

Pot Luck

OPM

I got drunk last night left my skateboard in the front yard
Looked out the window it ain't there no more
My car's been broke down for three months
I can't even go to the store to buy some blunts
If my dog could talk he'd ask me why I don't feed him
Go to the other dogs say I don't need him
He's OK but some how I gotta beat him

My girl left me for another girl kinda crazy
I guess it's 'cause I'm fat and sometimes lazy
If I don't go to work I guess there not gonna pay me
Somehow someway I know I'm gonna make it

I'm not bling blingin' but at least I didn't fake it
Seems like nothing's changing but the weather
Shit can't get any worse now so
When's it gonna get better

But any way's that's just how I feel today
Here's an example what it's like to be me
Living like this you know it ain't that easy
I found my remote but know I can't find my TV
I'm sitting on my couch watchin' time pass
If you call low class you can kiss my ass

The problems I got you must not got them
Well there's nowhere to fall when you're sitting on the bottom
Just sipping on this bottle tryin' to solve them
I'm out here desperate as all hell

Tryin' to make a living stealin' penny's from the wishing well
Somehow someway I know I'm gonna make it
What ever y'all dish you know I'm gonna take it
Seems like nothing's changing but the weather
Shit can't get any worse now so
When's it gonna get better

But any way's that's just how I feel today
Seems like nothing's changing but the weather
Shit can't get any worse now so

When's it gonna get better

But any way's that's just how I feel today
And tomorrow I probably feel a different way
And that's OK
'cause it's my life, my life in the summertime

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by EDNEY, JOHN CHARLES/TURNEY, GEOFFREY H
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>