Cash Johnny
"THIRTEEN"

Bad luck wind been blowing at my back I was born to
bring trouble to wherever I'm at Got the number
thirteen tattooed on my neck When the ink starts to
itch, then the black will turn to red

I was born in the soul of misery Never had me a name
They just gave me the number when I was young

Got a long line of heartache I carry it well The list of
lives I've broken reach from here to hell Back luck been
blowing at my back I pray you don't look at me, I pray I
don't look back

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