uh huh yeah yeah yeah yeah chorus: i need a drink for all of my troubles i need a shrink to tell how i feel and i need me one of them sugar daddies to come pay all of my bills i need a man to give me some lovin so i can stop bein so uptight now if i hit the club i might meet me one that can make everthing alright mmmhmmm hit me on the or you could send a text you don't have to worry you don't have to stress get dressed come and kick it w/ your ?? you look down mama what was i supposed to say just let your troubles just float away them sweet niggas give a bad bitch tooth decay you need a hardcore, a ?? from the streets a hustler that can give you what you need like me todays been one of them bad days so much drama that its just got me frustrated i got my baby daddy talkin to me sideways i got a stack of bills sittin that i aint paid i got my mama always trippin on my case i feel like packin up and rollin down the highway i need a laid back, type getaway my friends wanna hit the club and i can't wait uh huh huh huh so much drama sometimes it makes me wonder how i keep from goin under uh huh huh huh so i'm hittin the club w/ my girls just to keep my head up uh huh huh huh chorus: i need a drink for all of my troubles i need a shrink to tell how i feel and i need me one of them sugar daddies to come pay all of my bills i need a man to give me some lovin so i can stop bein so uptight now if i hit the club i might meet me one that can make everthing alright mmmhmmm

i'm really stressed and i got a bad hair day all these worries got a sista stayin up late a lotta people owe me money and they wont pay

but they steady ask for loans like i'm citibank you can hear it in my voice that i'm fed up thank god its friday and its ladies night in the thug club so tonight i'm just gonna kick it and forget about it and find me a man thats gonna be about it

uh huh huh huh
so much drama sometimes it makes me wonder
how i keep from goin under
uh huh huh huh
so i'm hittin the club w/ my girls just to keep my head up
uh huh huh huh

## chorus:

i need a drink for all of my troubles i need a shrink to tell how i feel and i need me one of them sugar daddies to come pay all of my bills i need a man to give me some lovin so i can stop bein so uptight now if i hit the club i might meet me one that can make everthing alright mmmhmmm

i got you covered like a blanket baby
you can rest now
you been goin so hard
they got you stressed out
seems like they on the team up plan
but i aint gonna let them getcha
i'm the clean up man
??
waitin on ya while you argue w/ your baby daddy
i aint only f\*\*kin w/ ya for the camera and glitz
i'm a laid back nigga whos handlin shit
i never pop up unannounced over your house
i call before i come girl you know what i'm bout
i aint tryin to be your boss, you can manage your life
but in this bedroom ima do some damage tonight

## chorus:

i need a drink for all of my troubles i need a shrink to tell how i feel and i need me one of them sugar daddies to come pay all of my bills i need a man to give me some lovin so i can stop bein so uptight now if i hit the club i might meet me one that can make everthing alright mmmhmmm