

Mad At Gravity

"Contraband"

Visit "[Contraband](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't wanna live the normal life
Got contraband in my eyes
Alcohol and cigarettes,
Good white drugs i aint done yet
I like to fuck I like to fight
Starting shit just feels right
In the end we all just die
So along the way why not get high?
Out of control but i feel fine
As long as there's still drugs to do
Beers to drink Girls to screw
Smokin' crack
With transients
In a park somehow makes sense
See ya in rehab, you stupid fuck
That' all for now so lets go get drunk
[Chorus]
Contraband, god I love you
Contraband, I need you so
Contraband, I wanna hold ya
Contraband, lets fuckin' go
Contraband, gonna take you to the show

Visit [Mad At Gravity](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.