

## Chris Isaak

### "Liquor Story"

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[Intro]

Hello boys and girls out in tv land  
This your ship captain speaking Lov Dr. Jones  
Bringing you my Liquor Story  
It's an oldie but goody  
Alright you kids get to bed and I'll get the storybook  
Y'all tucked in? Here we go

[Verse 1]

Well I used to have a Bud named Weiser  
I used to chill with him  
He wasn't home so I called up Killian  
To find out if Killian was home alone-a  
But he was with this mexican dude named Corona  
I asked Corona what was going on  
Jack Daniels is having a party at Boone's Farm  
Located right next to Sutter Home  
So we finished the directions and I hung up the phone  
Hey yo the first girl I met was a gold-digger named  
Goldschlager  
She was sittin' next to Absolut Vodka  
Who had two sisters named Ginger and Peach  
But they was with they pimp Brandy having Sex On The  
Beach  
Anyway I bumped into E&J he gave me shots to the  
throat  
So I chased him down with Coke  
At the sight of him I wanted him dead  
I rushed at him like a Mad Dog like my name was  
Banana Red  
I turned around to check out who was in back of me  
It was my homegirl Strawberry Daquiri  
She introduced me to her cousin from Long Island  
named Iced Tea  
They said they friend Puerto Rican Rum liked me  
I said I'm sorry baby but I dont even speak ya language  
all I speak is Olde English  
Anyway I probably should've slept with sober  
Cuz' the next day I woke up with this girl named  
hangover

[Chorus]

Pour order some more  
Drink until your drunk enough to fall on the floor  
Ya gotta pour order some more  
Drink until your drunk enough to fall on the floor  
Let's pour order some more  
Drink until your drunk enough to fall on the floor  
Ya gotta pour order some more  
Take one last trip to the old liquor store

[Verse 2]

When I woke up the next morning I was pissed  
I was already running late for my date for breakfast  
with Martini with a twist  
I put on my shirt with the red stripe  
Last night when I saw my bed I just hit it like a lead pipe  
Somebodies knocked at my door, Whats all the racket  
man?  
I saw these two figures outside my bedroom window  
they were black and tan  
It was these cats around the way named Rum and Coke  
Always coming around to my crib acting ill and dumb  
and broke  
But Rum's girl kinda likes me though I didn't want to  
steal her  
I'm not looking for a relationship I just wants to kill her  
Booty was nice and thick figured I'd head over to her  
place  
I grabbed my jim-hats, my keys, and my license quick  
She was a White Russian I closed my door  
as I'm fantasizing about hitting sweetie with an Orgasm  
Cuz' when I kill her poonie I'm the one with killer right  
Honey was special not your average run of the Miller  
Light  
Eyes sparkle she invited me in  
To move this Kami-kaz' we juices runnin' down my chin  
Suckin' on her Buttery Nipples  
she asked if we could move this over to the bedroom  
And I was like, what are we crippled?  
Suddenly I heard a knock on the door I stopped kissing  
her Fuzzy Navel  
And dropped my humungous cock on the floor  
Pigs busted in had their guns pulled  
Grabbed me by my left nut and I was like uncle, uncle,  
uncle!  
Didn't like how the cats operated  
5-0 wrote me out a ticket for rhyming while intoxicated

[Chorus]

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