

## Slaine

### "Cocaine and Whiskey"

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(Verse 1)

Take 10 pace and faces  
Used to pray to the almighty Lord to kiss the cross of  
Jesus  
Jesus, did all y'all catch amnesia

Move too quick, you probably all fall from seizures  
The cards maxed out, your air maxing visa  
Air max is dirty, your cars getting seized  
Your mortgage for closure, how hard to blow this  
These hoes so cold, nobody believes  
I even notice my brothers are soldiers  
My country's America, my government's folding  
Trip on my shoulders, I'm on the tour bus  
I speak for more of us, ye you should believe  
I'm not a villain but they treat me like a hivo  
They say he's a weirdo but they pay me with dinero  
I got no fear no more, this is my real consequence  
See nothing, my documents are real

(Hook)

Cocaine and whiskey  
Keeps me high, so high  
Cocaine and whiskey  
Keeps me high, so high

(Verse 2)

I spread my fucking fingers to the born feet of my sea  
I'm a schizophrenic but I'm gonna beat this disease  
People call me Cal, it's dolphin now  
Spend most of my days fucked up on pills  
Plan go with the A pumped up on tell  
Time is now, I'ma beat 'em over the head  
Knowing the last truely know off of the dead  
But I'm alive and get the dough sleep on speak  
'Cause I can take a vicken and keep on ticking  
Time waits for no man get with the program  
Barbarian swinging swords like Conan  
30+ and I'm trust worthy where's the worthy trust  
Bridge will fall and will fuck  
Ride it on the dirty bus

Put me on my dead dogs you wanna murder me  
Before the day comes  
I'ma make sure you heard of me

(Hook)

Cocaine and whiskey  
Keeps me high, so high  
Cocaine and whiskey  
Keeps me high, so high

(Verse 3)

I shed tears for what I turn my life in 2  
And now my news drip the same where my eyes do  
So take another shot, drink the pain away  
And all my stress disappear like it's David Blaine  
My country raised me to be stupid  
Drug abusing, high school drop out student  
My childhood was gone before I realized that I'm youth  
less  
Tryin to raise my kid to be a kid but I'm clueless  
Sometimes I feel my mother hates me and she  
wouldn't miss me  
If I was gone so I pop pills and drink whiskey  
Fus say I fit the descript so he frisk me  
Then he find up a scrips, the he clicks me  
I'ma beat myself up and hit the liquor store  
Sip after sip till I'm sick on the kitchen floor  
So be it I'm a motherfucking alcoholic  
Cocaine and whiskey twisting up the chronic

(Hook)

Cocaine and whiskey  
Keeps me high, so high  
Cocaine and whiskey  
Keeps me high, so high

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