

## Commissary

Clever

All I wanna do is shoot guns  
Throw me in jail or a cemetery  
I got money for commissary  
All I need is that, "Oh, he died too young"  
'Cause I don't smile when I'm not high  
And I keep smiling all the time

If I have to die someday, let it be gunfire  
And I will go 'til I run tired  
And toast to that and raise this blunt higher  
But lord, don't you let me die  
No, not in an easy way

Let me go out like a youngster  
Taking drugs, that's how we escape  
Let it be gunshots or plane crashes  
Just when I thought it was a safe passage  
Or let me go out in flames or a straight jacket  
But Lord, don't let me go the easy way  
Oh, not in an easy way

My life fits on digital scales  
Convictions so violent, they know nothing about physical selves  
But if I slip up I already got two strikes  
See my face out on the news  
Dodgin' bullets and blue lights

If I have to die someday, let it be gunfire  
And I will try to sit upright  
And blow my smoke at the sunlight  
But Lord, don't you let me die  
No, not in a simple way

Let me go out like the gangsters  
Kill and be killed in a single day  
Let it be gunshots or plane crashes  
Just when I thought it was a safe passage  
Or let me go out in flames or a straight jacket  
But Lord, don't let me go the simple way  
Oh, not in a simple way

All I wanna do is shoot guns  
Throw me in jail or a cemetery  
I got money for commissary, yeah