

Wedding Crasher

The-Dream

I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit
Let me sing you my drunk song
I hate to have to crash your wedding, but here it is
Let me sing you my anthem

I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit
Let me sing you my drunk song
I hate to have to crash your wedding (my anthem), but here it is

I'ma be missing you forever
We still should be together
I'm already on my third ring
These bitches ain't even on your level
I tried to replace you with my ex and
The ex before that - had me all miserable when you left
Everything went left, still got some of your things
If you want, I'll send them to you
I'd rather send you my love even though I know it's passed due
See, it's going on 8 years
Baptizing in my tequila tears
All the lights off, I'm all alone
Just me and this bottle of Patron

Singing you my drunk song
(I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit)
This my motherfucking anthem
(I hate to have to crash your wedding, but here it is)

Oh baby this my drunk song
(I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit)
It's what I sing when you're not around
Baby it's my anthem, my anthem
(I hate to have to crash your wedding)

All you wanted was my heart and soul
And I was walking 'round so cold
And now every girl I tried to replace you with is
Just a name on a payroll - you get it?
Shawty you the shit and it's nice to see you
Hop up out of that new 6 - congratulations!
I know you're looking forward to your wedding day
It's been so long, damn shit's changed
She's just another girl on the blog
She can never compare to how beautiful you are
See, you're right I'm wrong
So long, I'm gone
Just me and my bottle of Patron

Singing you my drunk song
(I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit)
This my motherfucking anthem
(I hate to have to crash your wedding, but here it is)

Baby this my drunk song
(I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit)
It's my motherfucking anthem, my anthem
(I hate to have to crash your wedding)

I know you're probably not thinking 'bout me
But I'm here thinking 'bout you
Know it might be a little late
To admit that I was just afraid
Cause now I'm on a lone train
And I hope I get off, cause I'm sure the next stop is cocaine
Or some other drug
Right now, my heart's all numb
Bet you're wondering where it's all coming from
Oh

Baby this my drunk song
(I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit)
This my motherfucking anthem
(I hate to have to crash your wedding, but here it is)

Oh baby this my drunk song
(I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit)
What I sing when you're not around
Motherfucking anthem, anthem

Baby, this my drunk song
And I'm just shakin' my head, my head, my head
My anthem
Must admit, baby, I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared
Drunk song
And I'm just shakin' my head, my head, my head
My anthem
Admit that I'm scared, I'm scared, I'm scared

I'm lost without you (nigga sing that shit)
I've been lost without you (nigga sing that shit)
Lost without you (nigga sing that shit)
I've been lost without you (nigga sing that shit)

It's just me and this bottle of Patron
You I won't forget

I hate to have to crash your wedding with this shit
Drunk song
I hate to have to crash your wedding, but here it is