

# If I Get Too Drunk

Anth

Yeah

Three months since I've seen you  
After everything we've been through  
All the fights we got into  
Now you're gone, and it's playing with my mental  
And I wonder where you are now  
At a club or a bar now  
Tryna get a free drink  
That's the reason why you cling on somebody else's arm now  
Woop  
Wait a minute, let me relax  
Let me blow a 100,000 just so you could see that  
And I know your broke boyfriend couldn't beat that  
I could make you jealous to the point you wanna leave that  
Yeah you believe that, but you don't want to  
Just like I got girls but I only want you  
Said I moved on but you know that's not true  
Just a white lie, what's a man gon' do?

So if I get too drunk  
Hit you on your cell phone  
Please pick up  
Wanna say I miss you way too much  
I can't seem to get over you  
Get over you

And baby if I get too drunk  
Hit you on your cell phone  
Please pick up  
Wanna be there with you  
So caught up  
I don't think I'll get over you  
Baby, it's true  
It's you, it's you

I'm sipping on my tequila  
Thinking of you all through the night  
Tryna find a mamacita looking like you  
'Cause you my type  
Even though I know she'll never be the one  
She'll do tonight  
So please excuse the fact that I might act a fool tonight

You got 10 missed calls  
Acting like you don't want me no more?  
You about to make me pull up to your door  
And stomp your man out in my new Tom Ford's  
Wow  
I might be a little loco  
Put him in a choke hold  
'Til you call the po-po  
Telling me to leave, get out, like you JoJo  
But you gotta know though

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