

# Drunk Off Your Love

Shwayze

Feelin' tipsy  
When your lips a-kiss me  
And I cant control myself  
Baby I know myself  
Baby the whiskey got me feelin' frisky  
And I want to know you pretty baby  
Know you pretty baby

I wanna hold your hand like an old school jam  
And you're a classic  
Can I be your man?  
We can dance in the sand till the tide rolls in  
And when the sun sets lets do it again  
If you upset, I can show you how to grin  
If you wanna dance just tell me where and when  
Babe, when the party ends is when it all just begins

Now crack the windows  
Slow down the tempo  
Quit making it hard when it's so simple  
Sexual innuendos  
Playing these games like Nintendo...  
64 ways to say I love ya  
Took me five days just to touch ya  
On the sixth day, I hit the lotto  
Take a shot straight out the bottle

Feelin tipsy  
When your lips a-kiss me  
And I cant control myself  
Baby I know myself  
Baby the whiskey got me feelin frisky  
And I want to know you pretty baby  
Know you pretty baby  
I'm drunk off your love (Drunk off your love)  
(You got me) Drunk off your love (Drunk off your love)  
(You got me) Drunk off your love (Drunk off your love)  
(You got me) Drunk off your love (Drunk off your love)

Your love it makes me nervous  
On the freeway and I'm swerving  
Your curves a distraction  
And your lips are just like bourbon  
'Cuz I'm seeing double-vision baby  
And I'm certain  
That I'll be the one that's hurtin'  
When we wake up and it's over  
No makeup and we're sober

So it begins:  
Now crack the windows  
Slow down the tempo  
Quit making it hard when it's so simple  
Sexual innuendos  
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A blind man can see you're fly  
Intoxicated, DUI  
Luckily, I don't have to drive  
I gotta chauffeur so sit back and enjoy the ride

Where you wanna go?  
We can go tonight  
Leavin' them legs vibratin' like a motorbike  
Vroom, vroom  
From night till noon  
Your man says cool  
'Cuz your with Sky Blue (Hey!)

Everybody it's a party  
Baby gotta body like a bottle of bacardi  
Lips like tequila  
I wish I could taste ya  
I think I gotta shot but I don't wanna chaser

Adios!  
Memory eraser  
Poppin' champagne like a showtime Lakers  
Real estate  
I needa few acres  
So you and me don't wake them neighbors