

We Drive Drunk!

Rucka Rucka Ali

Excuse me, please get out my way
I'm driving me a little drunk
Buzzed driving is drunk driving,
So might as well get really drunk
I had a fifth of Popov
And I topped it off with a little 'Ier
I had a margarita, and licked all the salt off,
Which is gay
Had me a couple pints of Captain Mo
Ain't hardly feeling nothin' yet
Had a little of Jimmy Beam
I think I might be seein' things
Who the hell is under my Corvette?
And as I drive
I crack open
A beer and chug it down
I can't see the road

Tonight,
We Drive Drunk!
Rollin' wasted in the Pontiac
With some Contiac
And some Rum

Tonight,
We Drive Drunk!
So I just might kill your father
And your mother
And your son

Get rolled by the cops
They ask if you got
A beer to spare
Yeah, right here
Got a half fucking case of Rollin' Rock
So let's do a toast
We did two of those
He said you look drunk
So head on straight home

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Driving drunker than a Lohan
Sippin' Rum and Coke and,
Pissin' in a Coke can
Speedometer's broken
(Driving drunk tonight)

Sipping on Bacardi
(Driving drunk tonight)
Winning like I'm Charlie
(Driving drunk tonight)
Listening to Marley
(Driving drunk tonight)
Watching some iCarly

Coulda taked a bus
And gotten safely off
Coulda raped a slut
Or stayed at home
And taken drugs

But I'm drivin' drunk
With hoes in the trunk
If I see Travon
I'm driving him home

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