

Sin Wagon

Cookies 'n' Beans

He pushed me right now I'm driving the line

He lived his life

now I'm gonna go live mine

I'm sick of wasting my time

Well now, I'll be good, the way to love

Found my red dress, I'm gonna put it on

I'm bound to get back home

Ohh, praise the lord and pass the ammunition

Need a little bit more of my

twelve hundred trition

I don't know

where I'll be gracing but I'll take my turn on a

sin wagon

On a mission to make something happen

I do a little mattress dancing, that's right

I said mattress dancing

Ohh, praise the lord and pass the ammunition

Need a little bit more of my

I've been missing

I don't know

where I'll be crashing but I'm robbing on a

sin wagon

When it's my turn to march up to glory

I'm gonna have one hell of a story!

That's if he forgives me- ohh

Lord please forgive me!

Ohh, praise the lord and pass the ammunition

Need a little bit more of my

sweet salvation

I don't know

where I've been heading but I'll fly away on a

sin wagon!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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