

# 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