

Sobriety Sucks

Yelawolf

I don't know what the fuck I did with my wallet, where'd it go?
Hey mate can I get it into the phone to call my people 'cuz I lost my
phone too?

I don't think that's him, what you ask for?

One two three fuck it up

One two three fuck it up

One two three fuck it up

One two three let's go

Eeey! I'm the life of the party

Eeey! Look what I just started

Eeey! How you doin', what's up?

Now everybody raise your cups and sing

Sobriety sucks, sobriety sucks

Sobriety sucks, sobriety sucks

Sobriety sucks, sobriety sucks

Man I never wanna grow up

Sobriety sucks

People think it so cool to see me drink all this Jack

Man I don't know what I started, sometimes I think it's so whack

They give me shot after shot after shot and shot after that

Want me to lose it, asked to be in front of people and rap

Okay it's all fun and games until I buckle and snap

I know you know who I am, you're a fan of these raps

But I'm not in the mood for you to ask for it autographed

Look at your hand and I laugh when you reach out for a dap

Because I'd rather be rude than cool, matter of fact

Man I'm just lookin' to fight, that's why some people get slapped

I don't mean to be mean, just seein' my inner demons

So be aware when I sluggish be muggin', drunked up and leanin'

Because you thinkin'

Someone go buy me some help, if I don't drink I can't sleep

Passed out in all of my clothes, my shoes are still on my feet

I go to bed around 2 and wake up a quarter passed 3

Go to the bathroom and throw back up everything that I eat

My body's so overworked I look in mirrors and weep

Feel like I'm 50 years old, look like I'm restin' in peace

I'm a ghost, I'm a zombie, my brain is grilled as salami

Just this achein', I'm shakin', I kinda feel like my mommy

Couldn't tell me to quit, 'cuz I don't listen to shit

'Cuz afternoon around 6, I twist the cap on the 5th

And that's just to keep from bendin' like I'm 'bout to be sick

From all this stress and anxiety of celebrity shit

I'm suicidal as fuck, I'm dyin' slow in my cup

I hear this shit way too much; "Michael you've had enough"

My baby's tryin' to save me but I just scream and I cuss

I'm usin' her like a crutch, baby sobriety sucks