

# Mad Caddies, Contraband

Dont wanna live the normal life  
Got contraband in my eyes  
Alcohol and cigarettes,  
Good white drugs i aint done yet  
I like to fuck  
I like to fight  
Starting shit just feels right  
In the end we all just die  
So along the way why not get high?

Chorus:

Contraband, god I love you  
Contraband, I need you so  
Contraband, I wanna hold ya  
Contraband, lets fuckin' go  
Contraband, gonna take you to the show

Some may say ive lost my mind  
Out of control but i feel fine  
As long as theres still drugs to do  
Beers to drink  
Girls to screw  
Smokin' crack  
With transients  
In a park somehow makes sense  
See ya in rehab, you stupid fuck  
That' all for now so lets go get drunk

(chorus)