

# Inebriated

Chris Webby

Yeah, I've been up on cloud nine  
So high I could never have down time  
The liquor pourin's that brown kind  
To the point that I'm not of sound mind  
And got the white lines up on the counter top  
And got a pound of crops, it's like a flower shop  
Right in my house so stop, light up the sour pot  
And get high till the ground is not  
Under you no more, take your shoes on tour  
Up and away till the roof's your floor  
Sayin' to yourself I shouldn't do no more  
But what's one more? You just chewed up four  
Or was it five? Who knew, the effects were dead wrong  
And you could really tell your head's gone  
With even more psychedelics and medications lined up than an old school Emin  
em song  
I'm feelin' myself, baby I'm feelin' myself, I do not need any help  
Unless you want to get that jar full of weed on the shelf and if not then ju  
st keep to yourself  
Burn till we fillin' up the room with vapors  
Smoke right now then I'm boozin' later  
Cup is so full that it's leakin' like Ashley Madison's God damn user data  
I, light up my doobie till I'm high as Mount Fuji  
I, got booze of several flavors mixed into my smoothie  
I'm, Christian Belushi with a cruiser full of groupies  
I, keep it groovy feelin' loopy cause you know that I am

So high, can't come down  
Losing my head, spinning round and round  
... Do ya feel me now  
Drank a lot of liquor  
No chaser makes it quicker  
Rolled up twenties on the mirror  
But I just can't help myself, I'm so inebriated  
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I just can't help myself, I'm so inebriated

Now I don't support drug usage  
I would never tell my fans that they should do it  
But any adult can do whatever they want  
And live life how he or she chooses  
With that said, I'm a still have my fun  
Occasionally when the work gets done  
Not like it used to be, takin' two or three  
Of whatever I could fit on my tongue  
But shit I gotta let loose right?  
So sometimes when the mood strikes  
We gone buy some drugs, and line em up  
And turn into a werewolf in the moon light  
And the moon lookin' full tonight  
Eyes dilatin' as the beast awakens  
Feelin' like I just booked a flight  
And we flyin' straight into inebriation  
But personally, like currently  
I just stick to whiskey and I burn some tree

Unless old habits pop back up but fuck, ain't nobody perfect, see  
Everybody got flaws, you me and them too  
Weed and them brews, lead to them moves  
That you might regret but oh well, even when I wake up seemin' confused  
I, light up my bubbler till my body feels like butter  
I, got that sticky you gone wanna post on tumblr  
I, be gettin' higher than a Michael Jordan jumper  
Speakers be kickin' like Thumper I'm up in the club with a cup and a blunt t  
hen I light up another I'm

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