Liquor Store Blues (feat. Damian Marley)

[Bruno Mars](#)

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.