Hesher

Wallpaper.

Forty ounce of green death
Hella bottle mickeys
Slow mode patio Emerald City
Heavy metal parking lot, whip cream cans
I slap that bass, she drop her pants.
Long hair, don't care, jeans chain swangin'
Thumbs out, crooked teeth, rock head bangin'
Steel toe docs tracking mud in the club
Red carpet, don't give a fuck!

'Cause I'm druuunker than ever!
Turned uuuuper and fresher
I'm doooown for whatever
I'm going, I'm going, I'm going
Hesher!
I'm going, I'm going, I'm going
Hesher!

I might sleep barefoot on the beach
I might really sleep barefoot on the beach
I might hmmm hitchhike to Coachella
Share my eatables and fill up your Corolla!
I'm the second hand designer
Type of alcohol to minors
Kinda slurring of the cider with a gas station lighter, homie!
You don't know me, less you know
And if you do, you should no better
Stay away from me, I'm fucking Hesher!

I'm going, I'm going, I'm going
Hesher!

Trojan horse in the VIP
One brown bag full of Texas tea
Bathroom line too long
I'm filling up that Avion

'Cause I'm druuunker than ever!
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