

Gg Allin

"Guns, Bitches, Brawls And Bottles"

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As gray as a monarch, the moments I pass
The whisky bottle is my globe and the specter is my
glass
My table is my throne, and the bar room is my court
The bi-whore is my subject and drinking is my sport

Don't look for me in daylight, we're robots all
assembled
You'll find me in my dark world, in my smoke filled
temple
Whiskey breath and painted women bring me to my
senses
Prostitutes and loaded guns 'cause trouble is my
business
Guns, bitches, brawls & bottles, that's the only life I
lead
Don't know where I'll wake tomorrow, but today is all I
need

When the sun goes down, into the night I'll creep
I'll beg, I'll steal and borrow, I'll hustle for my keep

Do what I've got to do, the city is my play
I'll kill you for a dollar if it's in the cards today

Don't look for me in daylight, we're robots all
assembled
You'll find me in my dark world, in a smoke filled
temple
Whiskey breath and painted women bring me to my
senses
Prostitutes and loaded guns, 'cause trouble is my
business

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