

# Liquor Store

## Peter Leo & DJ Concept

Two drinks and hes foolish  
Heat under the car seat but you cant cool it  
Beach bum in the summer winter I "310" it  
Rolling trees stronger than that sailor who eats spinach  
My sidekicks a pothead she the weed chemist  
Feeling accosted after sitting for a brief sentence  
That's why I'm always hitting up the liquor store  
I know I hurt my soul so forgive me lord  
Got bitches round me that will kiss you up and pick your pockets  
My niggas stick you up they might just put you in a box kid  
Obnoxious? nah I'm just on my shit  
Coming from a place where the highest paid cops live  
Oxes, black jack, tre-8 in my backpack  
They hate I'm relaxed fact, they hating and that's that  
The Brentwood boy from New york has gone live  
Take a shot for me world wideFeels like everyday we getting sicker y'all  
That's why I'm always hitting up the liquor store  
Money weed pussy always got to get some more  
It sounds immature  
But I've been hustling all night and all day and I still ain't getting richer y'all  
That's why I'm always hitting up the liquor store  
I was awakened by an angel fleeing Satan's prison  
Showed me the truth in ancient wisdom how we came the distance  
How we connected with the stars through the fourth dimension  
But detached ourselves and lost all comprehension  
Believe in yourself if you got no other choice  
I'm in debt with the rhythm without I'd have no other voice  
So rejoice that the hood raised a nigga so good  
I do this for the families looting during the flood  
I do it, for the love  
For the kids with no choice selling drugs  
For innocent niggas facing a judge  
Imagine seeing your son for the first time locked in a max  
That scene is lost for eternity no getting it back-track  
To an early age throwing my hands up  
Was surely praised still remain handsome with the sharpest fade  
Despite catching a scar, the ladies loving pedro  
I still shine like a star and do it cause I say so  
Feels like everyday we getting sicker y'all  
That's why I'm always hitting up the liquor store  
Money weed pussy always got to get some more  
It sounds immature

But I've been hustling all night and all day and I still ain't getting richer y'all  
That's why I'm always hitting up the liquor store

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