

# Acid Drinkers, High Proof Cosmic Milk

I don't think i've seen  
Something like that  
I'm preety sure that  
I haven't tired that  
I'm ready for everything that Drives me hungry  
It's not about stuff i've  
Tired i've paid  
Fly high wings are wide  
Hit the clouds fall & die  
I devour friends  
I'm bosom buddy driven by  
Free gas fill up the glass  
I not staring thoughtlessly  
At the stars so high  
I'm waiting for a diet  
Of cosmic milk  
Fly high wings are wide  
Hit the clouds fall & die  
I don't think i've seen  
Something like that  
I'm preety sure  
Thet i haven't tried  
That get loaded on energy  
Let it put you on your feet  
I reccomend a diet of  
High proof cosmic milk!