

# Bruno Mars, Liquor Store Blues

Standing at this liquor store  
Whiskey coming through my pores  
Feeling like I run this whole block  
Lotto tickets and cheap beer  
That's why you can catch me here  
Tryna scratch my way up to the top

Cause my job's got me going nowhere  
So I ain't got a thing to lose  
Take me to a place where I don't care  
This is me and my liquor store blues

I'll take one shot for my pain  
One drag for my sorrow  
Get messed up today  
I'll be okay tomorrow

One shot for my pain  
One drag for my sorrow  
Get messed up today  
I'll be okay tomorrow

Me and my guitar tonight  
Singing to the city lights  
Tryna live on more than what I got  
Cause 68 cent  
Just ain't gonna pay the rent so  
I'll be out here til they call the cops

Cause my job got me going nowhere  
So I ain't got a thing to lose  
Take me to a place where I don't care  
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[Damian Marley:]  
Here comes Junior Gong  
I'm flying high like superman  
And thinking that I run the whole block  
I don't if it's just because  
Pinapple kush between my jaws  
Has got me feeling like I'm on top  
Feeling like I woulda stand up to the cops  
And stand up to da bigger heads because de whole a dem a saps  
All de talk dem a talk and dem (fly make no drop)  
Nuff ghetto youth cannot escape the trap

Give me this one shot for my pain  
One drag for my sorrow  
Get messed up today  
I'll be okay tomorrow

One shot for my pain  
One drag for my sorrow  
Get messed up today

I'll be okay tomorrow