

Wasted 4

Twiztid

I just want the gas
I just want the petrol
When you can smell it through the bag we call that dead folk
Coughing til' I gag, wasted from the get go
Gettin higher than the price of a Dr. Dre instrumental
Smoking something fat that could double up as a dead bolt
Choking back a bottle of Cuervo, that clear doe
Haven't had a spit in a year oh, so here go everyone keep an eye on the weir
do
I'm seeing double cause I was drinking triples and burning bubble hash
Oh what a livin' I wouldn't trade it give the blunt a' ash
You know I love it doe like a ton of cash gettin wasted gettin trailer trash
ed

Normally I'm buzzing and humming just like an engine
Peddle to the metal fuck damaging the suspension
Got this fucker bouncing and shaking like hypertension
Even though I'm high and I'm drunk from the third dimension
Still Twiztid enlisted and labeled addicted sky high and oftenly depicted as
inflicted
I got a bag and a bottle both of them green
You too broke to pay attention I'm smoking like a machine
Bottoms up on the cup I'm short on the scene after show in the parking lot t
urnin' up where I be
Sippin' on all the drank and puffin' on all the weed I feel like I been wast
ed for an eternity

I wake my phone is dead, I got no clue on my location man I think that I've
been drinking too much
Think I'm still a little faded, okay more than just a little, how the hell I
get so fuckin' fucked up?
Ain't a thing that I recall except something about an hour, man this vodka g
ot me drinking too much
And I promise I'll get sober, but today I'm too hung over so I need to get a
little fucked up

Pack the pipe and let this native take a toke until my face is red
Sweating on the microphone releasing demons from my head
Lie in bed smoking on a fatty till I pass out
Bottles almost empty feeling shitty with my ass out
Barely looking sober I'm a soldier stuck in battle mode
Let the shots pour, spirits flowing down my throat
Blowing smoke signals so you know where the party at
Flame steady burning form a line if you wanna dab
Never crash if its cracking always get into something last to leave
Whatever popping off cause i ain't missing nothing
Burping up the last thing I ate cause i can taste it
Think i need to face it
Man I'm fucking I'm wasted

Wanna smoke like we smoke fire a blunt of that loud
Getting high to the sky ain't no way we coming down
If ya preference the juice go on get loose and get wild
Cause we'll never come down oh no we'll never come down down
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I got that sip and I got that smoke and there ain't no stopping me I'm lit
I got thang and I ain't afraid to keep on bussin' on you bitch
You know I been wasted the taste of it is heavenly the green
It's the medicine of life I know that you know what I mean
On the scene B-o-n-e-z it's on
Hand me the cup pass me the joint and I'll be fuckin' gone
You don't wanna come at me get popped in the fuckin' dome
Hit em with the [?] and leave ya girlfriend all alone
We gettin fucked up that's how we do
I got the dank and I got that drank this shit gone have me on a loop
Like a coaster won't be to sober when you see me
You talkin' shit it won't just be my eyes that gone be bleeding

I might snort cocaine with a stripper hoe
I was raised in the dope game since a little one
Any time I run out of my weed choppa get some mo'
Any time I drop a U-A man my piss would glow
Green! whataya mean
Smoking and coughing I'm off of this dream , off of this haze
Gotta get paid
I'ma be high til I'm off in a grave
If you been sleeping on Wicked quit acting so shitty get up and go hop on th
e wave
I get it litty its part of game and I been addicted and y'all are the same y
ah

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