

Subb, Drinking Song

It'll take vodka for tonight, cause the whiskey's out of sight
To bring yourself to a vault, and to slave my brain to fault
Just pour yourself a glass, not to swallow it too fast
Cause your face will blow up red, n you're gonna sleep in the shed
(Chorus)

We'll have ourselves some beer
And drink away from fear
We'll start a little fight
Guess the bartender is right.....yeah, he's right!
Drink up your tempting soul, you're not eighteen years old
Shut up you stupid fuck! You owe me twenty bucks.
I'm drunk like I'll never be,
You're drunk man you're like me
We pour to this drinking song
Cause everything else's going wrong

(Solo)

(Chorus x2)