

Aight  
Okay  
They say I  
They say I should take better care of myself  
Maybe they're right  
But not tonight  
Hahahaha  
Seven let's go  
C'mon

Zoned out, turnt up  
Shuttin' something down tonight  
Kush, blunts, hash, bowl  
Fuckin' with a pound of white  
Order shot, shoot em down  
Actin' like a drunk fuck  
I don't know how I'm alive  
Chalk it up as dumb luck  
Drinkin' I ain't  
Thinkin' I ain't  
Eatin' I don't stop at all  
Sippin something super saucy  
Now I'm bout to cop a ball  
Spendin' every dollar  
I'mma make some more tomorrow  
Clockin' out I hit the liquor store  
And grab another bottle  
Po'ed up with young prince  
Now we're burnin' down a spliff  
He said just keep this shit in check  
Please don't let it drown a gift  
I don't hear em choppin'  
Just the sounds of bottles poppin'  
Is it me or did you hear some motherfucking body knockin'  
Pop another Molly  
Rollin' trees like a lumberjack  
Smokin' on that earwax  
Call that shit that other crack  
Sittin' in the K-hole  
Starin' out the Cadillac  
Yeah I love this liquor  
But this shit'll never love me back

Turnt up, zoned out  
Shuttin' something down tonight  
Kush, blunts, hash, bowls  
Fuckin' with a pound of white  
Pitchers, shots, lines, rails, bumps, stacks  
All that  
Wavy, maybe, bout to take a break  
If and I fall flat

If I work a double  
I'mma gotta have a couple  
Holler at the bartender  
Tell her make this one a double  
Swillin' down the ave

Sippin' dirty cash daily  
Tippin' steady sippin'  
I am fucked up, wavy  
Every thing is gettin' drank  
Everybody gettin' drunk  
Smooth is on the way  
He said he gotta baby in the trunk  
Stoppin's not an option  
I ain't poppin'  
I ain't lockin'  
Feels like all I really need  
Is a motherfuckin' Oxycontin  
I am rotten on the inside  
A plane, vin slide?  
Talkin' to a serpent  
Feelin' like both of my wrists tied  
No one should be this high  
Double helix makes knots  
Fuck a double D-V-B  
Like everybody a shots  
No one sets it off  
Swilly and em, we go it's own  
Turn it up an octave, and knock a bitch out of it's zone  
Misery love company  
If you ain't swill then get gone  
I'm down to make a ralvage as soon as that other vince' gone?