

# Corrosion Of Conformity, No Drunk

Need to drink to fucking think  
If you'd think you wouldn't drink  
Takes a man to drink so much  
A real man doesn't need a crutch  
Everybody tells me that it's cool  
But I'll just let them play the fool  
Drinking a fifth make you brave  
It only takes you to an early grave  
So go ahead and call me dumb  
At least my fucking brains not numb  
You can drink yourself to death  
I'll keep the liquor off my breath