

ONE MORE SHOT

Luke Christopher

Girl, if I take one more shot, I swear the Devil's gonna work
And if I take one more shot, it could be heaven on Earth
And if we take one more shot, we could be rollin' in the dirt
So bartender, please pour us another round tonight

So does your man think I'm taking you out as only a friend?
Then let's just let that nigga just pretend
Baby I'm playin', you can just relax, I know we done moved on and you forgot
about the past
But why though?
Why did that nigga hit the lotto
With the girl I used to follow and thought of as supermodel in my mind
But now my spine's out, cold and shit
You and me, we were supposed to grow old and shit
Wait, hold up bitch, shit I mean baby
This rapper image shit gotta nigga goin' crazy
And lately my life is been moving fast, I'm living in the past
I don't mean to put your man on blast (Ba-ba-bla)
But wait, you and him together would probably be cuter
I know your father think that he would be the better suitor
When the waiter came along and said, "This bottle is for you sir"
I told her that we were tossed into the past and not the future

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Damn, I ain't seen you smile in a minute, you ain't gotta defend it
I know you say you happy with this guy, but these empty shots right here, so
they tell me otherwise
But I'll stop now, putting you in that weird spot
Now that I got something, I can give you everything I got now
Haven't felt the cold hard hands of a cop in a long time
Can't be the wrong time for love
So DJ, please play a song that we'll say was ours in high school
The long ass nights, boo
She thinks I'm crazy, I might be crazy
But your that one girl that might just save me
And when I'm with ya, a waitress lifts up that one more shot
And I might fuck this up
One more shot and I'll fuck around and kiss ya
One more shot, fuck your relationship up

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Wait girl, is you serious, don't play with me
I told her don't take that taxi and stay with me
If we coulda been together all along

I'd a quit this music shit and this would be my last song
But I fucked up and I told I could drive
She hopped into my car like it was just another ride
Talking bout that shit now, I can cry
A big part of me died when I ran that red light

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Bartender, I'm drunk right now
Bartender, I need you now
Bartender, just pour me one more
Pour me one more shot, bartender
Bartender, I'm drunk right now
Bartender, I need you now
Bartender, just pour me one more shot