

Happy Hour (feat. Gucci Mane)

Joe

"HAPPY HOUR"

by Joe Thomas

Ha
Joe
Gucci
whoo

It just hit me
I'm kinda tipsy (wasted)
But it ain't the drink inside this glass
That's got this room spinnin' way too fast
Words are slurin' (huh)
Vision blurry
Feels like I had more than a few
Under the influence of you (yeah)
Somebody better call me a cab
Take me straight to rehab
You got me addicted (whew)
And I don't wanna fix it (no)
Happy hour
So intoxicated everytime you smile
Lips like wine
Happy hour
One taste and I'm wasted
Gets me high
You're my happy hour you got me buzzin'
Can't stop now
Girl I'm lovin' (oooo)
Feels like we're alone
In a crowded room
Don't want this night
To end too soon
So baby hit me
One more time
Let's make history
I love you
Excuse me
If I share too much

I can't help it
If you fill my cup (ooooo)(yeah)

Somebody better call me a cab (huh)
Take me straight to rehab (whew)
You got me addicted (yup)
And I don't wanna fix it (no)

Happy hour
So intoxicated everytime you smile
Lips like wine, lips like wine (yeah)
Happy hour (yeah)

One taste and I'm wasted
Gets me high, so high
You're my one more shot
Here we go, here we go
Throw it back
Here we go, here we go
Girl I'm faded (oooooooo)
You make me feel so good
You're my happy hour

Rap:

Girl if I wrote a book
You be my last chapter
Got me sad
Like when Joe said
This was his last album
I ain't trying to flatter you
But nothin' else matters
Since she f##ked
We grew up that a\$\$ gettin' fatter
The devil wears prada
Well Angels love chanel
Well leave that lame
And roll with me
I keep you fresh as hell
I have your fingers
On berk, neck berk berk
Her favorite color pink
So I brought her a pink fur
Open the door
For my little mama
I'm her chauffeur
I even buy your own ride
From the show room floor

Like I'm addicted,gimme some
And I'ma want more
You got me feenin'
What the hell
I need a blunt for
I'm in a robbery
What the hell
I need a trunk for
We on the zebra rug
So I got her
On all fours
Come ride with me
Just drop him off
And make a detour
Cause if your lookin'
For a D boy
I'll be right here
Happy hour
So intoxicated everytime you smile
Lips like wine, lips like wine
Happy hour
One taste and I'm wasted
Gets me high,so high
You're my one more shot
Here we go, here we go
Throw it back
Here we go, here we go

Lyrics Submitted by Mzblackkat

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