

On the Tequila

[Alanis Morissette](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Bring on the tequila, oh
On fire on tequila, oh My friends and I meet hours before
We make some home made pizza
We do some funny bits back and forth
My knees buckle I laugh so hard We might end three sheets to wind
And who knows where we'll wind up
All I know is theres a car waiting
And well figure that out after I have to keep my eye
On my old friend from high school
Weve known each other for the longest time
She has trouble with her limits so to speak She can hoist a really good kick
In the butt when she's excited
She doesnt do it so much anymore
'Cuz were all on to her Bring on the tequila, oh
On fire on tequila, oh
Mostest most on tequila, oh
Bestest friends on tequila, oh Then theres my other pretty friend from high school
The predator in me is put to shame by the predator in her
And now I've reeled it in
Itll be interesting to see how much shes done as well Then theres my friend from Chicago
God do I love all people from Chicago
All ready to light up the barbecue
And be harping on debauchery Bring on the tequila, oh
On fire on tequila, oh
Mostest most on tequila, oh
Bestest friends on tequila, oh Then theres my Canadian friend
What a fabulous mom shes become
Shes been tortured in this sense
For the last many of months for obvious reasons She was like "Hey, where was this part of you
When I wasnt pregnant"
I laughed and did a shot in her honor
As I conversed with her belly Bring on the tequila, oh

On fire on tequila, oh
Mostest most on tequila, oh
Bestest friends on tequila, oh Then theres my Cupid friend
She sure knows how to dress that one
Shes a wise and worldly girl
But you gotta watch that medication My favorite beverage is taken
To a whole other level on it
Im not worried about it
Or Ill coast around the room
While I trust shell temper My brother came to visit me
And now hes used to hanging with me and cracking up
But he had no idea about my built up tolerance
No idea about how manipulative Ive become I would surreptitiously put it in front of him
Without him asking
In a pretty little shot glass
His smirk and cackle would only egg me on Bring on the tequila, oh
On fire on tequila, oh
Mostest most on tequila, oh
Bestest friends on tequila, oh

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