

DEATHWISH

Red Leather

I was born in the back of a Greyhound bus
I was raised by a family that didn't share blood
I survived in the valley of death and dust, oh
Where you won't stand a chance as a man if you don't got the guts

Oh, mama, ma-ma-ma-ma, mama
Would you still love me if you know what I done?

Don't need money, don't need God
Livin' fast is all I got
I got a death wish
I got a death wish, baby
Don't need love, don't need friends
We're all dyin' in the end
I got a death wish
I got a death wish, baby

I got a death wish

I'm a wicked, twisted, crooked, and bent
I'm a rancid, rotten, dirty fuckin' son of a bitch
I'm a thievin', schemin' lunatic
Steal your wallet out your pocket all just for a fix

Oh, mama, ma-ma-ma-ma, mama
I really need you, mama
To help me get through all this trauma
Would you still love me if you know what I done?

Don't need money (No money), don't need God (No God)
Livin' fast (So fast) is all I got
I got a death wish
I got a death wish, baby
Don't need love (No love), don't need friends (No friends)
We're all dyin' in the end
I got a death wish
I got a death wish, baby

I got a death wish, baby
I got a death wish, baby

No money, no God
No money, no God
No money, no God
No money, n-n-no God