

Contraband

Mad Caddies

Dont wanna live the normal life
Got contraband in my eyes
Alcohol and cigarettes,
Good white drugs i aint done yet
I like to fuck
I like to fight
Starting shit just feels right
In the end we all just die
So along the way why not get high?[Chorus:]
Contraband,
god I love you
Contraband,
I need you so
Contraband,
I wanna hold ya
Contraband,
lets fuckin' go
Contraband,
gonna take you to the show
Some may say ive lost my mind
Out of control but i feel fine
As long as theres still drugs to do
Beers to drink
Girls to screw
Smokin' crack
With transients
In a park somehow makes sense
See ya in rehab,
you stupid fuck
That' all for now so lets go get drunk[Chorus]
Contraband,
god I love you
Contraband,
I need you so
Contraband,
I wanna hold ya
Contraband,
lets fuckin' go
Contraband,
gonna take you to the show

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