

The Scoundrels

Pistol Grip

We are the rascals that fuck up your place
We'll leave a mess and feel no disgrace
The party is gonna end because of us

We'll keep drinking after we had enough
We're the scoundrels that will steal your shit
Fuck you over and laugh about it
Let us in your house is your first mistake

You don't know the problems we'll create

We'll brake your china and fight your dog

Steal your alcohol and give you none

Got no friends cause we don't fit it

You're just mad cause we stole your gin

"They're just bastards and a bunch of drunks,

kleptomaniacs, and fucking punx" Nobody like us cause we are jerks

Got no money cause we don't work

What's mine is mine and what's yours ain't yours

Love to cause trouble when we are bored

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