Liquor Store Blues by Bruno Mars & Damian Marley

Standing at this liquor store Whisky coming trough my pores Feeling like I run this hole block Lotto tickets, cheap beer That's why you can catch me here Try to sketch the way up to the top 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 Me and my guitar tonight Singing to the city lights Try to live on more than what I got 'Cause (1)_____ Citrus ain't gonna pay the rent So I'll be out here till 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 (2) blues I'll take one shot for my pain One (3)_____ for my sorrow

Get (4)_ ____ 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 (5)_____ (6)____ like superman And thinking that I run the whole block I don't know if it's (7)____ because Pineapple kush between my jaws Has got me (8)_____ like I'm on top Feeling like I woulda (9)_____ up to the cops And stand up to the big guys Because all of them are saps All de talk dem a (10) and dem fly make no drop 'Nough 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 ...



- 1. '68
- 2. store
- 3. drag
- 4. messed
- 5. flying
- 6. high
- 7. just
- 8. feeling
- 9. stand
- 10. talk

Fill in the gaps