A deadend beat I think I've heard it before
I've been living on a shit street now I can't take it no more
It's out there gotta bang it right into my sight
I'm bad I'm payin' back with all my six-year might

You gotta take it coz I'm quittin' all my nice boy even ways This is the hate year and I'm startin' now You might say I'm goin' mental but it's a question of a 98 in f lames

You gotta take it coz I'll shit you in return, it's the way gotta learn

Well anyway you gotta burn
I'm gonna set you back on the path of stingin' shame
And I'm addin' you to my concern with the eternal stain
And I go right for your jugs now in a tunnel vision lock
It's a life-long dedication to the rock

You know it's out there gotta bang right into style
You know it's out there I'm payin back with all my six year mig
ht

And I'll go right go right for your jugs
Its a life-long dedication to swingin' the razor sharp sword of
the hard rock