

Cheap Beer

FIDLAR

We are friends in a hundred dollar rocko,
Busting down the street while cursing on the rap on,
Can't fight out but the one on one,
Sure on coast and having fun.

Forty beers later and I lie in the street,
Eight pound go and a hundred pound weak,
Hating down the choice to Mexico,
First time here and stay and go.

I drink cheap beer, so what, fuck you
I drink cheap beer, so what, fuck you

Is the smaller ship, let it be in a ship,
Ten times better when I am around you,
Ten to the bar, bring it on my scene,
But you are drinking, drinking beers so here I've been.

To me it's so hard got up in a.m.,
Follow the squad, drink raw beer.
Twenty three years had to drink cheap beer
This is why I love from the next start.

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