# I'm Fucked Up

## Dolla

I gotta a cup full of drink, Table full of women
Money in the hand and the room keeps spinnin'
Body keeps sweatin' one two stepin'
Eyes hella low but i like this feelin, I'm fucked up, I'm fucked up
My wrist shining, Cause its state grindin
I'm the man of the future
I got white diamonds, red diamonds, Shit I even got fushia
She winked at me, so I winked back
Where the waitress at lets get it in motion
Ya i got the potion, I thought you should know, Bitch i'm my own like Marilyn Monroe
And she like bitches so I like her
Playin' with the kitty and it aint got fur
We need drinks, right now, not later shake shots, fuck chasers
Great deuce and patron, now i'm gone, every song is now my song
Nothings wrong, i'm just faded, turn that up, thats my favorite
I got a cup full of drink, table full of women
Money in the hand and the room keeps spinnin
Body keeps sweatin, one two steppin
Eyes hella low but i like this feelin, i'm fucked up, I'm fucked up
And these hoes keep starin and my eyes keep winkin
Harness in the air cause this nigga aint thinkin

Talkin with a slur but a nigga still drinkin
Spilt it on my shoes, damn there European
When im seein what she lookin like, what she twerkin with
Turn around, let me see it, can you twerk a bit
Give it to me baby throw that ass back
Give a fuck that young nigga that rap
Hold on whats next, lets flex
No test, I must have sex
lets drug, lets talk for a little bit
fuck that lets fuck for a little bit, and thats that
I got a cup full of drink, table full of women
Money in the hand and the room keeps spinnin
Body keeps sweatin, one two steppin
Eyes hella low but I like this feelin, I'm fucked up, I'm fucked up
I said we should have some drinks
Tell me what you think, maybe we can go
Back to my home

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