

# Casino (Bad Things)

## Houndmouth

Dealers and the boot life  
Got me hooked on freebasing  
And I can't trust my government  
So I looked into the other dimensions  
And now, they got me doing bad things

Poker chips, chains and whips  
They got me wearing red lipstick  
And I can't trust no man of mine  
To watch the door while I do my lines  
Yeah, they got me doing bad things

I got my friends inside my pockets  
Got my gin tucked in my purse  
I keep my heart locked in gold  
So I don't ever get hurt  
And I gamble till the lights of the casino are gone

Holding hands and making plans  
These types of things I can't understand  
I put my trust in my cigarettes, and make some calls to do the rest  
Yeah, they got me doing bad things

I got my friends inside my pockets  
Got my gin tucked in my purse  
I keep my heart locked in gold  
So I don't ever get hurt  
And I gamble till the lights of the casino are gone

You know how pretty  
The lights of the city look on you

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Lyrics submitted by Marieli.

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