

M**"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 motherfucker in a fancy car
Concrete jackal suckin on the past
Gold card junkie kissin moneys ass
You're the monkey on my back
And it's time for you to go
Hammered
You're more harm than my old vice
And I don't wanna know
Hey mr. bigtime hollywood
Tell your story walkin
Your moneys running low
From your cocaine who're
Nothing but a rat scratchin at my door
Now I've said all I'm gonna say
Times will judge, see who fades away
Hammered
Now you're feelin low tired and
Beaten razor blades and daggers
Perce your soul you're six feet in
The hole set down on your knees in hollywood

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