Hammered

Eleusene

Act like Jesus crucified again
These four walls are closing in
Who and what do you think you are
A rich mother-fucker in a fancy car?
Concrete jackal sucking on the past
Gold card junkie kissin' money's assYou're the monkey on my back
And it's time for you to go, hammered
You're more harm than my advice
And I don't wanna knowHey, Mr. Big Time Hollywood
Tell your story walkin' if you think you could, think you could
Your money's runnin' low on your cocaine whores
Nothin' but a rat scratchin' at my, my, my, my, my, my, my door
Hey now I've said all I'm gonna say
Time will judge, see who fades awayYou're the monkey on my back
Time for you to go, hammered
More harm than my advice
I don't wanna know
Hey you're hammered, hammer poorNow you're feelin' low, tired, and beaten
Razor blades and daggers pierce your soul
Hell, ain't livin' six feet in the hole
Get down on your knees in Hollywood
Time to kiss some assYou're the monkey on my back
And it's time for you to go
Hey you're hammered, hammer poor, yeahYou're hammered, hammer poor, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/