

## T.P.E.

### "Let's Get Drunk"

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Chorus: repeat 2X

Now drink up, let's get drunk  
Le-le, le-le, let's get drunk  
Now drink up, let's get drunk  
and throwup in the car, let's get drunk

[E-40]

I'm sideways doin about a buck fifty  
Drunk and on some of that top of the line high on  
Carlos Rossi  
Drunk about a gallon to the dome, then that's the hit  
Everything's blurry, burnt twisted eyes bloodshot red  
Straight up on four

[B-Legit]

Don't forget about Legit though  
Danked out, and full of that Cisco  
Siding with the proper dame I don't know her name  
But I'm lovin this part of the game (yeah)  
And I'ma take her for a real ride (uh-huh)  
Somewhere deep in the hillside  
I got about a eighth in the coo-ler (coo-ler)  
I thinks this just might do her (might do her?)  
And ain't nobody gonna stop me main (yeah)  
Once I gets her sloppy main (sloppy main)  
Drunk as a skunk, and high as a kite  
I hope I don't earl on baby tonight

[E-40]

Used to be sophisticated, but now she's intosticated  
High society stuck up broad, violated then graduated  
If we was the seven, can we get eight? (uh-huh, sure)  
Just by you forgettin to say (yeah)  
And then the question later, just like my big ol middle  
finger  
Such an ignorant question, sittin in the corner blushin  
It's really no problems I'ma go head and side and like

I'm hecca stuck  
And watch baby drink up

Chorus

[D-Shot]

Mack D-Shot needin a dose of that gin  
Cause I'm in it to win, as I'm tossin a ten  
to plug it right, that is my mo-tive  
To dig real dip, as I expose this  
And watch the expression, on her face (yeah)  
It gets me off as I collaborate  
But that's how it goes another night, another session  
But the tender straight taught me a lesson  
Night number two (yeah) I know I shoulda been sober  
(uh-huh)  
But now I'm advanced, and I'm about to bend her over  
I can't get enough of that fetti for real  
And now I'm hopin that she's on the pill (yeah)  
Day number three, I'm well prepared  
I got my Eight Ball, and I'm ready to tear  
I'm stiffer than a doorknob, I do the job  
Enough to tell a friend, that D got in

Chorus

[B-Legit]

Here we go again, and I'm in pursuit  
I gotta hit the liquor store before two  
Cuz me and D-Shot big ---- and Dan  
Needs us a case of them tall cans  
It's not a birthday, but let's celebrate  
And get hella keyed cuz it's hella late  
I gotta thank God that I'm still alive  
Cuz last night I died about 3:45  
I hit the lights quick and I jumped in the bed  
And somethin went real wrong with my head  
The room started spinnin and I needed a breeze  
And somethin told me nigga don't you breathe

[E-40]

Dehydrated, nauseated, got a bad case of hiccup  
Gotta go fetch some H2R, feel like I'm fits to upchuck  
Gots ta have it, looks into the medicine cabinet  
Hmm, there it is, plop plop fizz fizz  
Oh what a fuckin relief it is  
Mumblin and grumblin goes my stomach growling  
I'm sick as the fuck I see the devil smiling

It's like a motor, I think I got a damn ulcer and shit  
Every other fuckin day I'm tellin my sahies I quit  
But you know that's drama, niggaz be barkin they ass  
off  
Life is too boring, that's why I wakes up in the morning  
Pervin swearvin runnin all into the curb and  
Twisted on some of that cherry flavored bourbon, yeah

Chorus

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