

# Weezer, Hash Pipe&nbsp;

I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind  
These players come to get me 'cause they'd like my behind  
I can't love my business if I can't get a trick  
Down on Santa Monica where tricks are for kids

Oh, come on and kick me  
Oh, come on and kick me  
Come on and kick me  
You've got your problems  
I've got my ass wide  
You've got your big G's  
I've got my hash pipe

I can't help my boogies they get out of control  
I know that you don't care but I want you to know  
The knee-stocking flavor is a favorite treat  
Of men that don't bother with the taste of a teat

Oh, come on and kick me  
Oh, come on and kick me  
Come on and kick me  
You've got your problems  
I've got my ass wide  
You've got your big G's  
I've got my hash pipe  
I've got my hash pipe

Oh, come on and kick me  
Oh, come on and kick me  
Come on and kick me  
You've got your problems  
I've got my eye swipe  
You've got your big G's  
I've got my hash pipe  
I've got my hash pipe

I've got my hash pipe  
I've got my hash pipe