

# Pirate

Jonathan Wilson

And I am a pirate  
I attack in maritime  
Danes and Vikings on my mind  
Marijuana and crimson wine  
I smoke, I drink, repeat  
Oh a pirates life, it is so sweet

And I made Anne Bonny  
In a South Carolina battery town  
I can still see her going down  
Old Calico Jack and his royal crown  
Packing nothing close to heat  
Oh I made Anne Bonny, I made her sweet  
I made her sweet

I only raise my red flag too tell you  
The devil is down below  
And what good is a sailor  
Without a skull and his crossbones?

And I am a gunner  
You'd be better off dead than to meet me gun  
Fire forty shots to my only one  
Moses lived on the seventh sun  
I aim, I shoot, repeat  
A gunner's life, we shall delete