

Rock The 40 oz.

LeftoI^ver Crack

Shoot the kids at school,
All in a bloody pool,
I'll show the teachers too,
"cause they can't tell me what to do,Getting B's and C's
Saying "thanks and please"
You broke the golden rule,
Your staying after school,Life is real estate,
To the ones I hate,
Cops say you must refrain,
From squattin', drinkin', and hoppin' trainsDrink but don't drink this,
It aint beer it's piss,
Rock the 40oz.,
It's the change that counts,
When we get there on the train,
We'll get some booze and start again,Living in the past, Goin' nowhere fast,
Jesus has a place for me,
A life of sin and infamy,Droppin' out of school,
Teacher is a fool,
So yer run away,
Livin' day to day,Doin' whatcha gotta do,
And what makes you happy too,* Fallin' prey to drugs,
Sportin' body bugs,
Rock the 40oz.
It's the change that counts,Just don't get locked up in jail,
"cause no ones gonna have the bail,
Takin' time to break the laws,
Then I'll lick my dirty paws,
Dodging all the lies I'm fed,
I'll live my life and then I'm dead

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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