

Leftover Crack "Rock The 40 Oz."

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Shoot the kids at school,
All in a bloody pool,
I shot the teachers too,
'Cause they can't tell me what to do,

Getting B's and C's
Saying "thanks and please"
You broke the golden rules,
You're staying after school,

Life is real estate,
To the ones I hate,
Cops say you must refrain,
From squattin', drinkin', and hoppin' trains

Drink but don't drink this,
It ain't beer it's piss,
Rock the 40 oz.,
It's the change that counts,
When we get there on the train,
We'll get some booze and start again,

Living in the past,
Goin' nowhere fast,
But Jesus has a place for me,
A life of sin and infamy,

Droppin' out of school,
Teacher is a fool,
So you run away,
Livin' day to day,

Doin' what you wanna do,
What makes you happy too,

Fallin' prey to drugs,
Sportin' body bugs,
Rock the 40 oz.
It's the change that counts,

Just don't get locked up in jail,
'Cuz no ones gonna have the bail,

Takin' time to break the laws,
And then I'll lick my dirty paws,
Dodging all the lies I'm fed,
I'll live my life and then I'm dead

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