

# Wasted

Twiztid

(Man, I was so drunk last night...  
I was drinking shots off this fine, young?  
Muthafucka, that was me...)

(MONOXIDE! )

I'm gone, but I... (you gone, playa)  
I mean, I can't even feel my legs like I'm froze  
And I wanna get me dome,  
But I can't even take her home  
I wanna go, but my girl keep blowin' up my phone  
I don't give a fuck, though  
Hand me a Dixie cup and a Red Bull  
And I'mma mix it up with something special to make ya head go  
Ooo wee ooo wee, ooo wee ooo wee  
I just found a fuckin' jar of weed in my car  
I be rollin' it, smokin' it 'till I'm up in a coma  
Hopefully I'll control the speed  
Roll the window open and get the fuck up out the way  
'Cause I got throw up in the throat again  
I'm on a potion binge  
Please quit all "emotionin'"  
It's fuckin' with my focus and  
I really need to see who the fuck it is I'm smokin' with  
She's askin' me what I wanna do, and I'm hopin' hit  
But I'm too gone for this

Poppin' pills and eatin' shrooms  
Give me molly and 'Bou Lou  
Jgger Bombs and bong rips  
Vicodins and that syrup shit  
Come with us and then get undressed  
See how wasted we can get  
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Get high, get drunk, get high,  
Get drunk, get high,  
Get WASTED!  
Puff, sip, puff, sip, puff, sip,  
Get WASTED!

(Yeah...  
I ate all the shrooms and I drank a fifth of Jack Daniels...  
I can't feel my fucking hands...)

I got a bit of Tanqueray  
Little bit of Alizñ  
Put it in a cup and I fill it to the brim  
Bottom to the skies, then I do it all again  
Drink of champions, tell me who wanna get gin?  
'Cause I showed up drunk  
Got a wet bar in the back of my truck  
Crowne, ?, Crystal Head, Seagram's Gin, Boone's Farm, ?  
Get ya cup and shut the fuck  
We 'bout to party up  
And sip and chug and drink  
'Till somebody pass out or throw up

Bubble guts, I'm?  
How many drinks you had tonight?  
Bartender said that 32 will slur your speech and blur your sight  
36 will have you super pissy looking for a fight  
And 50 will leave you holdin' the toilet, puking for dear life  
I grip the grass so my ass don't fall off the fuckin' planet  
I'm drunk as ever but the plastered bitch don't understand it  
I can't stand to stand up  
'Bout to piss, I'm pissy drunk  
Pour the rest of my liquor up into 20 sippy cups  
Sip it slow and finish up  
Ain't no quitter, listen up  
Party's paused, but it's back on  
The very second I wake up

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Man, I woke up still higher than fuck  
Man, I must have went to sleep with a hell of a buzz  
Get Twiztid with Twiztid  
It was ridiculous  
Went to sleep with a thick bitch  
Woke up with syphilis  
Nasty... in every sense of the word  
Walkin' in the waffle house about as high as a bird  
B-b-b- back up off me, 'cause I might puke  
And there ain't no tellin' what I might do  
I'm just like you, you're just like me  
Is he on some kind of pill?  
I just might be  
The room spinnin', I think it's time to go  
Give me a couple seconds, and I might blow

(AJAX! )

I'm meetin' Jerry Bears untill I'm barely there  
Tripped my nuts off, landed in some chick's derriere  
Me and my hash rig make a scary pair  
Stabbin' globs on the skillet got these fairies scared  
Yeah, I'm purple hash wasted  
Met this junkie hoe Katrina  
Left the party at her man's  
She got drunk and stole the Beamer  
I looked her in her eyes, said,  
"Get comfy... hold the weiner"  
Then we slipped through the hood,  
Vapin', bumpin' Funky Cold Medina  
It's 'Jax, bitch

(And it don't stop! )

