirstiest herd you heard

bring your bu-bu-burrs up

We get the word out

You heard 'bout

the A dot

flipping the bird

Heard me?

Redrama:

When Red a guzzle he get in trouble

Lotta bottles

never subtle

My brain's gone, think and act with my love muscle

Hustle our way into the club, fuck a guestlist

My only concern is breastesses

Now what defines the A, we on some next shit

It's a fine day to start off with beer for breakfast

Average Assholes outta the frame, get the picture?

But hey, that's what you get for bringing the Dot witcha!

Vinnie of Paperboys:

Oh no, not again

its the same shit

Providing entertainment

then head backstage to get wasted

Going apeshit

never sober

It's heavy on our shoulders

We're either drunk

or hung over

Slung on some sofa

strung with my lungs in a holster  
The feeling that I'm done just comes closer  
Still I'm fuckin roasting shots  
Its not pretty  
But hey that's what I get for bringin the Dot with me...

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flipping the bird  
Heard me?

Redrama:  
Now when my clan go out  
we drinking mad amounts  
Ass grabbing, glasses smashing  
Al's passing out  
Got a trashy mouth  
say what I wanna say, do what I wanna do so bouncers always drag me out.

Kapricorn:  
I'm bound to get rowdy  
I'm looking at bodies I've never seen before  
I'm trying to talk to this honeys I ain't afraid no more  
Come here, mami, let's get it on  
I'm talking to you, yeah you, you looking gorgeous.

Critical:  
C'mon  
who you know parties in ho-houses?  
Get rowdy with four bouncers  
Who's bodies are so out?  
The Dot  
you wonder how we always end up fucked?  
We're the Dot  
and every place we go we tear it up  
the Dot  
feeling like  
we's involved with this liquor  
It's not us everyday, but I'm just trying to paint a picture  
You better step aside it a hurt when these gents hit ya  
But hey that's what you get for bringing the Dot withcha!

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