

World Class Fuck Up

New Medicine

Yeah my friends say my lifestyle's a bit out of control
Got some whiskey in my pocket and it's burning a hole
At my best I'm a mess, yeah I think I'm pretty cool
All my teachers tried to fail me tell me, I'm a damn fool

Gonna wreck my car, gonna rip up all the bars
I'll be drunk on stage smashing up all my guitars
And I'm smoking, and I'm toking, and I'm living wide open
Ain't gonna stop 'till I drop and I bringing you you the rock

Whoa, we always party 'till the sun's up
Whoa, and we drink until we throw up
Whoa, and we ain't never gonna give up
Whoa, we're just a world class fuck ups
Whoa, now everybody put your hands up
If you're a world class fuck up

Yeah

Hit me

All you preachers politicians trying to piss on my ambitions
I'm hitting the ignition I'm a man that's on a mission
My life's on the run and you know it's kinda awesome
Digging ditches burning bridges just as fast as I can cross 'em
I'm a hot rod screaming' down a one way street
I got my windows down rocking to a dope ass beat, come on

Whoa, we always party 'till the sun's up
Whoa, and we drink until we throw up
Whoa, and we ain't never gonna give up
Whoa, we're just a world class fuck ups
Whoa, now everybody put your hands up
If you're a world class fuck up

Sorry mom!

Whoa, we always party 'till the sun's up
Whoa, and we drink until we throw up
Whoa, but we ain't never gonna give up
Whoa, we're just a world class fuck ups
Whoa, now everybody put your hands up
If you're a world class fuck up
Whoa, now everybody put your hands up
If you're a world class fuck up