

# Fucked Up

## Danko Jones

Man, you need a ride? Uh naw, I'm good  
Stepped out the club with triple vision  
Couldn't fit my keys in the ignition  
Swerving all over the road  
Ah whatever, her name is giving me throat  
A head-on collision waiting to happen  
Rapper dies in traffic accident  
Yeah right, I get like this every night  
Most knights I'm so fucked up  
I don't even remember leavin' the club  
Where my keys are, where my drawers are  
How'd I get home, who these whores are  
What happened, I must have been in the zone  
Room start spinning and then it was on  
Popped a few Oxycontins  
Told my old lady don't ask why bitch  
Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama  
Don't want to think about my pill or my baby's momma  
I'm fucked up, ah takin' a breather  
Don't want to think about my job or no Monday either  
I'm fucked up, seeing planets and stars  
Weed, X pills and Xanax bars  
I'm fucked up, uppers downers what ever you like  
Everybody get high tonight  
Purple swollen, can't quit lickin' my lips  
Heart pounding, feels like it's gonna come through my ribs  
Tracers of bitches as they pass by, hi, hi  
Get away bitch, nothing's up with us  
Stop talkin', you're fuckin' up my buzz  
Can't you see I'm my private place?  
Sweating like a motherfucker give me some space  
Stack, are you okay? I think he's dead, help  
Why don't you shut the fuck up?  
I was rollin' like Michelin's, heard ya talkin' I just wasn't listenin'  
Floatin' in the ocean with a couple of fisherman  
Fish for bitches bate hooks with Benjamin's  
Now, I'm back out here where it's all real  
You owe me two more pills, so I can feel  
Fucked up tryin' to escape the drama

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Everybody get high tonight  
Deep breaths, nice thoughts, three, two, one, lift off  
Oh, everything in the room melting, too many shrooms  
Hold my breath, close my eyes  
Then I start feeling all fuzzy inside  
Last time I felt like this, I was on four or five picas fish?  
Ah, this is bliss, get away bitch, nah give me a kiss  
Eat this but I'm already on two  
It's just a little gift from me to you  
She sat down, wouldn't stop blabbing  
Fuckin' up my high, goddamn it  
Would this bitch please shut her mouth?  
Security put this bitch out  
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