

White Kaps, Old Man

Drink as much as I used to
Just don't think I can
Screw as much as I used to, but
I still don't use my hand
No ones looking up to me and
Telling me I'm king
Girls no longer chasing me
And looking for a fling
But I wouldn't, I couldn't
Look as old as you and I'm dead
Wouldn't, I couldn't
Come and dig me up outta the ground
Right now