

Guns, Bitches, Brawls and Bottles

[GG Allin](#)

As gray as a monarch, the moments I pass
The whisky bottle is my globe and the specter is my glass
My table is my throne, and the bar room is my court
The bi-whore is my subject and drinking is my sport
Don't look for me in daylight, we're robots all assembled
You'll find me in my dark world, in my smoke filled temple
Whiskey breath and painted women bring me to my senses
Prostitutes and loaded guns 'cause trouble is my business
Guns, bitches, brawls & bottles, that's the only life I lead
Don't know where I'll wake tomorrow, but today is all I need
When the sun goes down, into the night I'll creep
I'll beg, I'll steal and borrow, I'll hustle for my keep
Do what I've got to do, the city is my play
I'll kill you for a dollar if it's in the cards today
Don't look for me in daylight, we're robots all assembled
You'll find me in my dark world, in a smoke filled temple
Whiskey breath and painted women bring me to my senses
Prostitutes and loaded guns, 'cause trouble is my business
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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