

# Shot Up, Shot Down

## Lower Class Brats

Your innocence was sweet  
it really knocked me off my feet  
but you found another love  
now you dance to a dead beat  
you say he numbs the pain  
that warm rush through your vein  
you crack a little smile  
as you nod out again You're shot- shot up and shot down They can't hear you pout  
they could never help you out  
and no one understands  
why you're crying day in and day out  
feel your veins collapse  
your face is scarred from smoking crack  
but you keep it alive  
by making money on your back

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