Hold My Liquor (ft. Chief Keef, Justin Vernon)

Kanye West

I can hold my liquor
But this man can't handle his weed
Dark and lonely now
On Chicago, south of town
I'm on to Indiana
I heard it in the radio nowI can't handle no liquor
But these bitches can't handle me
I can't control my niggas
And my niggas they can't control me
You say you know me, my niggaBut you really just know the old me
Bitch I'm back out my coma
Waking up on your sofa
When I park my Range Rover
Slightly scratch your corolla
Okay, I smashed your corolla
I'm hanging on a hangover
Five years we been over
Ask me why I came over
One more hit and I can own ya
One more fuck and I can own ya
One cold night in October
Pussy had me floating
Feel like Deepak Chopra
Pussy had me dead
Might call 2Pac over
Yeezy's all on your sofa
These them Red Octobers
Still ain't learn me no manners
You love me when I ain't sober
You love me when I'm hungover
Even when I blow doja
Then her auntie came over
Skinny bitch with no shoulders
Tellin' you that I'm bogus
Bitch you don't even know us
"Baby girl, he's a loner
Baby girl, he's a loner
Late night organ donor
After that he disown ya

After that he's just hopeless
Soul mates become soulless
When it's over it's over"
And bitch, I'm back out my comaCallin' up your uncle's placeShit's all over the place
I don't hear your phone
Ohhh I wanna phone homeI can't handle no liquor
But these bitches can't handle meI can't control my niggas
And my niggas they can't control me
You say you know me, my nigga
But you really just know the old meI heard you need a new fad (a new girl)
I heard you need a new stack (a new girl)
I heard you need a new phone (a new girl)
I know your 'rents ain't be home (a new girl)
Callin' up your uncle's place
Shit's all over the place
I don't hear your phone
Ohhh I wanna phone home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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