

Drunk In The Daylight

Koffin Kats

Haven't seen the morning
Haven't gave a fuck
Take back all the bottles
30 pack for lunch
Slowly now problems gone
I'm living easy now
I cant afford a better way
Who are you to judge?

All my so called friends
Don't come around
Pussy whipped by bitches
Or their jobs got them down
Fuck em anyway
I've got a life to waste
I'm past the point of getting help
Might as well not stop

Drunk in the daylight and I feel like I rule my world
I caught a buzz on Monday and rode it through Sunday
Can't say I'm mad at my life

The unemployment check is in
I'm getting buzzed with bags and balls
Walking up to the corner
It doesn't get any better than this