

# D.U.I. 1

Mac Lethal

Sophisticated  
Image  
Visually stimulating  
Be the life of the party (Heeeeeeeeeeeeeey!)

I'm at the Hurricane sippin whiskey and coke  
I got a body full of demons and I'm pissy and broke  
Scribblin notes on a napkin  
Belly full o' Lexapro  
Tegan cheated on me and she's tellin me to let her go  
My mouth closed as I'm sittin with my friends  
I'm a little too shit-faced for listenin to them  
Last call, good  
I should probably take a cab  
But I only got a twenty and I gotta pay the tab  
f\*\*kit  
I grab my keys and I stumble out the bar  
Talkin to myself as I jump into my car  
About getting Tegan roses  
And how I needa get a 7-layer burrito before Taco Bell  
closes  
And isn't it a psycho thrill?  
That I don't got insurance didn't pay my Geico bill?  
I give a f\*\*k I'm doing 50 in a 30  
Off the whiskey and I'm swerving  
From the misery I'm hurting  
Oh shit  
I drove right past a cop  
And he only let me roll like half a block  
Before he turned on the strobe lights fast and stopped  
me  
He's prolly just an old white fascist Nazi  
My car's full of empty water bottles and pot seeds  
Little baby bluebird caught me at top speed  
Moonshine bloodstream smothered by the black nights  
Struts to my car as he's clutching on a flashlight  
"Hey bud, how you doin this evening?" "Fine"  
"Exceeding, the limits and speedin. Were you doing some  
drinking?" "No"  
"Cuz your car smells like a liquor cabinet.  
You could be the cause of a fatal vicious accident."  
"No no no no officer, I only had two glasses of  
cabernet  
To celebrate that its Saturday  
And I can say my ABC's backwards if you're blowing your  
picture test Candy"  
"Son, you're too drunk to drive and your headlights are  
off  
I'm sorry but I'm writing you a ticket"  
"No!"  
"You're sleepin in jail til a clean blue sky.  
You're charged with D. U. I.  
By the way it's Tuesday" "Shit"

They booked me and took my fingerprints  
Took my shoelaces and took my cigarettes  
Gotta wait til morning til I get a cold breakfast

And a dirty bail bondsman with a gold necklace  
Frat boys and criminals around me sobbing  
My head is just pounding, throbbing  
I left the words "f\*\*k 95.7" etched in the wall  
Then I curled up and slept in a ball, good night

Mom I can't ever get a damn thing right  
And I got a DUI tonight  
They towed my car and they read my rights  
And gave me a DUI tonight  
No I can't ever get a damn thing right  
Cuz I got a DUI, that's right  
They towed my car and they read my rights  
And gave me a DUI, I'm not slurring my words!