

Post Malone, Pour Me A Drink - ft. Blake Shelton

Forty hours got me goin' out my mind
Dallas dropped another game in overtime
Caught a ticket speedin' down the, sixty five
You know where, I'm goin'

Guess I went and really messed it up again
Now my baby's gonner than a Tulsa wind
Judgin' by the stone sober, state I'm in
Need to crack one
Wide open

Somebody pour me a drink
Somebody bum me a smoke
I'm bout to get on a buzz
I'm bout to get on a roll
Yeah I've been breakin' my back
Just keepin' up with the Jones'es
Y'all know what I mean
Y'all know how it goes
When it's up on a Friday, and I'm paid
Slide one over my way
I can't even think when
I can hear one calling my name
Somebody pour me a drink
Pour me a drink

Bourbon brown eyes tryna, get me drunk
Can't stop until the bottle and the, job is done
Yeah I think I mighta found my, future love

Buddy you should probably buy her one

Somebody pour me a drink
Somebody bum me a smoke
I'm bout to get on a buzz
I'm bout to get on a roll
Yeah I've been breakin' my back
Just keepin' up with the Jones'es
Y'all know what I mean
Y'all know how it goes
When it's up on a Friday, and I'm paid
Slide one over my way
I can't even think when
I can hear one calling my name
Somebody pour me a drink
Pour me a drink

Somebody pour me a drink
Somebody bum me a smoke
I'm bout to get on a buzz
I'm bout to get on a roll
Yeah I've been breakin' my back
Just keepin' up with the Jones'es
Y'all know what I mean
Y'all know how it goes
When it's up on a Friday, and I'm paid
Slide one over my way
I can't even think when
I can hear one calling my name
Somebody pour me a drink
Pour me a drink