

# Drinkin' Problem (feat. Denny a.k.A "Steakknife")

## Rehab

(feat. Denny aka "Steakknife")I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
Doin' the best I can without no loochieI'm feelin' that funny feelin' again within walkin' me to  
the kitchen  
For that early morning gin drink it in till my thoughts they become clear  
Dress my naked air and head the fuck up outta here fightin' traffic  
The hot sun be causin' havoc ass stuck to the seat window cracked can't see passed it the liquor  
store I just passed it  
Lookin' back I gotta turn around  
I can't stop thinkin' exactly that u-turn the past I leave behind for the ill bumpin' two busted six  
by nines  
And I feel this day to be a good one of plenty even if I'm thirsty and my pockets are empty  
I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
Doin' the best I can without no loochieCome from a long line of alcoholics livin' from toilet to  
toilet you call it  
I'm callin' hotlines swervin' all over yellow lines drinkin' moonshie  
Damn was that a stop sign  
I ain't doin' good but I'll be fine danno where's that cheap wine  
Drunk since 9 guzzlin' boone's farm  
Trying to stop my shakin' arm  
I'm here to stumble the earth and forewarn  
7 weeks since I had had shower I black out like you pulled th plug on Georgia Power Southern  
discomfort baby  
Seein' pink elephants on down the freeway the proof on the bottle 180 runnin' out of Loochiey  
And I won't survive if you don't let me borrow another five I'm a do it anyway if I'm aliveI've  
gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
Doin' the best I can without no loochie  
Spent my last money on a pabst blue ribbon I be gulpin never sippin  
Cuz I have to booted out the crib and that's cool  
Lone as I have brew face flush stare at a lush I might bust you in the gums  
I gotta problem my life's too up tempo but yo I'm just simple man whose mind is crippled man  
it all started at a party  
and I was only 15 now I can kill a fifth of Bacardi and I dirnk and pass out wake up ass and  
start again  
I been to AA but hey hey gimme the bottle 12 steppers actin like they never took a

swallow(Hook: (fade)

I've gotta drinkin' problem man one mouth and two hands  
And an empty can I ain't got no loochie loochie  
And yall don't understand I'm just a simple man  
Doin' the best I can without no loochie

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