

Don't Get Drunk, Don't Get Dumb, Don't Get Dead

(Momma's Rhyme) or (The Three D's)

f

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G G

There's a

G Em

par - ty to - night an' I've checked all my gear, I got

C D

mints in my pock - et an' some ar - ti - fi - cial tears. If the

G Em

fun pol - ice find out what we plan to do there's a

C D G

des - ig - nat - ed driv - er mak - in' sure we're cool. There'll be food an' beer, fun an' cheer

Em C

laugh - ter all a - round mus - ic an' dan - cin' an'

D G

groo - vin to the sound to - mor - row we can sleep in

Em C

it ain't no crime take my mom - ma's ad - vice and we'll

chorus

D G

have a great time! Don't get drunk, don't get dumb, don't get

A C D

dead, it's the most im - por - tant rhyme mom - ma ev - er said.

G A C D

Leave your car at home, use your head in - stead don't get drunk don't get dumb don't get

1. *G*

dead!

2. *G C D G Em C D G* *D.S. al Fine*

dead.

3. *G Em C D G* *Fine*

dead. Don't get drunk, don't get dumb, don't get dead!

3rd verse

All we need to make is a plan to get home, I save ten bucks and call a taxi on the phone.
 Cuz' drivin' and drinkin' ain't what I call fun, it's like Russian roulette with a fully loaded gun!

4th verse

I guess you all are wondering how this story ends, well we partied with awareness and survived with all our friends.
 But our party was special so be careful every time there are other people drivin' who don't know mamma's rhyme!