

## Literates

# "One Too Many"

Visit "[One Too Many](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Verse 1]

It don't stop 'til the sun comes out  
And when the sun comes out we gettin' drunk no doubt  
Put ya spliffs up we sip cups of sick stuff  
The alcohol mixed with sluts got me ripped up  
I can't take it I'm feelin' a lil wheezy  
Vomit on your chick cause that b\*tch tried to tease me  
It's not easy being a Literate consider it  
Invigorating like we high smokin' funny cigarettes  
Now who the f\*ck said this sh\*t wasn't knockin'  
Knock you off your block I bet that'll stop the talkin'  
We on tilt love to party cause we can  
I got zero DUI's middle finger to the man

[Interlude]

Hey there's no more f\*cking beer  
Where the f\*ck's the beer?  
Hey bro so you still talkin' to that girl Christina?  
Naw man I ain't talking to her no more  
Oh cool can I get her number?

[Verse 2]

It all started with about five shots  
Now I can't think straight and can't find my f\*ckin' eye  
drops  
I'd like to dip but I'd prob'ly meet a nice cop  
This girl is pissin' me off, she look like Cyclops  
I'd like to hit it but it may call for some Cisco  
Ugly chicks and Vyz don't mix like water and Crisco  
I guess I'll chill sit back and take some bong rips  
Maybe some acid tabs and we could take a long trip  
By the way where's that f\*cker with that beer bong  
I need some drink right quick I won't be here long  
Just another night, JÃ¼gerbombs water pipes  
Parents gettin' mad I'm the one that their daughter  
likes

[Interlude]

Yo Jay  
Yo what up  
Come on dog me and you man

Naw man  
Let's take this shot right here  
I don't feel good man  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah naw naw naw come on mother  
f\*cker  
Just me and you gonna do this sh\*t right now come on  
Alright f\*ck it

[Verse 3]

It's gettin' late but I'm not about to leave  
I need to find a way to get these groupies on my  
sleeves  
I'm kinda drunk yeah right I'm f\*ckin' lying  
I'm spinnin' so bad I think I'm on my way to dying  
I need to calm down sit back and chill  
It makes it kinda hard with these pocket full a pills  
I'm on a roll might as well go all the way  
Welcome to my world every day's a holiday  
I need a drug that'll stimulate my visions  
One to make her look good and make the wrong  
decisions  
I'm at the point of no return feelin' nice  
Put ya cups in the air we can do this every night

[Interlude]

Whooooa  
Yo man you good?  
I feel like sh\*t right now man  
Aah f\*ck  
I gotta throw up  
Naw naw wait chill dog wait  
I gotta throw up

Nothing but non stop anal banging

Visit [Literates](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.