

Wrong Side

Shaka Ponk

If you pass by the liquor store
Take that bottle of gold '64
A pack of smoke for my lungs mellow
But don't walk the wrong side of the road
I was one of them, once before
But it's not the case son, anymore
Don't walk the wrong side, that's for sure, if you make a stop
at the liquor store

I met your gran ma' at the liquor store
One of these days in '54
After I asked her for a last reload
I took the wrong side of the road
I know what you think, there's no such a thing as swimming the w
rong side of the stream
You think that you know, but you don't wanna go with a bunch of
guys with a cool logo that makes you lobotomy-loco

I was a fool looking for a goal
I took the wrong side of the road
I bunch of guys with a red logo
Enrolling the poor souls down below
I was the fool to enroll
So many crimes I can't recall

I married your grandma on a sparkling night
During the summer of '55
She's dedicated our soul to our family
I was giving it all to my gang's party
I know what you think, there's no such a thing as swimming the w
rong side of the stream
You think that you know, but you don't wanna go... a bunch of g
uys with a bloody logo that makes you lobotomy-loco

In hatred, there's nothing to be found
So don't go messing around

I finally got away from this fucking blitz
During the summer of '66
My boom has blown up like a thunderstorm
When my baby girl, your mam, was born
I know what you think, there's no such a thing as listening to
the old man of the kin
You think that you know, but you don't wanna go with a bunch of
guys in a crazy pogo that makes you lobotomy-loco