Slack

Cruiserweight

I got a rifle on my back
Swinging past the birch trees
Well, I set of a bomb way back there
I don't care about nobody but meI, no, I ain't slackRan back home and drunk all the wine
Well, I stole a bottle for myself
With insects crawling in my hair
The trees are black and I don't care'Cause I, no, I ain't slackRescued a cat from a tree
Well, it's fur was all caked in dirt
So, I killed it dead for liking me
Yet I stole a car and drove to townAnd I, no, I ain't slack

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