

Yo, here's a big story 'bout Boston and cold tea  
It was me Dougie P and Jeff we call him Kenney  
Left from the Port on the Peter Pan Trailways  
Chillin' with Doug's parents for a coupla days  
Pat and Dave yeah that was Dougie's folks  
Doug asked for the wagon but his dad said nope  
We wanted to jet but Dave sparked the barbeque  
So we ate up the chicken and then we cut loose  
Pat drove the wagon yeah into town  
She was off to catch the Boston Pops symphony sound  
We thanked her for the ride and she gave Doug some money  
She said don't forget the subway closes at 12:30  
Headed to the bar but I had no I.D.  
I had to flirt with the bouncer just to gain entry  
Had a few here and we had a few there  
Bustin' all that shit in Harvard Square

Cold Tea-I need it  
Shit got..... (ugly)

Damn 12 rolled around and we was feelin' loose  
Then the bartender says he's stoppin' sellin' the juice  
All the bars here close at 1 am  
So it's time to head out back to the suburbs again  
But Kenny wouldn't have it he was rarin' to go  
So for the after-hours we decided to scope  
Asked all the locals where's the place to be  
They said ya gotta go to Chinatown and ask for cold tea  
We were real psyched so we hopped the taxi  
Spotted our place it was called the Dynasty  
Smiled at the waiter, ordered cocktails for 3  
He said we got the pork fried rice but we don't have no cold tea  
We was real bummin' but we needed a snack  
So we ordered on up the fancy Pu-Pu Plat  
Ate all the grease from that crazy platter  
We had no cold tea we was just gettin' fatter!

Cold-Tea-Give it to me!  
Shit got..... (ugly)

Damn we had no more money yeah and nowhere to go  
It was just us on the street with some bums, some hoes  
Then these Boston hicks stumbled onto the street  
They was lookin' to do something that was 'neat'  
They said we don't know what to do, do you  
I said we're not from here, what the fuck is new?  
What is up with this Boston town  
There ain't nothin' to do but sit your butt on the ground  
My butt was real tired I was on the concrete  
So I said yo let's go to Park Street  
We got in the hicks' car they was drivin' real fast  
They was all juiced up, foot was glued to the gas  
I thought we were gonna die for sure  
So I motioned to my crew, I unlocked the door  
He said don't worry honey I'm an Amtrak Conductor  
And do you have a friend as cute as you, I'd like to fuck her  
I said to them yo ya'all's all dorks

Get me on that Peter Pan back to New York!!!

Cold-Tea-I need it!  
Shit got..... (ugly)

Damn!