

I Can't Do It Alone

[3OH!3](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh God, God, she's really done it now
Coked up, her body's all spun around
Oh yeah, yeah, she's really done it
And seein' her just isn't something I can stomach
Back it up, back it up if you talkin' shit to me
Smack it up, smack it up if you act a bitch to me
Stack it up, stack it up if you're fuckin' rich as me
My daddy owns a dealership, the rest is fuckin' history
This ain't a love song, oh no
This ain't a broken heart homie singin' only
'Cause he's lonely
This ain't a love song, oh, no, no, no
This ain't a whiskey drowned ballad
There ain't nothing here that's valid
So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters
Goddammit, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone
I can't do it alone, no I can't do it alone
Oh no, no, I'm not impressed with you
Pink drinks that seem to get the best of you
Rock late and sleep until the sun sets
I'd talk but you took the tongue I talk with
Back it up, back it up if you talkin' shit to me
Smack it up, smack it up if you act a bitch to me
Stack it up, stack it up if you fuckin' rich as me
My daddy owns a dealership, the rest is fuckin' history
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There ain't nothing here that's valid
So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters
Goddammit, I can't do it alone, I can't do it alone
I can't do it alone, no I can't do it alone
I can call you out and complain the rain is worse
But it's that much better if I blame it on a person
I can call you out and complain the rain is worse
But it's that much better if I blame it on a person
So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard

Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters
Goddammit, I can't do it alone So tell me baby, pretty baby that this house is not a graveyard
Tell me how to stay strong and carry you home
Over corpses of her long lost fathers and her unborn daughters
Goddammit, I can't do it alone

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