

# 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 know Yeah 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 up I 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>