

# Drunk Text (Ping Trace Remix)

## Manufactured Superstars

I went out to the club the other night  
To, you know, dance with my bitches  
That guy was there again  
Is it like  
I'm sorry for what I said last weekend  
I told him I didn't mind, which was a lie  
But I was equally sorry  
And I didn't want to apologize  
It was just a drunk text  
In my head I was writing a fiction of us  
Behind my eyes, I was begging for  
Things my lip? could never ask  
And my mouth kept pouring  
Desperate clauses of random intent  
He asked me if he could text me later  
After the club  
He hands me another ?hot of vodka  
And I say, sure I'm on the dance floor when I get a text from adam  
I'm too lazy to type, so I send him a photo I took up a dancer's skirt  
And tell him to come and get it  
Not realizing what I had just said  
Later on, she comes up to me  
Holds up her phone ?creaming at me and I say  
I'm sorry, it was just a drunk text  
I should've known they knew each other  
No one is safe in the twitter sphere anymore  
To take the world sex, and mix it with texting  
It's called sexting  
When you add drunk sexting  
The words just don't make sense  
It's a hot mess of misspelled obscenities  
Body parts, questions  
I'm not sure what it means to ask  
I get a text from my best friend  
She's up?  
tairs getting bottle service  
She's like  
This guy wants you to wet your lips with this bottle  
He wants me to bring more girls up  
He's ?ome kind of pimp  
Are you fucking kidding me?  
It's just another moment  
When one stupid reply can lead to the walk of shame  
And I'll be damned if I end up in some lame diner after I do this

With last night's lingerie in my purse  
It's just a drunk text  
It's just a drunk text  
This is the last time I ever drink and text  
It's ju?t a drunk text  
It's just a drunk text

Songwriters

BRAD ROULIER / SHAWN SABO / LEA HAYSLIP A/K/A LEA LUNA  
Published by  
Lyrics Â© Royalty Network

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>