

Coolio

"Kinda Drunk"

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1 - Got kinda high and uhh kinda drunk
Beer drinkin, beer-beer drinkin, eight ball

Repeat 1 (3x)

I'm sittin' at the bar with a hundred dollar bill
The homies is runnin' late so I got some time to kill
I'm peepin' out this freak in the booth in the corner
I think I seen her rollin a Noble, nosin under and
moanin
Two hookers walked in and they was lookin' for a vic
But they, kept on passin' me by coz they can recognize
a trick
Twenty minutes later and two double shots of yak
I take a look up at the clock, now where the FUCK the
homies at
I feel my pagers on my hipbone, who could it be
Cuz I done talked to everybody that I was 'sposed to
see
Hahaa! Now I know, the story is told
And I don't even call 'em back cuz they don't know the
homie cold
I recieved a page my niggers from the phone in the
back
I got a wink from a fine ass sista dressed in black
Another double shout of yak and now the room is
spinnin'
But that's only the beginning, god damn!

Repeat 1 (4x)

I take a walk out to the front to get myself some air and
see if I see the homies, but they still ain't there
There's a fool outside drunk and he want to get into it
I was strapped I coulda killed him, but I didn't do it
I opted for the walk-away, watch the busta talk away
So mister policeman, you can put your chalk away
I mobb back in the club, and, kick it at my table
Cause, niggaz be acting stupid, and stupid shit is fatal
The homies is hella late, and now I'm startin' to think
Homegirl that gave me the wink from earlier just

bought me a drink
She's sittin' at a stool at the other side of the bar
Doing tricks with her tounge and a cherry like a porno
star
The club is gettin' packed an

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