Alcoholic

Home Brew

It's been about a week now
And I'm starting to get weak now
I wake up at about 11: 30, that's when I start gettin thirsty
And I dont know, what it is
All I know is there's a bottle in the fridge, with my name on it
If I want it
Cause I'm an Alcoholic and I knowYeah hi my name is Tom, I'm an addict
Can't really remember just how long I been at it
I guess that this happened like a pattern that I follow
Cause my fathers a fiend and
so was mum so its some-in' like part of my genes
But its hard to get clean but as hard as it's been
at the end of it I really can only answer to me
And its the way it is I truly learned that
so don't give me all that "calander, the universe" crap that's a load, of shit
And I aint tryna' to pass the blame
Like its just a part of fate
And I ain't got a part to play
Cause if thats the case then I really can't escape
Might as well a start the day with a glass of chardonnay
like my dad does thinking that time can never catch us
Following my nose kinda like my bro has-does but
Im scared to end up in a home like dads was
the mad ones
But na fuck that buzz I'm looking for a little more
the shit is raw
Cause its just a little short walk to the liquor store, little more than Middlemore
My mind keeps saying this is what I'm living for but my liver isn't sure
Its 6 in the morn-in' they're about to close the club
But we know the owner so we're there until they open up
and that's why I'm broke as fuck, make it count, golden ducks, blowing bucks on these drugs
Going nuts tryna' sober upI woke up Friday morning
lying on the floor in a one man cell
He said I punched that constable
How many lies can one man tell
And now I'm on probation
they got me in rehabilitation
Asking for some explanation I said
I just like getting wasted

So don't ask why I'm stoned
And look lady I don't know sign my forms so I can go
Cause I got court at 9 tomorrow
And if the judge is a bitch I could even jump of a bridgeor go get on it
Cause I'm an alcoholic and I know
I fuckin' hate this place
Fuckin' hate this place more than fuckin' hates the bass
Fuck what this lady says I bet she's smoked more
smack than I've ever drank beer
And then she asks if I been high this week fuck yeah
I've beenn high like a pilot
Why try to deny it won't lie I been wild
Popping E like vitamin C
You wanna read my mind like a psychic
you really wanna know why I get high? Cause I like it
Does it really take a fuckin' Einstien to figure that out?
How much more shit can you spit out your fat mouth?
Who would have known you get addicted to crack?
WOW
What a fuckin' breakthrough everybody clap now
Just give it up for jack for giving up the crack
Its been a whole week since he had a huff and snap
Then rolled his dead ex wife in some bubble wrap
Filled up a bag with all her husbands stuff and gapped
its been a month and they got nothing back
Just to make sure for some alchey in a trucker cap, tryna' to tell me how to me my life bro cut the crap
Sobriety, what the fuck is that?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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