Lucky Enough

Jez Dior

Fell asleep with my cigarette lit, had a dream the house went up
All it did was burn through the sheets, guess that i'm lucky enough

Came home and my house got robbed, took my laptop and my stuff
At least my gutier was still there, guess that i'm lucky enough

They grap on that big o'l butt, just met her but i bet she cut.
And i've been in this spot all night, bartender got me drunk.
I've been on these xans, for days, my head's feelin' really light

Lyrics Submitted by Charity Maturlu

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