

Polaroid

Shwayze

So someone take her picture (click, click)
So I don't forget her (click, click)
I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click)
So I could remember (click, click)Yo, at a party on the hill, I popped a pill
Threw back a shot and started to chill
Ran into a pretty thing named Jane Bang
She said she liked the way I handled my game
I said thanks, I like the way you handle my thang
She said thanks, now that's money in the bank
So I walked away, towards the bar,
Bumped into a hottie named Holly in the hall
Could've been a ménage à trois
But her friend never heard my music before
So I walked outside to get a little high
When I got a little bump on my side from a fly
Blue-eyed baby with sex on the mind
Sally's from the valley, but Sally's still fine
Hopped in the ride, and started to drive
She said, "What's my name?"
I said, "I dunno, Jane?"
So someone take her picture (click, click)
So I don't forget her (click, click)
I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click)
So I could remember (click, click)Yo, uh, at a party on the beach
I was smokin' like Cheech
Scopin' out a hot piece of ass I'm a creep
Getting head while the radio speaks
Popped like the bubble in these sneaks
Yo Jennifer, or was it Monique
That chick got dolphins tattooed on her feet
Last week, I seen a best friend
Undressin' a Madison in the westend
Exit, cut to breakfast
Eggs benidict and a fresh pearl necklace
Legs in the air like a goddamn gymnast
Please God, I beg for forgiveness
Then she asked if I've been to Memphis
I said no, but I'm a fan of Elvis
That's where I learned to move my pelvis
She said, "What's my name?"
I said, "Jane?"
So someone take her picture (click, click)

So I don't forget her (click, click)
I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click)
So I could remember (click, click) Yeah, yo, uh
At a party at my crib, I can't remember what I did
Woke up with a semi-hard dick and a fat chick
Three days a week, call that a hat trick
But everybody knows hockey ain't for black kids
They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick
Pinnin' every dome in Hollywood to the mattress
Sin in every city, LA to Manhattan
Grinnin like I'm guilty, but I dunno what happened
So someone take her picture (click, click)
(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)
So I don't forget her (click, click)
(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)
I wish I had a Polaroid (click, click)
(They call me Shwayze, kinda like Patrick)
They call me Shwayze
So someone take her picture
So I don't forget her
I wish I had a Polaroid
So I could remember
So someone take her picture
So I don't forget her
I wish I had a Polaroid
So I could remember
So someone take her picture
So I don't forget her
I wish I had a Polaroid
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So I don't forget her
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So I could remember

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