MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Rehab "Hybridmotiv"

Visit "Hybridmotiv" 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

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 hair and head the fuck up outta here Fightin' traffic the hot sun be causin' havoc Ass stuck to the seat 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' moonshine 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 the plug on Georgia Power Southern discomfort baby Seein' pink elephants on down the freeway the proof on the bottle 180 Runnin' out of loochie 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 loochie

I spent my last money on a Pabst Blue Ribbon I be gulpin never sippin cause I have to Booted out the crib and that's cool long as I have brew Face flush stare at a lush I might bust you in the gums I gotta problem-o 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 drink and pass out wake up outside and start again I been to AA but hey hey gimme the bottle The 12 steppers actin like they never took a swallow

I've gotta drinkin' problem man One mouth and two hands And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie And ya'll don't understand I'm just a simple man Doin' the best I can without no loochie loochie

I've gotta drinkin' problem man One mouth and two hands And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie I've gotta drinkin' problem man One mouth and two hands And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie

I'm doing the best I can I'm a simple man Empty can.. No loochie

Visit <u>Rehab</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.