

Oscar Lindsey - Hot Vodka

{Verse 1}

All of the dirty secrets, all that you try to hide

Pooling up at the bottom, they just get multiplied

All of the one night stands, at least the ones you can

Shacked up with dirty people, can't even wash your hands

{Verse 2}

Wake up, you're screaming crying, don't wanna wake the kids

You start your skipping breakfast, and dodge the morning kiss

You're taking out alka-seltzer, to help your running mouth

You're sleeping through the winter, they wanna take you out

{Verse 3}

You're supposed to be a mother, you gotta get a job

Late nights in alleyways, we're worried you'll get robbed

And they're all scared around you, they think that you're all gone

They're hoping when you're buried, they won't call you mom