

# Liquor Store Blues (feat. damian marley)

## Bruno Mars & Damian "Jr. Gong" Marley

Standing at this liquor store  
Whisky 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 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 ok tomorrow.  
One shot for my pain, One drag for my sorrow.  
Get messed up today, I'll be ok tomorrow.  
Me and my guitar tonight, singing to the city lights  
Tryna live on more than what I got.  
Cause '68 Citrus ain't gonna pay the rent  
So I'll be out here til they call the cops.Because 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  
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 ok tomorrow.  
One shot for my pain, One drag for my sorrow.  
Get messed up today, I'll be ok tomorrow.Here comes junior gong  
I'm flying like I'm Superman  
I'm thinking that I run the whole block.  
I don't know if it's just because  
Pineapple kush between my jaws  
Has got me feeling that I'm on top  
Feeling like I would have stand up to the cops  
And stand up to the big guysBecause all of them are saps  
I got a talk and walk talking  
And the fly make no drop  
North 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 ok tomorrow.  
One shot for my pain, One drag for my sorrow.  
Get messed up today, I'll be ok tomorrow.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>