(One, two...) Yeah, I like to dedicate this record right here to my main man Johnny Cash, a real American gangster I got my nephew Whitey Ford on the guitar Young Trev' on the drums Grand Ole Opry, here we come, uhh Jack be nimble, Jack be quick Jacked up the spoon on the candlestick Dopestick pimpin on the one-trick pony Yeah she kinda skinny but she gets my money Get my money, buy my medicine Buy my medicine, buy my medicine Get my money, buy my medicine Buy my medicine, buy my medicine Yeah, you know I got to have that medicine That prescription medicine baby Y'know, purple, orange, green Jack starts hangin 'round with some fiends Got strung out, sold the cow for beans Told young wifey, "I love ya honey But you gotta hit the streets, go and get my money" Get my money, buy my medicine Buy my medicine, buy my medicine Get my money, buy my medicine Buy my medicine, buy my medicine Yeah, the mo' dedicated the mo' medicated Can you feel me? Girl my love's gonna last, just as long as my high (And I'm high all day, every day) You can trust every word I'm gonna say will be a lie Haha, yeah I lie sometimes What's the use of the truth if you can't get a lie sometimes baby? Now dig this Jack starts a track up and down the hill Got to walkin thinkin ace what he told to Jill Come rain, come shine, come snow or if it's sunny Get the fuck out, come and get my money Get my money, buy my medicine Buy my medicine, buy my medicine Get my money, buy my medicine Buy my medicine, buy my medicine Yeah They say you can't buy me love, but you damn sure can buy me bud Girl my love's gonna last, just as long as my high (Oh I'm so high right now, how 'bout you?) You can trust every word I'm gonna tell you is a lie (Liar liar, haha, pants on fire)

Girl I love you (I love you though) Yeahhhh!