No Rabbit In The Hat

Wednesday 13

Beat my head against a wall If it wasn?t for the blood I wouldn?t it know it at all Smile at the camera with broken teeth Slit my wrists, say cheese and watch it bleed Well it?s ghouls night out Creeps on parade Creatures of the night they serenade Penny for your thoughts Penny for your eyes I cross my fucking heart and I hope you die And I got an addiction to ammunition yeah yeah Well sticks and stones can break your bones But a 12 gauge sawn off Will blow your fucking head off No tricks up my sleeve No rabbit in the hat Blood on my hands A rat in the trap Grab another barrel of the gun that?s at your head Pull the trigger, bang bang Now you?re dead Everything will be alright If I can just get out alive Guess I could pray if all else fails Even though it?s bullshit But I might as well I?m runnin like a rat now through this maze With a bottle of booze and a hand grenade Screaming bloody mother at the top of my lungs It?s a mother fucker but it sure is fun And I got an addiction to ammunition yeah yeah Well sticks and stones can break your bones

> But a 12 gauge sawn off Will blow your fucking head off No tricks up my sleeve No rabbit in the hat Blood on my hands A rat in the trap

Grab another barrel of the gun that?s at your head Pull the trigger, bang bang Now you?re dead Ladies and gentlemen as you can see I have no tricks up my sleeve And there is certainly no rabbit in the hat And I got an addiction to ammunition yeah yeah Well sticks and stones can break your bones But a 12 gauge sawn off Will blow your fucking head off No tricks up my sleeve No rabbit in the hat Blood on my hands A rat in the trap Grab another barrel of the gun that?s at your head Pull the trigger, bang bang Now you?re dead No tricks up my sleeve No rabbit in the hat Blood on my hands A rat in the trap Grab another barrel of the gun that?s at your head Pull the trigger, bang bang Now you?re dead You?re all dead

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