

## How Bout It

Delta Spirit

The war on magic got the behind the blindly enlisted  
They let their hands on me, spoke in tongues 'cause I insisted  
The bottom dropped out and no one else here but me could fix it  
I cast a dark hash on the line and I landed all the sixes

How 'bout it?

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The thrill of my victory shoulda made me more suspicious  
And they kept that fare hung in front of my face, never looked  
so delicious  
All my better angels will no longer speak my name  
And the other wolves stand beside, all sure to do the same

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Now I'm outta luck and making promises I know that I can't keep  
And the chicken skin head to the ATM, they won't get the best o  
f me  
I have four, five, six, take the money, gotta go, got another i  
mportant place to be  
I took a brick to the back of the head, they said, "Welcome to  
Vegas, baby"

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