

Bottle Fulla Liquor

Marsha Ambrosius

Got a bottle fulla liquor and a cup ready to use
Gonna turn up all the way instead of me turnin' to you
I don't want it but I gotta, boy, the things you make me do
Gotta tell you how I'm feelin' but bet you already knew
Gotta tell you how I'm feelin' but bet you already knew
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I can't help myself whenever I'm around you, ooh oh, baby
Drowning in my sorrows, not thinkin' bout tomorrow, no oh, baby
I need you, baby, I want ya, I feel it, baby
Please somebody help 'fore I cry, you're the reason for my day and I

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Take a double shot and I'm so on, I'm gone off you, ooh oh, baby
Gimme all you got, babe, I don't need you on the rocks, just you, oh, baby
I need you, baby, I want ya, I feel it, baby
Somebody stop me 'fore I crash and die, you're the reason for my day and I

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Gotta tell you how I'm feelin' but bet you already knew
Gotta tell you how I'm feelin' but bet you already knew
Gotta tell you how I'm feelin' (And now the breakdown) Yeah

(Boy, the things you make me do)
Yeah
I'm 'bout to pour myself
Yeah
(Boy, the things you make me do)
Yeah
Hey, just one more, yeah
(Boy, the things you make me do)

Take a shot straight up, no chaser
Sorrow filled, regretting what I do
If I chase after you
(Boy, the things you make me do)
More than get wrapped up in anger
I'm afraid of what I'm gonna do
When I chase after you

I chase after you
I chase after you
I chase after you
Ooh
I chase after you
(Boy, the things you make me do)
I chase after you
You, you
(Boy, the things you make me do)

I chase after you
You, you