

# One Seventeen

## Transplants

I'm not taken no chance tonight  
I'm gonna pack me a gat tonight  
I'm gonna sell me some sacks tonight  
And if it all goes well and I'm stacked tonight  
We can all kick back and we can laugh tonight  
Your off track tonight, and if you snooze you lose  
You slept we crept, your being broke your bruised  
Thats the life I choose, guns drugs and booze And we can get down right here in the street  
You choose to live on your knees  
I'd rather die on my feet Shelia is a mess - o  
She comes from modesto  
And you confessed  
I don't wanna let go  
She will do her best though  
Death to confession ( ? )  
Everythings ok  
If she goes and says so She's gonna load em up  
Tie it up now boot it up  
Shoot em up shoot em up  
Cigarette now smoke it up  
I got my ( ? ) up  
Cigarette now smoke it up  
She not my sister  
I love to watch ya tear it up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>