

Big News 2

Clutch

Yeah, yeahCan't funk with the feel
Or with the other three
This mother load
Comin' atcha, all 3D'sWe got big news
The party boat is here
The band is kicking
And I see lots of beersAnd I believe there is gambling
On the deck just below from here
We got Greedo, solo to the rear, they know the deal
Sacks packed and stacked with pieces of eightA sailors life for me
Live free or die
Never look a bounty hunter in the eye
DamnNow where were we?
I think aces high
Sleeves are rolled
Tremendous diamonds and a mouth of goldsI spent many years on rambling
I'll never change these foolish ways
'Cause fortune tellers make a killing nowadays
Best keep living like a castaway with my sack packed pieces of eightA sailors life for me
Live free or die
Never look a merman in the eye
Damn

Songwriters

Neil Fallon;Dan Maines;Jean Paul Gaster;Richard Timothy SultPublished by
SONY/ATV TUNES LLC;FREON JUSTICE MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>