## **Fucked Up**

## **Dead Prez**

(Verse 1)

How do it feel to be high without drugs? Some say it's the feelin of love for yourself I can't call it, I just threw up in the toilet And all my life I said I wasnt gonna be no alcoholic I'm flailin son, tryin to stay sober but the alcohol be callin son like a ghost So let's make a toast to my liver and my kidneys Pour out a little Henny here's to gout in your twenties Not many niggaz make it to 30 we ride dirty Breath stinkin, already drinkin, bright an' early Out an earl na smirnoff, gin and 8 ball Passed out on the bathroom floor with my clothes off Remember them knickies? tall can't fit in they dickies? Before they put them cameras up in the corna store We used to be so much fun when we was young Tryin to holler at somethin smellin like 151 Gettin thrown out the club all buzzed I'm bout to get the gun, dawg But I ain't even know where I was My nigga emae had to carry me home a many day It was Heineken, dreks, engays, and eng They say alcoholism is in my DNA cause my pops liked to get fucked up the same way They say alcoholism is in my DNA cause my pops liked to get fucked up the same way (Verse 2)

I got so fucked up last night I passed out assed out man I couldn't even get to the house and I know I shouldnt been drinkin on an empty stomach but the fliest said open bar I said fuck it went from vodka to rum, from rum to cogniac and my body feel like ive been fightin in combat and I've been coughin up yellow shit breakin a sweat I've been shakin like a leaf but thats just what I get for pourin my own poison and throwin it back and its not enough to just know better you gotta act I know I said that the last time but I was havin such a good time

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