

Drunk Drunk

LOCASH

First thing
Ima pour me a little wibo
Shoot it quick and forget about my job, no
Aint gonna worry 'bout tomorrow
Tomorrow
Corona
Nothin but a coconut aroma
Slip into a tropical coma
Turn my beach chair into a sofa
And don't you want to getDrunk, drunk
Lay in the sand and get stuck, stuck
A bunch of rum till we're numb, numb
Come on and get you some
Some, some of that some
Turn the light band up, up
Give me more of that steel drum
Pour me another one, and another one
And another and another
Come on, come on
Lets all get
Drunk, drunkNext round
Buzzin with my new friends I found
Bikinis and palm trees dancin around
Got a tall stack of shot glasses upside down
And don't you want to getDrunk, drunk
Lay in the sand and get stuck, stuck
A bunch of rum till we're numb, numb
Come on and get you some
Some, some of that some
Turn the light band up, up
Give me more of that steel drum
Pour me another one, and another one
And another and another
Come on, come on
Lets all get
Drunk, drunk
Lets all get
Drunk, drunkOne long island
Two long island

Three long island
Four
One long island
Two long island
Three long island
FourDrunk, drunk
Lay in the sand and get stuck, stuck
A bunch of rum till we're numb, numb
Come on and get you some
Some, some of that some
Turn the light band up, up
Give me more of that steel drum
Pour me another one, and another one
And another and another
Come on, come on
Lets all getDrunk, drunk
Lay in the sand and get stuck, stuck
A bunch of rum till we're numb, numb
Come on and get you some
Some, some of that some
Turn the light band up, up
Give me more of that steel drum
Pour me another one, and another one
And another and another
Come on, come on
Lets all get drunk, drunk
Lets all get drunk, drunk

Songwriters

PRESTON BRUST, CHRIS LUCAS, STEVEN STOKES, BRIAN THOMASPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>