Drink House

Scrapomatic

Baby come on

Find me in the drink house
Three sheets to the wind
Baby come on (oh, with your bad self)
Writin' joke on napkin
Figuring we're friends
Baby come on (oh, with your bad self)
Who you been makin'?
And why can't i try?
I got the misery and the backache
Well i got nowhere to lie

Baby come on

Acting so precious
She got up to go
Baby let's go (with your bad self)
Wait a minute, woman
You got to take me in slow
(ooh! With your bad self)
As far as you can tell
Well i'm someone you can trust

Baby come one

Yodelodalaheeeoooh

I ain't no doctor, woman
I ain't no doctor's son
Baby come on (with your bad self)
I ain't no doctor, woman
I ain't no doctor's son
Baby come on (with your bad self)
But i can cool your fever
Well, until your doctor comes

Baby come on

Lyrics submitted by tyler brown.