

Doses & Mimosas (Wyatt Estes Bootleg)

Cherub

Don't get me started love
I've had too much too drink
Had too much time to think
So leave me alone oh oh
Cryin' when you're by yourself,
'Cause of what they think
About you ooh ooh
Makes time go slow, slow, slow, yeah
(Makes time go slow, slow, slow)
(Slow)Something's gotta give soon
Or I'm gonna lose it
Substance abuse it
And never come down, down
Fall off the deep end
And forget my English
What's the point of language,
If you don't say what you feel ha ha huhSo with that being said huh ohTo all the bitch ass hoes,
That hate me the most
Oh yea I hate you too, (uh)
To all the punk ass fucks
That just wanna talk shit
I hate you too uh
To all the high class ass,
That's too hard to pass
Oh yea I hate you too (eh)
Doses and mimosas
Champagne and cocaine
Help to get me through (uh)Ten in the mornin'
And I'm skipping breakfast
And drinking a beverage
To ignore it all huh oh
'Cause ignorance is bliss and
I've come to embrace it
It's all overrated
Except drugs and alcohol ho ho oohUh huh hmm
So with that being said oh wowTo all the bitch ass hoes,
That hate me the most
Oh yea I hate you too, (uh)
To all the punk ass fucks

That just wanna talk shit
I hate you too uh
To all the high class ass,
That's too hard to pass
Oh yea I hate you too (eh)
Doses and mimosas
Champagne and cocaine
Help to get me through (uh)

Songwriters

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