

## Sammy Kershaw % Lorrie Morgan "Drinkin' Problem"

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(1/2 Chorus)

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no lucci lucci

(Verse 1)

I'm feelin' that funny feelin' again within walkin' me to the kitchen  
For that early morning gin drink it in  
Till my thoughts they become clear  
Dress my naked air and head the fuck up outta here  
Fightin' traffic the hot sun be causin' havoc  
Ass stuck to the seat window cracked can't see passed it  
The liquor store I just passed it lookin' back  
I gotta turn around I can't stop thinkin' exactly that  
U-turn the past I leave behind  
For the ill bumpin' two busted six by nines  
And I feel this day to be a good one of plenty  
Even if I'm thirsty and my pockets are empty

(Chorus)

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no lucci lucci  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
Doin' the best I can without no lucci

(Verse 2)

Come from a long line of alcoholics  
Livin' from toilet to toilet you call it  
I'm callin' hotlines swervin' all over yellow lines  
Drinkin' moonshine damn was that a stop sign  
I ain't doin' good but I'll be fine  
Danno where's that cheap wine  
Drunk since 9 guzzlin' boone's farm  
Trying to stop my shakin' arm  
I'm here to stumble the earth and forewarn  
7 weeks since I had had shower  
I black out like you pulled the plug on Georgia Power  
Southern discomfort baby

Seein' pink elephants on down the freeway  
The proof on the bottle 180 runnin' out of lucciy  
And I won't survive if you don't let me borrow another  
five  
I'm a do it anyway if I'm alive

(Chorus)

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two  
hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no lucci lucci  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
Doin' the best I can without no lucci

(Verse 3)

Spent my last money on a pabst blue  
Ribbon I be gulpin never sippin  
Cuz I have to  
Booted out the crib and that's cool  
Lone as I have brew  
Face flush stare at a lush  
I might bust you in the gums  
I gotta problemo  
my life's too up tempo  
But yo I'm just simple man  
whose mind is crippled man  
it all started at a partyand  
I was only 15 now I can kill a fifth of Bacardi and  
I drink and pass out wake up assed out and start again  
I been to AA but hey hey gimme the bottle  
12 steppers actin like they never took a swallow

(Chorus til fade)

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hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no lucci lucci  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
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