

## Lyrics to "If You're a Viper"

P-choo.

P-choo.

*C'mon down here and let's smoke a little tea this evening, huh?*

Dreamed about a reefer five feet long  
The Mighty Mezz, but not too strong  
You'll get high, but not for long

*Why man?*

'Cause you's a viper.

*Yeah!*

Now I'm the king of everything  
You gotta get high to have that swing  
Light a tea, let it be

*Then what?*

'Cause you's a viper

Now your throat gets dry  
And you know you're high  
Everything is dandy

Truck into the candy store  
Bust your conk on peppermint candy

Then you know your body's spent  
You don't give a durn if you don't pay rent  
Sky's high, you high

*Why?*

'Cause you's a viper

<violin solo>

<trumpet solo>

Shh....

Pshhh....

*Oh you dog.*

*(Transcribed by Mike Matloff for JazzBaron.com)*