

# Drinkin Problem

## Rehab

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>