

## CMR

# "Sex, Drugs, Rock N Roll"

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Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll

(Intro) 4x

Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll

(Chorus)

Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll

She want that

Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll

She like that

Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll

She want that

Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll

[Verse 1]

Icey tolla of rock n rolla champagne holder Casanova  
forget what them

Haters told ya girl I'll get up in the guts and rock your  
world

No doubt and yes I'm wild'n out and I don't really care  
cause I'm way past

Tipsy all up on every chick

They wonder who's gonna come home with this

I've lost my mind insane loco they keep on asking can  
they take a photo

It's whatever as long as it's porno vodka and rockstar I  
don't fuck with

Redbull

I'm hot boy now watch me burn it down the roof is on  
fire I give haters

The hate that inspires

Now let me tell you what you want

Yeah girl I know what you want

4x

(Chorus)

[Verse2]

Sex and drugs is all they want but after cash they fein  
to rock

Like ecstasy I'll mess up your spine

Tear it up from the front or behind it don't matter brief  
case shit get the  
Business  
Like Kesha I know where that holes in the wall  
And they take it off pills I pop  
Call the cops cause either way we aint gonna stop  
Party a holic I think I got a problem  
Lights everywhere and I got to follow em  
Narcotics in my pocket  
I'm gone I'm blown I've reached mars I'm home  
Too much for you that's why you just threw up  
High tolerance I bet my mom was on drugs.

Outro  
Sex, Drugs, Rock n Roll  
(Chant)

(Chorus) 4x

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