

Anarbor, Whiskey In Hell

I smoke a pack a day
Cause I like the buzz
I roll two
cause one just ain't enough

I like 'em classy
Cause I'm all grown up
I take 'em trashy
When I'm kinda drunk

Man are like me
And I'm okay with it
Expect a swing or two
If you're talking shit

When I'm drinking
I'm just not thinking
Hit me with another round

I hope there's some whiskey in hell
Cause I'm already on my way
And I've fucked up
You can't save me now
Cause I'm already on my way
And I'll buy the first round
If you'll come down
I hope there's some whiskey in hell

And I've been rotting slowly
From the inside out
Gagged on my dreams
And let my mother down

It takes a monster
To attract a crowd
Pissing on the world
Until I'm in the ground

Life's a bitch
You eat, sleep, repeat and die
Kissing bottles with the devil till the sunrise

When I'm drinking
I'm just not thinking
Hit me with another round

I hope there's some whiskey in hell
Cause I'm already on my way
And I've fucked up
You can't save me now
Cause I'm already on my way
And I'll buy the first round
If you'll come down
I hope there's some whiskey in hell

I walk by faith and out by side
I'll look you in the eyes and
Tell you, tell you
I was right

I hope there's some whiskey in hell
Cause I'm already on my way
And I've fucked up
You can't save me now

Cause I'm already on my way
Down by the first line
If you'll come down
I hope there's some whiskey in hell

And I hope there's some whiskey in hell
Cause I'm already on my way
And I've fucked up
You can't save me now
Cause I'm already on my way
I'll buy the first round if you'll come down
I hope there's some whiskey in hell