

## **Britney Spears F/ Pharrell Williams**

### **"Drinking On My Driveway"**

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[Chorus]

It's, summer time and I'm, drinkin' on my driveway  
It's, summer time and I'm, drinkin' on my driveway  
(It's summer time ey, and we're drinkin' on my driveway)

[Verse 1]

Can't fuck with that hard liquor, I'm back to my cerveza  
Pacífico with no lime, a six-pack, and it's showtime  
Drinking in cantinas, or drinkin in my driveway  
Either way it's A.T.M., a toda madre  
You wanna party? Pues, caile, but B.Y.O.B.  
Bring your own beer ese, and bring some for me  
Don't forget about my primos, cause they all drink too  
Don't forget mi's amigos, hey what you think fool?  
I know you didn't think that you could kick it for free  
And I know you didn't think that all the beer was on me  
If you got some good yerba, then you can bring that  
If you got a gang of rucas, then they can kick back  
I'm always down for a drink out, don't know nothing,  
nothing leaks out  
Can't handle your liquor, you gots to go, homeboy  
peace out  
Drive careful, and keep an eye out for the hura  
If they get ya, you never knew me, I never knew ya

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Borracho, bein' macho, you bests to split  
Don't ask why, just go, unless you want a fat lip  
Shut up, don't say nothing, no one wants to hear that  
shit  
No one cares what you say, do you, get the fuck on with  
your fit  
I'm lit, hey why you wanna fuck up my high?  
You blow my mind like drivin' the convertible in July  
I'll drink some beers, whatever kind you wanna get me  
Pacífico, Corona, Sol or Dos Equis  
Let's party everyday, celebrate like Cinco de Mayo  
Carnitas, frijoles, arroz, pico de gallo

Guacamole and salsa, Jose Cuervo, Cazadores, Patron,  
Hornitos and Sauza  
Someone go get the mariachis, from down the street  
Tell them not to make no plans because they ain't  
gonna leave  
El, mariachi loco quiero bailar, y volver volver, no se  
van a callar

[Hook]

It's, summer time ey, drinkin' in my driveway  
Chillin by my sixty-three (It's summer time ey)  
It's summer time ey, drinkin' in my driveway  
Don't you wanna drink with me? (And we're drinkin' in  
my driveway)  
It's, summer time ey, drinkin' in my driveway  
Chillin by my sixty-three (It's summer time ey)  
It's summer time ey, drinkin' in my driveway  
Won't you have a beer with me? (And we're drinkin' in  
my driveway)

[Verse 3]

Some people drinin' Bud, the others lightin' it up  
I'm one of the ones lightin' it up, to liven it up  
Hey, leave it to the chota, to fuck my night up  
You know the party's over when the huras drive up  
Attention, everybody let me make myself clear  
You ain't gotta go home, but get the fuck outta here  
And leave the beer, believe i'll be watchin' you too  
I got friends watchin' you too, so watch what you do  
I'm talkin' to you, the fool that be actin' a fool  
If you know what's good for you, then you will stop what  
you do  
I'm losin' my cool, he needs to start catchin' a clue  
He's destined to lose, he's walkin' without one of his  
shoes  
It happens all the time, why's it always happen to me?  
Have people over for some beers, and then they don't  
wanna leave  
Come back tomorrow, and don't be such a lightweight  
It's summer time ey, drinkin' in my driveway

[Chorus]

[Hook mixed in with Chorus]

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