Stucco Houses

Charlee Remitz

We drive to stucco houses in Honda Civics
We get in fights in yards with Frisbees and broken fences
Hunchin' over a stranger's bowl until you finish
Then eat some goldfish while I eat the vodka SwedishWe out here
We shootin' them Os like darts
And baby girl's blowin' Os then snappin' them to hearts

I'm holdin' myself up with the mailbox
'ause we all thought we'd try to walk our champagne drunk off

Cause we all thought we'd try to walk our champagne drunk off This one's busted but we ain't goin' home

So pass the licorice and pass the Fireball

Shoot me an address and I'll give you a pole

It's been a minute since I been this far gone

But he stained her dress Only one cup left

And he screwed up our celeb shot

We all talk with lisps

And our driver's pissed

cause she's not the one who's piss drunkKids pour into the night and residential streets

The only light from the moon and our phone screens One bitch teary cause she ain't real when she's liquor free

One bitch at home cause her boyfriend's a control freak

We out here

We shootin' them Os like darts

And baby girl's blowin' Os then snappin' them to hearts

I'm holdin' myself up with the mailbox

Cause we all thought we'd try to walk our champagne drunk offThis one's busted but we ain't goin' home

So pass the licorice and pass the Fireball Shoot me an address and I'll give you a pole It's been a minute since I been this far gone

But he stained her dress

Only one cup left

And he screwed up our celeb shot

We all talk with lisps

And our driver's pissed

cause she's not the one who's piss drunkAnd our friend's in the drunk tank

The bitch is heated

No one's blowin' zeros

I guess she's there 'til morning

We be downtown flippin' off cat-callers

In a stucco house we rally 'til the lights go out'Til the lights go out 'Til the lights go out

'Til the lights go out
We rally 'til the lights go out
And our friend's in the drunk tank
The bitch is heated
In a stucco house we rally 'til the lights go outBut he stained her dress
Only one cup left
And he screwed up our celeb shot
We all talk with lisps
And our driver's pissed
cause she's not the one who's piss drunk
This one's busted but we ain't goin' home
So pass the licorice and pass the Fireball
Shoot me an address and I'll give you a pole
It's been a minute since I been this far gone
end

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