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Gimme a jug of that Crowne  
Guzzle that down  
What's?  
I'm trippin' on that now  
I can tell by the feeling in my stomach  
Any little more of something  
And I'll be slumping  
I'll be hugging that ground  
Yeah, you can tell that I'm stumbling  
I don't know how to act now  
Had a few too many, bugging the act out  
Drunk off my ass and I ain't fuckin' sat down  
That blurred vision  
I'm on one and I'm lifted  
Hit the dank mixed with that drank  
Like Mad and Mono, I'm Twiztid  
And I'm gone  
Not contemplating one conversation  
Had too much drank  
Get the fuck out my face, I'm wasted

(Ladies and gentlemen... BLAZE YA DEAD HOMIE! )

Get basted, tipsy and wasted  
Bitch, pop a molly and get naked  
You can be my guest on the spaceship  
We on that DMT with the aliens  
Let's get drunk, see double  
Talk a little shit, I wanna start a lot of trouble  
Burn trees, indeed, top speed,  
Wanna see everybody turning green

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(Bottle of Mont? Check  
Kilo of cocaine? Check  
Box of condoms? Check)

(Bukshot)  
Fuck the bullshit, homie  
Let's get wasted  
Throwing down the hatch and  
Watch me turn into a spaceship  
(Blast off)  
Sippin' on this liquor got me lifted  
(Cast off)  
Talkin' to a volley ball, I'm Twiztid  
Pull a pop cup full of vodka in the console  
My head hurts like Daryl hit me with the crossbow  
I saw Mono passing bottles like he's Rondo  
Jamie hit the bourbon like a Savage, call him Macho  
Kush in the air, roaches in the ash tray  
Life ain't fair, drinkin' on a rampage  
Cops ain't there, so we swervin' in the fast lane  
I don't care, slow motion like I'm Max Payne  
(Bukshot)  
In the murder bucket, straight loaded  
Naked bad bitches in the backseat, folded  
My team's reelin', it don't matter if they hate this  
Tore up, laughing at you, bitch  
We're fucking wasted

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(Hey I'm literally coming down off molly, like right now)

I'm in Ann Arbor, Michigan  
Ratchets all around me  
OG white kush got the whole room cloudy  
Smelling like a pound of that shit  
When we walk up in the place  
Me and Trevor G  
Taking gram blunts to the face  
Chugging molly cocktails  
I'm on my molly game shit  
Fucked up at the hotel  
Still there ain't a bitch I can't hit  
Got crossed eyeballs  
I can barely see where I am goin'  
Got 2 Xanax bars in my body  
Now my heart rate is slowin'  
But I know I'll be alright, I do this all the time  
I actually live the life I rap about  
In every one of these rhymes  
Ask Twiztid, they'll tell ya  
I'm a crazy motherfucker  
Abominationz tour every night  
Lil Wyte was slightly drunker

Ha haaa...

(Now hell yeah  
You right Lil Wyte  
Now roll the muthafuckin' blunt  
I'mma pour this muthafuckin' Crowne  
We'll get wasted)

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I hear a lot of people jibber jabber  
About doin' this or that  
(Johnny Richter! )  
But me, I'm only spittin' facts  
(Real knows real)  
It's Richter teaming up with Twiztid  
Twistin' nothin' but the biggest  
Getting' lifted, we malicious  
You not smokin'? That's suspicious  
Writing rhymes in hieroglyphics  
Munchin' brownies, it's delicious  
? that ass, kick that ass, kid  
I'm losing my mind  
But with the way I'm looking, fuck it  
I'll just cook up some more crack  
Drinkin' vodka out the bucket  
Mixed with heroin and smack  
Me getting' sober? That's hilarious  
The joke of the year  
Wrecked over the taste of getting wasted  
I made it my career

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Here we go again  
I can't see straight  
I'm Twiztid off of that Jack Daniels and that purple haze  
Here we go again  
I'm fuckin' retarded

From that Xanax, that Vicodin, that cocaine and Bacardi  
Here we go again  
I'm fuckin' up again  
I'm alienating my family and my closest friends  
I'm wasted  
Feeling of out place and  
Falling so hard, so hard, I'm on my face again  
Puffin' that green shit  
Sippin' that mean shit  
Smoking like a lunatic  
I feel like I'mma win again

(Can somebody get the paramedics over here, please?  
This nigga doesn't have a pulse...  
Can somebody call 911, please?  
Aw damn...)

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