

# Crash into a Bottle (feat. Shane Cobb)

## Michael Barber & Matty Moe

Edit Song Facts

[Intro]

We either dying or going to jail tonight...

[Verse 1: Michael Barber]

Feeling low, getting hi  
Walking slow, getting by  
Look at time it's flying by  
Tell me something, you ready to ride?  
Pack your bags, you ready to go?  
You can't say no  
Blue pill, red pill, enter in the matrix  
Enter in the game joined by the baseheads  
Traces, tracers, trees and we laced it  
Your mind racing, but it's stuck, face it  
Back on the wall and you know you can't take it

[Hook: Shane Cobb]

Save me, help me somehow  
I think I got a problem  
Cause every time I'm feeling low  
I got to get high  
I'm crashing into a bottle

Save me, help me somehow  
I think I got a problem  
Cause every time I'm feeling low  
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[Verse 2: Matty Moe]

Got a lot of problems, let the drugs and the bottle solve'em  
If that don't work then I'm loading up this here revolver  
Tired of all these bill collectors, job about to drive me crazy  
This chick I F'ed a year ago said she about to have my baby  
Sometimes life is too much, I can't deal  
I'm driving off the edge somebody come grab the wheel  
Soon as things look up they crash back to the ground  
When things aren't right there is never no one around

Feeling like I'm in the ocean it's sink or swim  
Done some things in my life, I won't do again  
So I twist the top off another bottle of bourbon  
Trying to drown my problems but I highly doubt it's even working

[Hook: Shane Cobb]

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Lyrics Submitted by 808s and Dreamers

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