

Sueco, Today

I wake up at noon and my mind's feelin' foggy
So I shoot tequila like a mornin' cup of coffee
I do, I don't want to be sober what's the use? (use, use)
And my labels on my ass
They won't stop fuckin' callin'
If I turn off my phone, it won't turn off my problems
I know, put that .9 to my temple, let it blow (blow, blow, bam)
If I don't hit you back by tomorrow
I'll have made my great escape (yeah)
This pill is so hard to swallow
But it makes me feel great
So mama, don't you worry
I'll see you again someday
And maybe that day is today
See, I'd rather feel nothin' that's why I get drunk
At least every day's the same day
I'd rather be numb
Please don't ask, why I put 80-proof in this glass (glass, glass)
Yeah, I know it ain't healthy
I know I need help
Can somebody please save me from myself?
Please don't ask, when they're sendin' me off to rehab
I ain't goin'
If I don't hit you back by tomorrow
I'll have made my great escape
This pill is so hard to swallow
But it makes me feel great
So mama, don't you worry
I'll see you again someday
And maybe that day is today