Hung Chow

The Good Husbands

Man I'm in trouble
Man I drank so much!
Who is this fat girl?
She's stealing my fur cuffs
She's hogging the bed and I don't want no trouble but fuck man, I'm freezin!
This Dick's wrap was all over her face and I can't remember my evening, no
I think I'm a be sick
I'm about to dry heavin'
I'm pukin, there's nothin that's comin
I'm pukin, I just can't believe this!
Where did I go wrong?
Oh just where did I go?
I remember the Uber, the drink on the hill, then it all kkkkinda just goes
I'm feelin like shit now. I'm feelin like shi-it.
I'm late for my shift now. By like 40 miiiinutes
Later
Just hit a tornada
How can I fake this?
My empty kaho
Just take me away
Take me away
Take me away
Take me away
Take me away
Take me away
Take me away
Okay I'm callin in. I ain't making excuses, no I admit.
Guess I'll call it my holiday andele anele
Lets do it all again
Let's do it all again
How many times 'til I'm high enough?
How many blenders 'til I am one
I've been tryign to find a love deep but I am childish
Why all that need to sleep
I feel it pile up
Oh
Lady lets go.
I need you now.
I need you forming at dawn in the mornin and I'll give you a ride home

You got that soul. I've been so empty from this alcohol
You got that something that make me feel full
Momma and papa be proud of my pull
Momma and papa be proud of my pull
Momma and papa be proud of my pull
This is my this is my skeleton
My head is as big as an elephant's oh
I was the one who just paddled in
I was the one who just paddled in slow
So happy but you can go half on me
Half of me wanna say heaven soup for breakfast
Because I can't trust that battery pack up
That's the controlla control everything everything in my soul
She must be missin me. Ow Spinnin then kissin me now
Ow text me the lumini
Speakin of lickin love
Roll it out
Hop in the show
Kinda loud
Kissin me kissin me now.

Lyrics Submitted by Carrie B

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