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KGP "Blackout"

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Woke up sunday mornin' to the sound of an officer givin' out warning

Don't move, don't speak. You're wanted by the law for attempted murder.

Got a nightstick stuck in my neckbone, handcuffed me, read me my rights wrong.

Butt naked, threw me in the backseat and I was so sick I threw up on my own feet

Then the cop looked back all in disgusted he said i'll rot in hell for what the fuck I did

I said what the fuck'd I do?!

He said the evidence points to you.

All covered in blood and I fucked up, then i looked at my hands and I saw the blood

And I thought to myself "how the hell could this happen?!"

I feel myself gettin' fuckin intoxicated

I drank a 5th of CC whiskey and I was so wasted I couldn't walk and hardly talk, my brain was numb They asked me if I wanted to smoke I said give me some

And so I smoked and I choked and washed it down with whiskey

And then my mind was full of fog as that fucker hit me Last thing I knew I looked at Drew beginning to crack out

I hit that right and said goodnight as I blacked out

Woke up monday morning

With my head to my knees in a jailhouse haunted Still sick to my stomach

Oh my god I can't even think what another drink costed All I wanted was a phonecall one phone call so I could find the truth

And they gave me that phonecall so I did call my best friend Drew

555-1666 whos this? who the fuck are you?! Let me talk to Drew fuck my whole life is through All I heard was screams of pain they said I was to blame They said when I was drunk I beat the fuck out of Drew in vain

I said i'm sorry let me talk to Drew and apologize And then she cried and she screamed that her Drew had died

And that I killed him no i'm a murder! and slammed the phone

I cried so hard, here come the guards please take me home

I didn't do it please god help me, make me understand I was too drunk to even walk let alone kill a man! He was my friend I couldn't have done it, where's my defense?!

I can't remember anything! i'm innocent!

I feel myself gettin' fuckin intoxicated
I drank a 5th of CC whiskey and I was so wasted
I couldn't walk and hardly talk, my brain was numb
They asked me if I wanted to smoke I said give me some

And so I smoked and I choked and washed it down with whiskey

And then my mind was full of fog as that fucker hit me Last thing I knew I looked at Drew beginning to crack out

I hit that right and said goodnight as I blacked out

Woke up weeks later
On death row asking god for a favor
Forgive me I have sinned
Forgive me before the end...

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