

Bootleggin'

Quinn XCII

The date is nineteen twenty
Set the setting for you
Bootleggin' my liquor
That's cause I adore you
Rolling through my city
Shout it to the rooftops
All the while my family don't know

Find myself in saloons
Downing gin like it's juice
Stumble into the road
Automobile on the loose
Say "what up?" to my haters
I got money for days
I say fuck prohibition
Boy that alcohol pays
I've been drunk for ten hours my friend
But you ought to know
Life's the best when your whole desire
Is to lose all control
Said do you like what I'm selling
Cause I got what you need
I'm the bootleggin' man
We're all in love with that green

Monday through Friday I'm leaving
I'll be back soon to drink you down
Late nights are all that I believe in

Oh no! I don't know where we went wrong

Show some respect to me
You could at least say goodbye
[x2]

So take note how I spend my days
Been searching for
Reasons to maintain my ways
Been fallin' more
Everybody wants to know
When they'll take me down
Strolling through these crowded roads
I love this town

Guess I'm faded at noon
Put down two barrels of booze
Speaking easy all day
Cause I got nothing to lose
Say "what up?" to my buyers
I'm supplying their thrills
Tell me what are you drinking
I can show you my skills
We've been dancing on tables
Way after cries for last call
Entertaining the notion
To celebrate till we fall
Say "do you like how you feellin'

After one day with me?"
I'm the bootleggin' man
All the fun comes for free

Monday through Friday I'm leaving
I'll be back soon to drink you down
Late nights are all that I believe in

Oh no! I don't know where we went wrong

Show some respect to me
You could at least say goodbye
[x4]