

Drinkin' Problem (feat. Denny a.k.A "Steakknife")

Rehab

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie
I'm feelin' that funny feelin' again within walkin' me to the kitchen
Doin' the best I can without no loochie
For that early morning gin drink it in till my thoughts they become clear
The hot sun be causin' havoc ass stuck to the seat window cracked can't see passed it the liquor store I just
passed it
I can't stop thinkin' exactly that u-turn the past I leave behind for the ill bumpin' two busted six by nines
Dress my naked air and head the fuck up outta here fightin' traffic
Lookin' back I gotta turn around
And I feel this day to be a good one of plenty even if I'm thirsty and my pockets are empty
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie
I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man
Come from a long line of alcoholics livin' from toilet to toilet
you call it
Doin' the best I can without no loochie
I'm callin' hotlines swervin' all over yellow lines drinkin' moonshie
I ain't doin' good but I'll be fine dannoo where's that cheap wine
Drunk since 9 guzzlin' boone's farm
Damn was that a stop sign
Trying to stop my shakin' arm
Seein' pink elephants on down the freeway the proof on the bottle 180 runnin' out of Loochiey
I'm here to stumble the earth and forewarn
7 weeks since I had had shower I black out like you pulled th plug on Georgia Power Southern discomfort baby
And I won't survive if you don't let me borrow another five I'm a do it anyway if I'm alive
I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man
Doin' the best I can without no loochie
'cause I have to booted out the crib and that's cool
Spent my last money on a pabst blue ribbon I be gulpin never
sippin
Lone as I have brew face flush stare at a lush I might bust you in the gums
I gotta problem my life's too up tempo but yo I'm just simple man whose mind is crippled man it all started at a
party

and I was only 15 now I can kill a fifth of Bacardi and I dirnk and pass out wake up ass and start again
I been to AA but hey hey gimme the bottle 12 steppers actin like they never took a swallow I've gotta drinkin'
problem man one mouth and two hands
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie
[Hook: (fade)]
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man
Doin' the best I can without no loochie

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