

## Drinks On Me

Danny Brown

You got your neice to babysit ya baby  
Toes lookin' right cause early you got a pedi  
You ain't got a man but you got a baby daddy  
Go out ya way to get drunk at a party every Saturday  
But who am I to judge, baby? Want another drink?  
Tonight give me your brain, you ain't gotta think  
Just let yourself go, tomorrow blame the alcohol  
You ain't got a job, it ain't like you got a class tomorrow  
Find you a purse to borrow, beats is like your friends  
Start being in thoughts cause the party never ends  
I.D. say 22, shop at Forever 21  
Best friend 30, she forever 21  
Goin' down the same path, take another sip  
Pour another glass, take another hit  
I tell you that you're beautiful, your pops never did  
Probably why it ain't a pop around for none of your kids  
Sorry for puttin' out ya biz  
But right now I can't stop lookin' at them tits  
And grabbin' on that ass, fillin' up the glass  
Get you drunk and fuck you, that's a part of my task  
And she really helpin', bein' a real sport about it  
Full cup of Goose, pinch of cran and she allowed it  
20 minutes later, man, she really all about it  
20 minutes later, man, she took a nigga out, kid, drinks on me

Pass the designated driver the keys  
And don't worry y'all, drinks on me, so have a toast with me  
Bring your I.D. hangin' with me  
It's on my tab y'all, drinks on me, so have a toast with me  
Hennessey and Grand Cru for me  
I take a sip and say free Max B, so have a drink with me  
So don't worry y'all, 'bout no fees  
I said I got it y'all, drinks on me, so have a drink with me

Say my auntie sort of like an alcoholic  
Been drinkin' since the teens, shittin' blood in the toilet  
Started real young, nigga pushed the bottle on her  
Drunk, fully clothed in tubs, I cut showers on her  
But I still love her and I live life for her  
She ask me for a dollar, I'm gon' give it to her  
Stay drinkin' on the brew, keep a can in her hand  
Tied grocery bag full of Keystone cans  
Alcoholism has poisoned our city  
Liquor store on every corner ain't like that in other cities  
So you have a drink, take a hit and pass that  
Give a buck to a wino help him buy crack  
Dwell on the past, lookin' towards tomorrow  
Wish I could lend my pain, let you borrow my sorrow  
Live where lil' niggas wanna be Chris Partlow  
Say fuck the lotto, buck's on a bottle, drinks on me