

Drunk As Hell

Lost Kings

Last night, 'bout as good as it gets
Until tonight, we do it again
All I know is I'm here for a good time
Never said I was here for a long time

Last night that was ice in my bag
Don't know how many shots I had
I'm not really known for bein' patient (patient)
This shit in my hand and I just take it

So what, so what?
So what, so what?
I might be as drunk as hell
I might be as drunk as hell
Yeah
So what, so what?
So what, so what?
Baby if you couldn't tell
I'm already drunk as hell
Oh ye-eah

I know I probably shouldn't hit on you
That you got a boyfriend, but if you want, I won't fucking tell
Cause it's not cheating when you're drunk as hell

Already on me and we're flyin' in the Mercedes
And she says she wants my babies
Baby I might be drunk as hell
But I'm not too drunk to tell
That's on principle

So what, so what?
So what, so what?
I might be as drunk as hell
I might be as drunk as hell
Yeah
So what, so what?
So what, so what?
Baby if you couldn't tell
I'm already drunk as hell
Oh ye-eah

You should think before you act
All the times you told me that
I could buy a whole club, Dom Perignon, we get drunk as hell
And then we hit that Taco Bell

Though-oh-oh my friends talk
I can't stop, I'm already drunk as hell
And if they're talking to me, I could not tell

So what, so what?
So what, so what?
I might be as drunk as hell
I might be as drunk as hell