

REDZED, Alcohol

Escaping all my problems with a bottle of some kind
Turn your back, I know there's something standing right behind

Listen!
Lose your pride
Listen!
Lose your mind

I'm in the inside of your spine, there's nothing more (Nothing more!)
You crippled in your mind, you swine, and begging for (Begging for!)
Death, I always seem to follow things that bury me
You're saying you're mine, but I know you will never be, never be

All my life I been a loner; can you put me into coma?
The fuckin' need to touch a soul and kiss her with a noma, uh
I feel I need to murder, kill, I'm never sober
I'm fillin' up all the sadness with a vodka, make it over (Ayy!)
I got the need to be some more than just an outcast
Poppin' up all the pillies and I'm makin' out with a dope glass
Shit, no bitch I motherfucking won't last
Give me the shot, bitch, don't want to see no past