

Rehab

"Drinkin' Problem(feat. Denny aka Steaknife"

Visit "Drinkin' Problem(feat. Denny aka Steaknife" on MotoLyrics.com

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands

And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man Doin' the best I can without no loochie

I'm feelin' that funny feelin' again within walkin' me to the kitchen

For that early morning gin drink it in till my thoughts they become clear

Dress my naked air and head the fuck up outta here fightin' traffic

The hot sun be causin' havoc ass stuck to the seaat window cracked can't see passed it the liquor store I just passed it

Lookin' back I gotta turn around

I can't stop thinkin' exactly that u-turn the past I leave behind for the ill bumpin' two busted six by nines And I feel this day to be a good one of plenty even if I'm thirsty and my pockets are empty

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands

And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man Doin' the best I can without no loochie

Come from a long line of alcoholics livin' from toilet to toilet you call it

I'm callin' hotlines swervin' all over yellow lines drinkin' moonshie

Damn was that a stop sign

I ain't doin' good but I'll be fine danno where's that cheap wine

Drunk since 9 guzzlin' boone's farm

Trying to stop my shakin' arm

I'm here to stumble the earth and forewarn

7 weeks since I had had shower I black out like you pulled th plug on Georgia Power Southern discomfort baby

Seein' pink elephants on down the freeway the proof on

the bottle 180 runnin' out of Loochiey

And I won't survive if you don't let me borrow another five I'm a do it anyway if I'm alive

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands

And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man Doin' the best I can without no loochie

Spent my last money on a pabst blue ribbon I be gulpin never sippin

Cuz I have to booted out the crib and that's cool Lone as I have brew face flush stare at a lush I might bust you in the gums

I gotta problem my life's too up tempo but yo I'm just simple man whose mind is crippled man it all started at a party

and I was only 15 now I can kill a fifth of Bacardi and I dirnk and pass out wake up ass and start again I been to AA but hey hey gimme the bottle 12 steppers actin like they never took a swallow

[Hook: (fade)]

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands

And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man Doin' the best I can without no loochie

Visit Rehab page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.