40 oz On Repeat

Fidlar

I don't know why it's so difficult for me to talk to somebody I don't know Well I try to ask you out about a thousand times in my head you just always say no And I don't care at all, I'll drink some alcohol, it'll make me who I really wanna be But i'm that kinda special person that drinks too much because nobody understands me Because everybodys got somebody, everybody but me, Why can't anybody just tell me that i'm, somebody's? I'm gonna lock myself inside my room with this 40 ounce on repeatEat

> Eat Eat Eat

I thought that if I cleaned up my act it'll help me understand exactly who I am But I hate to say that it just don't work like that, because i'm a special individual I don't need a plan But I got bills to pay, and I got bills to pay because I'm born and raised in the USA And I just scream and shout that i'll never sell out, I'll never sell out man!

Wait, How much?

Because everybody's got more money, they got more money than me, why can't anybody just give some more, money?

Because everybodys got somebody, everybody but me, Why can't anybody just tell me that i'm, somebody's? I'm gonna lock myself inside my room with the television on repeatEat

Eat

Eat

Eat

Eat

Eat

EatBecause everybodys got somebody, everybody but me, Why can't anybody just tell me that i'm, somebody's?

Because everybodys got somebody, everybody but me, Why can't anybody just tell me that i'm, somebody's? I'm gonna lock myself inside my room with this 40 ounce on repeatEat

> Eat Eat

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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