If you don't even wanna say my name anymore that's fine Cause I'm so wasted, I don't mind
Wait a little and you will see I can be that guy
Straight up wasted on a dime

I'm just black licorice
And all the people that I know
Would rather leave me in the bowl

Chuckie knows he'll have to carry me home and he'll say that's fine

But he's my baby, he won't mind Ali goes it just like me but she's on a stride Of keeping her shit right in line Unlike mine

I'm just black licorice
And all the people that I know
Would rather leave me in the bowl

I'm just black licorice
And all the people that I know
Would rather leave me in the bowl

I'm just black licorice
And all the people that I know
Would rather leave me in the bowl