I stepped on stage and tore that shit up Blow that shit up, get lit up I'm up in the bar, underground rap star I don't sing like a bitch, I don't slam a guitar I'm 2 Dope, drunk as fuck, a straight ten Bitches get dicked down, nut on, and spanked Lean back, spent, I don't blow [?] I piss on other proof, that's all that I need I smoke bits of vodka, wetting my whistle I'm drunk as fuck again, waving my pistol You scared of me, I be the S2D With the "SV" on my chest, woo wee Who wanna get fucked up with me? Straight shots Got a little brave, stood up and god popped I knock hoes out when I'm up in the club My bad, bitch, come on, it's all love Pour it up and gulp it down Order up another round We saucy, get saucy So saucy, real saucy (I drink to that!) Pour it up and gulp it down Order up another round We saucy, get saucy So saucy, real saucy (Let's drink to that!) I stopped the car and stepped out with a bottle of Pooka In the streets with my pants off, waving a Ruger I'm fucked up though, yo, I'm all the way live Every speed limit sign says a hundred and five White Castles and Jägerbombs for breakfast, startin' off my day Any other way is soft and gay I fuckin' love my homies, man, I mean it, I really do That ain't just the brew either, dude I'm fuckin' pissed off though, man, fuck this bullshit And if you think I'm drunk either, bitch, you don't know shit I'm passed out on a lawn chair on someone's front porch Sun beamin' on my face like a blow torch My piss in the morning shoots harder than a fire hose I aim for the sky. Where is blows, it goes Fuck y'all idiots laughing at my 'Cause I was drunk, but I spit this masterpiece Pour it up and gulp it down Order up another round We saucy, get saucy So saucy, real saucy (I drink to that!) Pour it up and gulp it down Order up another round We saucy, get saucy So saucy, real saucy (Let's drink to that!) One minute I'm dancin', next minute I'm fightin' I'm locked in a choke hold, hoes scratchin' and bitin' They throwin' me out, I'm too dang drunk I'm screamin, "That's right! What the fuck you thunk?" (Punk!)

Bitch shake it, another drink, make it

I paint my face so it's no mistakin'
Who the fuck I be, alcohol by the pound
Double fistin' 40 bottles and smashin' 'em down
Bitch, I thought you owed me some money or somethin'
Hit me with a ten spot, so I can hit me with a hen spot
Tip the bitch, nah, I trip the bitch
They throw me out in the ally, but I pay no tally
I'm a homeless drunk, a boneless drunk
Beat me with pipes and bats all you want
It don't matter, off to jail goes the big drinker
On the back of the cop car, an SV sticker

Pour it up and gulp it down
Order up another round
We saucy, get saucy
So saucy, real saucy (I drink to that!)
Pour it up and gulp it down
Order up another round
We saucy, get saucy
So saucy, real saucy (Let's drink to that!)
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