

Living End "Hold Up"

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Put it in the bag boys

Said the petty thief

I'm only gonna say it once
So don't play dumb with me

Don't nobody make a move
And don't nobody speak

Everybody on the floor
Don't mess around with me
Put it in the bag boys

Then we're on our way
All the money in the bag
Put it in the bag boys
We'll count it up another day
Then we've got it made
Put the money in the bag
Now don't go making me mad
We've gone and made it this far

Now we can't run away

If we make it out alive

To see another day, oh then
We'll leg it to the border
Sneak on past the toll

There ain't no copper
Gonna put me in the hole
We're almost at the end
There's an open road ahead

Freedom's just another 30 miles away

But luck came undone

As we jumped the gun
Now all we can do is run

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