

# You Had Too Much To Drink

EPMD

Aiyyo whassup E man?  
Yo coolin PMD  
True true man, I just been lampin man  
So what you been up to lately man?  
Just been loungin man, knowwhatI'msayin?  
True true man, yo man, who's your boy over there man?  
Oh that's my man from out of town  
Oh word man? Yo whassup man? My name is P man  
How you doin man? My name is Frankie Anto man  
But my friends, they call me Frank B  
Oh word man? Nice to meet you man  
So yo man E, what you gettin into tonight man?  
Yo P man I'm bout to flex downtown to this club  
Word man? Yo man, that sounds cool man  
I think I'm with that man - yo you wan' do that?  
Let's do this man  
Aight bet man  
Yo, yo hold up wait a minute guys man  
You guys mind if I go witchu to this club man?  
Ahah aiyyo man E I don't know about that man  
Last time we took somebody with us man  
we had to carry him home man, he got out of control  
The whole nine yars, yaknowwhatI'msayin man?  
Nah man, that's not me man, I can handle my liquor man  
I just go to have a good time and DANCE man  
Drinkin is no problem to me, stuff tastes like fruit punch  
Are you sure man?  
Positive man -- positively positive  
Aight man, l-let's take him then

We went out that night  
To a club downtown  
That was very high class  
And had boomin sounds  
We went in  
And we were dressed to impress  
Fly women and girlies  
Lookin their very best  
We took a seat at the bar  
Feelin brand new  
Frank ordered drinks, no liquor  
Just plain old brew  
He finished it  
Then he ordered one more  
And another  
And another  
And that made four  
He seen this fly girlie  
Suave and deboinaire  
Light skinned complexion  
With long black hair  
But this girl was ug-ly  
I mean her body was through  
But after four drinks or more  
She looked like Paula Abdul

You know what baby? You startin to look good

You startin to look REAL good  
You startin to remind me of that superstar - Paula Abdul

The party was over  
It was time to go  
You insisted on drivin  
When we said no

Nah guys, y'know? I can drive myself home man  
That ain't gonna be no problem  
I drive better when I feel nice (P: Are you sure man?)  
Are you kidding me man?  
That stuff in there, that stuff in there taste like fruit punch  
I could drink that all night

So you got in your car  
Swervin on the road  
There was a cop in the bushes  
On radar patrol  
The light turned green  
And you decided to stop  
It turned red  
You took off  
And got pulled over by a cop

You overdid it homes  
You had too much to drink

Ah excuse me, can I see your license and registration please?  
I don't have my license registration right NOW  
But if you give me a chance, I can go home and get it  
Oh what are you a wiseguy son?  
No I don't mean to be a wiseguy officer  
The honest truth, what really happened is  
I just came from a plane from Dominican Republic  
By the time I got to Motor Vehicle, Motor Vehicle was closed  
Oh it was closed?  
Yeah it was closed  
Oh what's your name son?  
My name is Frankie Nato, but my friends, they call me Frank B  
How bout you officer - whatchu call yourself?  
Oh this guy's a real wiseguy  
Who's the young lady in the passenger seat?  
You don't know who that is? That's a superstar  
Paula Abdul, say hi Paula  
Oh yeah that's Paula Abdul?  
Have you been drinkin son?  
Oh no I don't drink man, the only thing I drink is fruit punch  
OK son you wanna turn your car off  
and leave the keys in the ignition and come with me please?  
Where we goin officer?  
I want you to come sit in the backseat  
and blow in this tube for me please  
Wait a minute, I ain't no faggot  
I never blow anything in my life, and don't plan to  
How bout you officer - you blowin anything?  
Just blow into the tube son  
Okay okay man \* blows into the tube \*

Oh what's this man? Two point oh?  
Oh Guns'n'Roses dude!  
You might as well get ?  
cause you goin downtown sonny, you're drunk!

So whatchu tryin to tell me officer?  
You tryin to tell me that that machine, tell me I'm drunk man?  
Somethin wrong with that machine  
That machine need a good fixin man  
That's what I think officer  
No you know what I think son?  
I think you need a good lawyer  
Let me tell you officer, I have a lawyer  
My lawyer is so good, SO SO good  
And by the time he's finished witchu, you gonna be workin in Alaska  
So dress warm, as a matter of fact  
I suggest you go out and buy yourself a sheepdog  
Cause it gets BITTERLY cold out there

Have you ever been coolin  
On a Friday night  
Wit your friends gettin wasted  
Just feelin nice  
You continued to drink  
When you know you should stop  
The next thing you know  
You're behind is caught  
Your body gets numb  
So you slow up the pace  
Your mouth gets watery  
And you can't feel your face  
You finally make it home  
And the fun begins  
You try to pass out  
But here comes the spins  
So you turn and toss  
Then you toss and turn  
Your head gets light  
And your chest starts to burn  
So you lay on your stomach  
And you tuck in your chin  
Pail by your bedside  
Now the breathing begins

Oh, oh God, just let me get through this last one  
If you let me make it  
If you let me make it through the night God  
I promise I'll never have another drink again  
I'll never drink again, as long as I live

You overdid it  
Hey yo this is EPMD tellin you not to drink and drive  
Cause ain't nuttin cool about chillin in a coffin six feet under  
YouknowwhatI'msayin?

Yo, this is Frank B  
And learn from others mistakes homes!

And don't let peer pressure get to you  
Cause it costs you, or your life, or somebody else's life  
in the long run

And it's like that  
And if you don't believe you can get the bozack  
See-ya!  
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