

# **We Drive Drunk!**

**Rucka Rucka Ali**

Excuse me, please get out my way  
I'm driving me a little drunk  
Buzzed driving is drunk driving,  
So might as well get really drunk  
I had a fifth of Popov  
And I topped it off with a little 'Ier  
I had a margarita, and licked all the salt off,  
Which is gay  
Had me a couple pints of Captain Mo  
Ain't hardly feeling nothin' yet  
Had a little of Jimmy Beam  
I think I might be seein' things  
Who the hell is under my Corvette?  
And as I drive  
I crack open  
A beer and chug it down  
I can't see the road

Tonight,  
We Drive Drunk!  
Rollin' wasted in the Pontiac  
With some Contiac  
And some Rum

Tonight,  
We Drive Drunk!  
So I just might kill your father  
And your mother  
And your son

Get rolled by the cops  
They ask if you got  
A beer to spare  
Yeah, right here  
Got a half fucking case of Rollin' Rock  
So let's do a toast  
We did two of those  
He said you look drunk  
So head on straight home

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Rollin' wasted in the Pontiac  
With some Contiac  
And some Rum

Tonight,  
We Drive Drunk!  
So I just might kill your father  
And your mother  
And your son

Driving drunker than a Lohan  
Sippin' Rum and Coke and,  
Pissin' in a Coke can  
Speedometer's broken  
(Driving drunk tonight)

Sipping on Bacardi  
(Driving drunk tonight)  
Winning like I'm Charlie  
(Driving drunk tonight)  
Listening to Marley  
(Driving drunk tonight)  
Watching some iCarly

Coulda taked a bus  
And gotten safely off  
Coulda raped a slut  
Or stayed at home  
And taken drugs

But I'm drivin' drunk  
With hoes in the trunk  
If I see Travon  
I'm driving him home

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Rollin' wasted in the Pontiac  
With some Contiac  
And some Rum

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We Drive Drunk!  
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And your mother  
And your son

And as I drive  
I crack open  
A beer and chug it down  
I can't see the road  
Tonight