

Lower Class Brats

"Shot Up, Shot Down"

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Your innocence was sweet
it really knocked me off my feet
but you found another love
now you dance to a dead beat
you say he numbs the pain
that warm rush through your vein
you crack a little smile
as you nod out again

You're shot- shot up and shot down

They can't hear you pout
they could never help you out

and no one understands
why you're crying day in and day out
feel your veins collapse
your face is scarred from smoking crack
but you keep it alive
by making money on your back

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