

# Old No. 7 (feat. G-Eazy) (prod. By Danny Score)

## Jez Dior

It's that old number 7, always got me feeling heavenly  
Fuck you, me/mean, you ain't finna have a drink with me  
There's dirty lies around here, there's dirty highs too  
And ain't no telling what the fuck a dirty mind do  
It's whiskey, baby, and we ain't fuckin' pop stars  
Fuckin' rock stars, no vodka with Rock Star  
There's no colors, and it's only black around the town  
Hold the wheel, I think I'm really fuckin' coming down  
Liability for the team, but what you expect  
They told me, "Finish your arms before you tat your neck"  
I said, "Finish your job before you tell me that"  
I'ma finish this drink and I ain't coming back  
This seven-fifty sour match to go and get this sour patch  
Problems always stand from the relationships of our past  
Thanks, Dad, it really means a lot  
How the fuck could I ever think I'd be something that you not, huh?  
Even if I've got a place to go  
And it's hard to ever call it home  
And it's hard to ever call you up  
See I'd rather drink all alone x2  
And that's that shit we're pouring up  
And here's a toast to fucking up  
So mom and dad, expect a call  
We've been sorry all along  
Keep on living faster  
Only kids trying not to go out like Casper  
Every night plastered, a beautiful disaster  
Sorry that I did it, yea, I know I'ma bastard  
Yea, Jack Daniels taking pulls from a handle  
Straight to the head in a Supreme 5 panel  
Surrounded by the party and the drugs and the scandal  
Can't die before I get to see a Grammy on my mantle  
But the pace is fast and only speeding up  
Bottles in my hand so I don't need a cup  
I should call my old girl come and clean me up  
But I called my dealer now I'm reing-up  
Yea, I'ma fuck up, yea, I know it's true  
Probably never learn to live the way the grown-ups do  
Bad decisions, fuck the standards that you hold me to  
Drink away what I'm going through, yea

x2

Drinking that whisky

That old number 7

White lighter in pocket

I'm going to heaven

I'm rolling, I'm so in a hole it's upsetting

My heart it is stolen, my soul is just differentx2

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>