**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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