

Rehab, Drinking Problem

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie

I'm feelin' that funny feelin' again within
Walkin' me to the kitchen for that early morning gin
Drink it in till my thoughts they become clear
Dress my naked hair and head the fuck up outta here
Fightin' traffic the hot sun be causin' havoc
Ass stuck to the seat window cracked can't see passed it
The liquor store I just passed it lookin' back
I gotta turn around I can't stop thinkin' exactly that
U-turn, the past I leave behind
For the ill bumpin' two busted six by nines
And I feel this day to be a good one of plenty
Even if I'm thirsty and my pockets are empty

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And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man
Doin' the best I can without no loochie

Come from a long line of alcoholics
Livin' from toilet to toilet you call it
I'm callin' hotlines swervin' all over yellow lines drinkin' moonshine
Damn was that a stop sign
I ain't doin' good but I'll be fine
Danno where's that cheap wine
Drunk since 9 guzzlin' boone's farm trying to stop my shakin' arm
I'm here to stumble the earth and forewarn
7 weeks since I had had shower
I black out like you pulled the plug on Georgia Power
Southern discomfort baby
Seein' pink elephants on down the freeway the proof on the bottle 180
Runnin' out of loochie
And I won't survive if you don't let me borrow another five
I'm a do it anyway if I'm alive

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I spent my last money on a Pabst Blue Ribbon
I be gulpin never sippin cause I have to
Booted out the crib and that's cool long as I have brew
Face flush stare at a lush I might bust you in the gums
I gotta problem-o my life's too up tempo
But yo I'm just simple man whose mind is crippled man
It all started at a party and
I was only 15 now I can kill a fifth of Bacardi and
I drink and pass out wake up outside and start again
I been to AA but hey hey gimme the bottle
The 12 steppers actin like they never took a swallow

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I'm doing the best I can
I'm a simple man
Empty can..
No loochie