

# Pound That Beer

Mac Lethal

Beer! Makes us fired up!  
So come on, drink it all night long!  
Slam it girl! Slam it girl! Slam it girl! Slam it girl!  
Slam it girl! Where's the marching band at?  
Pound that beer, pound that beer  
Don't drunk dial, no, pound that beer  
Pound that beer, pound that beer  
Don't drunk dial, no, pound that beer!

Bubble on back to the bar stool, I will  
My pill, might dissolve on my tongue  
Fuck that Jagermeister bullshit  
That DUI hurt a little bit now I'm all done  
No, can I go to the liquor sto' and buy that poison  
Hey pretty thing, right there, yeah you, I hate your boyfriend!  
I don't give a fuck if he a vigilante[?] anywhere  
Kill him on his incubator rhythm like this  
Pop that, bottle top, talk back, that about says it all  
Let him meet my fist  
Gotta a beer and a  
Our kisses taste like alcohol you know that means its love  
Switch it  
Here's another reason that I'm gonna take you home  
Cause I can't be a fiesty little freak when I'm alone  
Oh my goodness who the hell is blowing up my phone?  
This better be important, don't you understand I'm drinkin beer?  
Can't you feel the spiders, they're buried deep inside us  
The politicians, officers and judges are vampires  
I never once suggested that we tie each other down  
I think we should buy another round

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How can I describe to you this?  
See that lady over there got that poisonous kiss  
Here another Cinnamint the element is in 'em  
Is she lookin like a demon in a chemical abyss  
But no, can I go to the liquor sto' and buy that poison?  
Hey black angel, hey mama sue, I hate your boyfriend!  
I can't lust, your battle won't fuck the measure up  
Tho domestic I love the sex with no sums of sensual drugs,  
Oh no, I got a thirty pack tho  
Then again if the black ball melts  
Took the original to get us high  
Gotta get me inside  
Gotta take that knife  
Gotta scrape that pipe with your lit up eyes  
Switch it!  
Here's another reason my insanity has grown  
Cause drama is so childish and fucking overblown

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Yes sir, this is one of those ignorant anthems.  
Be an intellectual if you want.  
But we got the nectar of the gods here.  
Because we're drinkin what?  
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