

K duh dunka Ch, K dunk'a dunk'a Ch (Tsst!), Kduhn duhn ch, K dunk'a dunk ch (Tsst)

Ya mama is funkin
To the beat of the brain that's
Tired 'a drownin
But she can't get a waaay
She's down at the bottom
At the bottom of the laaake
Way down at the bottom
Where she's afraid she's gonna stay, Hey

K ch , K ch, Kchch Tsst

Your brain. Your Brain. Your brain's on drugs
YaDon't buy it in a pill, it's a thang called Love
You dunk it in between
Your private little things
You spill it on the counter
And pour another drink

Your mama likes drankin martinis
She buys them in pairs at the bar
Your mama likes drankin martinis
She just aint gonna make it too far.