

# 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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