

**Z-Ro****"I Can't Leave Drank Alone"**

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I can't leave drank alone it got me feeling (feeling  
feeling good feeling like a boss cuz I'm creeping... (all)

I can't leave drank alone

It got me feeling

(Feeling feeling good

Feeling like a boss cuz I'm creeping trough the hood)

I can't leave drank alone

You got a nigga feeling

(Aint even goin to lie this drank gots me feeling

Like I'm walking on the sky)

Verse 1

Yall would think that with 3 felony cases

I would leave drank alone

I'm still out on bond

And ima keep drinking till all the drank is gone

Dam right I'm high as the sky be

Over g4 and g5 that's where I be

And then it's back to reality

Cuz I could heare the sirens

Woot woot dam hpd right behind me

I got a little weed and a pint and a half

But thanks to don I got a stash spot  
And since my doctor wrote me this prescription  
Aint no body got to burn my ass out  
Still rolling in that three double o  
With my name in my girll on top of fours  
And I'm in love with mary jane and codine  
I don't love these hoes  
I can remember my first couple I was so in love  
So when I wake up in the morning  
Before I brush my teeth I'm pouring up  
Lil momma you a dime pice  
But I'll fuck you up if you touch my cup  
Cuz it aint cheap like it used to be  
And this one cost 350 bucks  
Me and dj screw poured up a pint  
On my twenty second birthday  
And that day was a monday  
But a nigga didn't wake up until thursday  
I handle my business  
So I think I deserve to get throwed  
So ima walk baby now just like my nigga big moe  
I can't leave drank alone  
It got a nigga feeling  
(Feeling feeling good  
Feeling like a boss cuz I'm creeping trough the hood)  
I can't leave drank alone

It got a nigga feeling

(Aint even goin to lie this drank gots me feeling

Like I'm walking on the sky)

Verse2 Lil O

Sippin on the speed tapes

Heading to the weed place

This boys think they ball baby

They should see what we weight

Some pints of that drank

Sips of the dro

Cups all muddy

Told your bitch to hit it slow

Tops down on 59

You know I'm tippin slow

I could hear HAWK sayin

Mayne your trippin o

Slow your ass down mayne

But me I'm like fuck it

I got money in my pocket and

Tonight it's going down

Cuz you know I like sipping

On that purple stuff

Purple kush in my bong

Till the purple cross

And the babies in the city

Wont flirt with us  
Five kilos ima take  
To put in work for us  
With some down side busters  
We gon stay pouring up  
Ask about O mayne  
I stay showing up  
If I sell 2 million  
I got to foward it up  
If you wanna ride with money  
Then you better ride with us  
Cuz we be sippin on big drank daily  
Yelling to the haters fuck you daily  
Lil o and ro we don't play G  
For real  
I can't leave drank alone  
It got me feeling  
(Feeling feeling good  
Feeling like a boss cuz I'm creeping trough the hood)  
I can't leave drank alone  
It got a nigga feeling  
(Aint even goin to lie this drank gots me feeling  
Like I'm walking on the sky)

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