

## **Row Skid**

### **"Mudkicker"**

Visit "[Mudkicker](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Sebastian Bach/Rachel Bolan/Scotti Hill)

We stand accused but you lie

Varicose-veined finger

Prejudiced evil mind

The young t stronge'g

FKe living fast

But you're a sapsucker

You ain't gonna last

Your twisted mouths feed the minds of babies

Taught from birth it's crime that pays

One man's fortune is another man's pain

But that's how you play the game

CHORUS

I ain't the child of your disgraace

You're mudkickin' into my face

I've healed the wounds, been crucified

Mudckicker kick

Ha! Here's mud in your eye

Ladies and gentlemen and members of the jury

All rise, 'cause here comes the boss

he's your big brother the silver tongued doublecross

His collar starched white, big black briefcase held tight  
It holds the power to your demise  
The corporation blue sedan  
Behind the wheel Mr. Business-Man  
He thinks he's got the upper hand  
But he misunderstands

#### CHORUS

Your prestige is clear as day  
But I can scrape the sewer bilge and see the same  
The young get stronger, free living fast  
But your a sapsucker you ain't gonna last

#### CHORUS

Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down  
Mudkicker kickin' me all around  
Mudcicker kick, kickin' me down  
Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down  
Mudkicker kickin' me all around  
Mudkicker kick, kickin' me down  
Mudkicker kick-I don'T fuck around, no

-----

Visit [Row Skid](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.