

Fidlar

"Cheap Beer"

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me and my friends in a hundred dollar volvo
bustin down the street while cruising alvarado
getting fucked up on the 101
shooting our guns & having fun
40 beers later & a line of speed
eight ball of blow & a half pound of weed
heading down the tracks to mexico
fucked on beer and stayin gold

I DRINK CHEAP BEER SO WHAT FUCK YOU
I DRINK CHEAP BEER SO WHAT FUCK YOU

it's hot as hell in the ship like that vietnam shit
beers always better with a bag around it
Dan's in the back puking on my seat
but me was drinking cheap beer it's okay by me
supposed to be in santa monica at 8am.
FUCK THE CLOCK & drink red again
twenty-three years i've been drinkn cheap beer
sixty-one more but from a liquor store

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