Dog Days

Redneck Souljers

dear lord I've got to see some change 'cause the man in the mirrors got a mask on his face
father forgive me for my sinful ways I'm just tired of being treated like a damned ol' stray
but every dog has his days
and imma make it mine
man I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired but imma give this shit one last try
riding into town and my eyes are wide
and my mouth is dry
desperate times call for desperate measures
desperado seeking treasure
but I ain't found this buried in the ground
I looked around and I feel dumb founded
I met up with hubb right outside those gates
cause were pissed off of being pissed on by
rich boys with silver plates
but we'll state our claim
here and now listen up and I'll tell you how
imma go first with this sawed off
and if there's anyone left you gonna take em out
here's the plan
hit the safe gonna break it down
first off we gon' stand hubb in that thing like he's from outa town
and gonna put the money down
like he wants a brand new ticket for the lottery
he'll scratch it off then hit the door
and then commits the robbery
busted in the door and let's the buck shots sing
(hunting dogs?) with the safe starts feeling like a dream
watched her hit the wall she probably won't feel a thing
but hubb looked back at me like "what the he'll did I just see"
dear lord I've got to see some change cause the man in the mirrors got a mask on his face
father forgive me for my sinful ways I'm just tired of being treated like a damned ol stray
but every dog has his day
and imma make it mine
rolled up in the town on a black stallion
400 horse on the gas gallon
tumble weeds
hit the breaks
dusty breeze
dismount, hit the ground with them guns out

and the suns out
its high noon somebody might loose their life soon
cause I need a break but can't seem to catch one
bullets are gonna fly if I don't get some cash soon
I have to, I'd hate to show yall a bad dude
but man I'm really getting pissed off
so broke I ain't even got a piss pot
imma get mine with the six shot
as the reason were making this little pit stop
yeah
so I laid my money on the on the counter top it's
so quite you could hear a penny drop
then I start to sweat man grab a hankercheif
from my jacket pocket
cashier says "whatcha need honey?"
lottery ticket here's my money
when she hands it to me
next thing I know poor girl laying down bleeding out
in front me ears ringing as the sinners inner
the room in the back with the safe was centered
look down in dismay cause it was all In vain
the lotto ticket was a winner
twenty thousand
plain as day
now there blood on my hands can't wash away
ya know what they say
every dog has his day
man what's the hold up we've done the hold up
hit the safe that's where the money's stored up
man I know but this tickets loaded
we killed somebody this plan has blown up
no time to waste man fuck the safe let's get somewhere
where nobody knows us
jump out the window!
woah!
guess who showed up
hit the ground with the glass shards
5-0 flying in like Nascar
we bit the dust then started running
half way to the car they started gunning
blood pouring outta my nose cause they shot our asses we froze up
we looked around dropped to the ground
next thing ya know we woke up
dear lord I've gotta see some change cause the man in the mirrors got a mask on his face
father forgive me for my sinful ways I'm just tired of being treated like a damned ol stray

but every dog has his days
and imma make it mine
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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