**DRINKIN’ & DRUGGIN’**

*Music: Dumont, Lyrics: Lepage*

POCKETS ARE LINED, I’M READY TO GO
HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS GOIN’ UP IN SMOKE
STILL HAVE BRAIN CELLS READY TO BLOW
CHANGE ALL THAT WITH AN OUNCE OF COKE
FREEBASIN’ TILL I CAN’T SEE
GOT A DEMON INSIDE THAT I’M GUNNA FREE
DON’T NEED FRIENDS OR FAMILY
GOT A HUNGER TO FEED AND IT’S ALL ABOUT ME

DRINKIN’ & DRUGGIN’ ON A SATURDAY NIGHT
DRINKIN’ & DRUGGIN’ MAKE ME FEEL ALRIGHT
DRINKIN’ & DRUGGIN’ WANNA END MY LIFE
DRINKIN’ & DRUGGIN’ EVERY FUCKIN NIGHT

NOW IT’S TIME TO HIT THE BAR
ON THE LOSE AND I GOTTA SCORE
LINES ON THE ROAD, LINES IN THE CAR
HEAD DOWNTOWN FIND ME A WHORE

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STILL AWAKE AND THE COKES ALL GONE
EYES WIDE SHUT, CAN’T FEEL MY ARM
EVERY NIGHT IT’S THE SAME OL’ SONG
MORE DAMAGE TO DO & PEOPLE TO HARM

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