

## **Myself by Nas**

### **"Drunk By Myself"**

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Uhh Uhh Where am I going?  
Where am I? Yo it's ill

(Verse 1)

Yo my wife's tired of fucking me  
Life tries ducking me  
Luckily I find 'em just at the right time  
Mack in my right arm Tequila bottle in  
My left arm like Cristian  
Watching my life go keeping myself in  
Wolves in the night yo hells men  
Two revolvers I can let twelve spin  
Hop in my Benz push it to the limit  
Buck sixty who wit' me? My (?) to well  
Twisted blunts and inner conscience  
Telling me that I aint shit  
No matter how much cash I sit with  
Still gotta ask the lord for forgiveness  
My precious baby girl came like forty nights of rain  
To replenish my adolescent brain  
Blessed be her name, before her birth I was insane  
So I drive the cooler pressure down, delay the pain  
I ate from these poisonous, fucked up streets  
Tasted larceny, it was sweet, I starved for more to eat  
Though I took, that was to live, hope God will forgive  
As odd as it is, the more I gain the harder it is  
To maintain, bitches playin' games  
Niggas snitchin', I aint saying names  
But y'all niggas better watch how y'all slang  
Lost so many close niggas, drunk almost crashed  
I'm going too fast, highway patrol will just flash  
Lights in my rearview, if they stop me I hope they lock  
me  
Instead they speed ahead  
Yo nigga watch me

Chorus:

I'm drunk by myself, gun under my seat  
I don't want none of my peeps caught up in none of my

beef

I'm a ride to the end of the road if I have to  
Praying no car speeds by for me to crash to  
Steering wheel in my hand  
Trying to hold it steady  
Anything in my way is dead  
Cause that's the way I feel, I am already  
When I'm drunk by myself alone in the zone  
Drunk by myself

(Verse 2)

Heard niggas hate me, but I hated too once  
Been in the shoes of a Wolf in the night when he hunts  
For every shell niggas bust, we bust at ourselves  
Can't tell them niggas nothing though, bullets wak'em  
up well  
Take them to hell  
Stick up niggas once ran up on me  
My deckited lifestyle attracted sharks on me  
I aint your mark homey  
It's hard to look straight, my foot on the brake  
Spilling my bottle not even shook of the Jakes  
Could hardly look both ways, put out the hayes blurry  
vision  
Think about the time in my life before I was in television  
Hella women, jealous niggas up in my vision  
Since we all hood niggas expect kilos  
For what they not seeing is police expect Rico  
Only if I could take care of everybody, intoxicated  
Windows up blastin A.C. going wherever instinct takes  
me  
I hate it when I'm like this  
The bottle's my accomplice

Chorus: 1x

(Verse 3)

The reason that I want to be alone  
Tired of all the things that went wrong  
That would have went right if I would have did it on my  
own  
Take another swigg  
The more I drink, the more I think bad thoughts  
Fake friends who hung around who wanna bring you  
down  
Not knowing who to trust, runors about niggas coming  
through  
Supposedly to shoot at us, not knowing what was true  
Or what to believe, that's why I'm on the low lately

Choosing a Henny bottle over a friend, lost again  
To keep my mind off that weak shit  
There's love through it all, things to live for  
I swerve, almost crash into a wall  
Think about the good, find myself laughing  
Turn the cell off, no way to be reached  
Know I'm near my crib, trying to see my way through  
the streets  
Reminded of the positive, I take my drunk ass home  
Start feeling out of it, can't wait to get out of this whip  
Bring my ass to the crib  
I'm tired...

Chorus: 1x

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