Psychostick, Jagermeister Love Song

I know I promised I'd write you a love song But instead I just wrote you a drunk song Because love is pathetic but seventy proof is no less than poetic

You look your best when my vision is blurry that's not what I meant I can't keep from slurring Because love is emetic but not if you bought me a shot and I hit it

Drink 'till you're crazy Dance 'till you're sick Take off your bra Give it to the 'stick

Drink 'till your're crazy Dance 'till you're sick Acknowledge the dumb Give in to the 'stick

I can't see, now I have to pee and I can't count to three but I can count to JAGERMEISTER!

YEAH!

Chug! Chug my Jagermeister!

Chug! Chug my Jagermeister!

Chug! Chug my JAGERMEISTER!!!

WHEW!

Drink 'till you're crazy Dance 'till you're sick Take off your bra Give it to the 'stick

Drink 'till you're crazy Dance 'till you're sick Acknowledge the dumb Give in to the 'stick