

Crue Motley

"Hammered"

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Act like Jesus crucified again

These four walls are closing in

Who and what do you think you are

A rich mother fucker in a fancy car?

Concrete jackal sucking on the past

Gold card junkie kissin' money's ass

(Chorus)

You're the monkey on my back

And it's time for you to go

Hammered!

You're more harm than my advice

And I don't wanna know

Hey Mr. Big Time Hollywood

Tell your story walkin'

If you think you could

Your money's runnin' low

On your cocaine whores

Nothin' but a rat scratchin' at my door

Now I've said all I'm gonna say

Times will judge, see who fades away

(Chorus)

Now you're feelin' low, tired, and beaten

Razor blades and daggers pierce your soul

You're six feet in the hole

Get down on your knees in Hollywood

Time to kiss some ass

You're the monkey on my back

And it's time for you to go

Hammered

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