Post Malone, ENOUGH IS ENOUGH

2 AM They ran out of lemonade So I shot that vodka straight anyway

She came in Missing bottle off the shelf I can't drink this by myself, sit with me, babe

Then I started laughing like it was funny But it really ain't funny

Take me home, don't shut me out
It's easier to leave me down here on the ground
Take home, baby I'm fucked up now
I know it's easier to leave me down here on the ground
'Cause enough is enough
I can't stand up
I can't stand, can't stand, 'cause enough is enough

Long nights in the city sin
They said I pick fights that I won't ever win
I got a bad bitch that'll bring all her friends
But when I'm with you it's like I'm living again

And baby, I'm shit-faced sitting on the sidewalk Ain't nobody listening when I talk I fall down and laugh, but it really ain't funny

Uh, take me home, don't shut me out It's easier to leave me down here on the ground Take home, baby I'm fucked up now I know it's easier to leave me down here on the ground 'Cause enough is enough I can't stand up I can't stand, can't stand, 'cause enough is enough I can't stand up Uh-uh-uh, uh, I can't stand, can't stand

2 AM
They ran out of lemonade
So I shot that vodka straight anyway