White Kaps, Brothers Of Paul

thinking of drinking, thinking of Paul pick up the phone and give him a call after a few, brothers of Paul all for one, one for all out of beer, off to the store on his way he runs into a whore three say yes, two say no all of our beer money just for a blow brothers of Paul [Chorus:] he'll drink anything a bud or a coors he'll drink anything, even if it's yours can't be a drag, won't put up with bores wake up in the morning with a dick full of sores ha ha Paul you've got a dick full of sores my friend and they're not gonna go away not today [Chorus] he's always laughing so will you people staring at him don't have a clue sybils got it bad, Pauls no better she won't go to sleep, cuz he might get her