

On the Tequila

Alanis Morissette

My friends and I meet hours before
We make some homemade pizza
We do some funny bits back and forth
My knees buckle, I laugh so hard
We might end three sheets to wind and who
knows where we'll wind up
All I know is there's a car waiting and
we'll figure that out after
I have to keep my eye on my old friend from
high school
We've known each other for the longest time
She has trouble with her limits so to speak
She can hoist a really good kick in the butt
when she's excited
She doesn't do it so much anymore cuz we're
all on to her
Bring on the tequila ohhhhhh
On fire on tequila ohhhhhh
Hostess most on tequila ohhhhhh
Bestest friends on tequila ohhhhhh
Then there's my other pretty friend from high school
The predator in me is put to shame by the
predator in her
I know I've reeled it in but it'll be interesting
to see how much she's done as well
Then there's my friend from Chigago, God do
I love all people from Chicago
All ready to light up the barbeque and be the
heartbeat of debauchery
Bring on the tequila ohhhhhh
On fire on tequila ohhhhhh
Hostess most on tequila ohhhhhh
Bestest friends on tequila ohhhhhh
Then there's my Canadian friend, what a
fabulous mom she's become
She's been tortured in this sense for the last
many of months for obvious reasons
She was like 'hey, where was this part of you when
I wasn't pregnant?'
I laughed and did a shot in her honor as I
conversed with her belly
Bring on the tequila ohhhhhh
On fire on tequila ohhhhhh
Hostess most on tequila ohhhhhh
Bestest friends on tequila ohhhhhh
Then there's my cupid friend
She sure knows how to dress, that one
She's a wise and worldly girl but you gotta
watch that medication

Our favorite beverage is taken to a whole other
level on it
I'm not worried about her, I'll coast around
the room while I trust she'll temperMy brother came to visit me, now he's used to
hanging with me and cracking up
But he had no idea about my built up tolerance,
no idea about how manipulative I'd become
I would surreptitiously put it in front of him
without him asking
In a pretty little shot glass
His smirk and cackle would only egg me onBring on the tequila ohhhhhh
On fire on tequila ohhhhhh
Hostess most on tequila ohhhhhh
Bestest friends on tequila ohhhhhh.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>