

Whiskey In Hell

Anarbor

I smoke a pack a day
Cause I like the buzz
I roll two cause
One just ain't enough
I like 'em classy
Cause I'm all grown up
I'll take 'em trashy
When I'm kinda drunk
Man are like me
And I'm okay with it
Expect a swing or two
If you're talking shit

When I'm drinking
I'm just not thinking
Hit me with another round

I hope they serve whiskey in hell,
Cause I'm already on my way.
And I've fucked up,
You can't save me now.
Cause I'm already on my way
And I'll buy the first round
If you come down.
I hope they serve whiskey in hell.

And I've been rotting slowly
From the inside out.
Gagged on my dreams
And let my mother down
It takes a monster
To attract a crowd.
Pissing on the world
Until I'm in the ground.
Life's a bitch
You eat, sleep, repeat and die.
Kissing bottles with the devil til' the sunrise.

When I'm drinking,
I'm just not thinking.
Hit me with another round.

I hope they serve whiskey in hell,
(Cause I'm already on my way.)
And I've fucked up,
You can't save me now.
(Cause I'm already on my way.)
And I'll buy the first round
If you come down
I hope they serve whiskey in hell

I walk by faith and not by sight
I'll look you in the eyes and
Tell you, tell you
I was right.

I hope they serve whiskey in hell

(Cause I'm already on my way)
And I've fucked up
You can't save me now
(Cause I'm already on my way)
And I'll buy the first round
If you come down.
I hope they serve whiskey in hell.

I hope they serve whiskey in hell,
Cause I'm already on my way.
And I've fucked up,
You can't save me now.
Cause I'm already on my way.
And I'll buy the first round
If you come
And I'll buy the first round
If you come down
I hope they serve whiskey in hell.