

Hard-Headed Fool

Corey Smith

Crusin' the strips to young for the bars
Lookin' for change in the back of my car
Doggin' the cops we were up to no good
Takin' chance after chance gittin high any way you could

Hard as a brick lord they couldnt tell me anything at all
Better judgement went south with a few sips of alcohol
Stubborn as a mule ridin that highway to hell
Kept a knife in my pocket cause I thought I could handle myself

Went off to school found a new set of friends
Used better drugs to help me fit in
I'd skip every class atleast 2 days a week
I didn't need a lecture near as much as the sleep

Hard as a brick lord they coundt teach me anything at all
Better judgement went south with a few pictures of alcohol
Stubborn as a mule ridin that highway to hell
No need for religon man I thought I could handle myself