

# Lucky #13

## Nonpoint

Lucky number  
Lucky number  
Lucky number 13, baby  
Lucky number  
Lucky number  
Lucky number 13, baby  
Hell-raising since I was just a baby  
Got the brain, but still a little crazy  
Genius on the hood  
But a psycho at the wheel  
Driving like a maniac  
Wicked mass appeal  
Yeah, I get looks from the crooked  
They don't know how the book ends  
Definitely need to get to chapter two  
So take your looks and comments  
This is what I'm made of  
Torn jeans, tattoos and stray child terror  
Lucky number 13, baby  
From the day that I was born  
Lucky number 13, baby  
Do your worst and give me more  
I'm a black Cadillac

Red interior  
Headlights  
Chrome pipes  
And I'm out of control  
Got a few bullets  
So I know  
When things are gonna get a little serious  
Yeah, I'm in trouble all the time  
But my time's mine to get in trouble with  
And you could tell me another hundred times to  
Still not gonna change my direction just to spite you  
Lucky number 13, baby  
From the day that I was born  
Lucky number 13, baby  
Do your worst and give me more

Lucky number 13, baby

Whoa!

Lucky number 13, baby

Whoa!

From the day that I was born  
Do your worst and give me more

From the day that I was born  
Do your worst and give me more

And give me more

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>