Hard liquor

Me and my people be so drunk we don't drive

We take the trolley 'cause of hard liquor,

We started Waldo to Westport and pee in every martini corner at the last call

And we all yellin' "Is there any more?"

When it ain't we go home for hard liquor,

Make sure that it's mixed, yeah

And twist it with a little bit of lemon juice on ice, on ice, o n ice, yeahhh.

Aye aye they sayin' that I got high blood sugar,

So I can't drink like I wanna drink, drink like I wanna know

I ain't playin 'cause I love liquor

So if I big drink am I gonna drink, jinxed, I don't wanna go,

So I go hard as hell on one night, fun sight

If I'm drunk enough to start a bum fight

Done right, Henny, Jack and Gin, 151 Rum slight, none light

Novocain I know to blame a gun snipe on drunk life

then the bar hit ya with a large spritzer

Hit ya ass, get ya cash then they all richer

in the draw, pitcher

I'm large sipper

When you wait, but I hope I ain't in the car witcha.

Hard liquor, I need some more, hard liquor

all the alcoholics in this

is there any more

We even go to WalMart for (hard liquor)

Make sure that it's mixed

And twist it with a little bit of lemon juice on ice, on ice, o n ice, yeahhh

Hard liquor, hard liquor

Is there any more?

Make sure that it's mixed

And twist it with a little bit of lemon juice on ice, on ice, o n ice, yeahhh.