Feel Yourself (Alcohol)

Brooke Candy

I'm on that soda hey hey
I don't know how to act
If I take another shot down I may have a heart attack
Fucking grab a bottle off of that tequila shelf
I'll show you what the game is, I don't blame you if you feel yourselfFrom the bed to the bed. Go on and feel yourself
Kick it up bring it back. Go on and feel yourself
Ladies stand up, fellas put your hands up
Go on and feel yourself, feel yourself and feel yourselfI bite it
Suicide boys, let's ride out
My night out
Fucked up till its lights out
I'm Blacked out, wasted
Tryna' get up, I'm faded
So dilapidated, America's most hated
You drunk right?
Turn it into a prom night
Work it up and drunk fight
Suck it till you drunk right
[?], all of that liquor
We be swerving, all of that liquor
Blurry, all of that liquor
Cuz' we be slurring all of that liquorI'm on that soda hey hey
I don't know how to act
If I take another shot down I may have a heart attack
Fucking grab a bottle off of that tequila shelf
I'll show you how the game is, I don't blame you if you feel yourselfFrom the bed to the bed. Go on and feel yourself
Kick it up bring it back. Go on and feel yourself
Ladies stand up, fellas put your hands up
Come on and feel yourself, feel yourself and feel yourself!So torn
Took more shots than world war
No drawers, it's all down girls that's sore
Feel no pain, let it rain
I smell in my profane
Oh man, I'm coming down
Turn it down another round
Laying up, smoke loud
Fucked up, drunk crowd

Hands up, what now?
Stand up, get down
Amen, smoking
Lame men, toking
Swerving, joking
Jerking, focus
I'm poppin' shit until I feel it
Lean Brooke and I'm real in
Set the scene I steal it
When I get fucked up?
Walking in and I get wrecked up
Time to fuck your function up
Break it down, and turn it up
Trip it, rip it red light
Tip it, sip it, say it right
Head it, give it, head like
Hit it, kill it it, dead right?
I'm setting fire to liars
I'm fucking Jerry Macguire
I'm fucking higher than fire
You tired? RetireTurn me on I'm a radio, more faded though
Turn me on I'm a radio, more faded though
Turn me on I'm a radio, more faded though
Turn me on I'm a radio, more faded though

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