Last night I texted every chick in my call log And in the morning they all call And I ain't answering I brush the cards off 'Cause I end up with my young chick And I think I hit that raw, dawg 'Cause I can't find the wrappers It was the morning after I don't remember nothing From the night before that happened I remember we was fucking I told her that I love her I woke up in the morning I told myself I'm bugging It was shots at patrone, Ciroc that I was on Had me and that pussy saying things I know that's wrong Damn places I don't belong Michael Jordan faded, she said When I got them Seven jeans up off her I just ate it I was wasted

Me and my pride
We went out last night
And drank and as if I just heard my last rights
As if tomorrow I was up for execution
16 shots, one in the chamber
And I don't mean fire arms
I mean the kind of drunk that make you do it
Before you know what you doing
I waited till my pride past out in front of me
And then I picked up my phone for some stupidity
The clock on the wall says 6:23 AM
I got a phone call to make
Before my pride is awake

Cause I can only say it when I'm drunk
Normally my pride won't let me
I can only tell him how I really feel
Once I get a few drinks in me
I love him, I love him, I love him
But I can only say it when I'm drunk, drunk
Hey, and I'll deny it in the morning
In the morning, in the morning
I'll deny it in the morning
In the morning, in the morning

Damn, my head is banging
What the hell did I do last night?
What the hell did I say last night?
Messages on my phone from him
But most of these are from his girlfriend
Damn, how many times did I call?
I don't remember calling at all
I messed up this time
I think I need a drink
A bottle and half later

I'm feeling a lot better My pride past out again Just like that Where my phone at?

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Normally my pride won't let me
I can only tell him how I really feel
Once I get a few drinks in me
I love him, I love him, I love him
But I can only say it when I'm drunk, drunk
Hey, and I'll deny it in the morning
In the morning, in the morning
I'll deny it in the morning
In the morning, in the morning

This might be the liquor talking
But I'm in love with you
I don't care what your girlfriend do

Cause I can only say it when I'm drunk
Normally my pride won't let me
I can only tell him how I really feel
Once I get a few drinks in me
I love him, I love him, I love him
But I can only say it when I'm drunk, drunk
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