

## Stuck Lucky

### "Skankin' With A Handgun"

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Write these words down baby time and time again

But the feeling doesn't come without focusing within

Break the backbeat down to that first and free sound

Add it all up girl keep it underground

Say you'll see us all out at the punk rock show

Help us sing along wit this LPC flow

Face the fuckin' music, baby try and understand

That we don't mean to make a fight I just wanna make  
you dance

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

A speed freak, closet geek, life's a sign one through  
six

Swallowing too much blood is gonna make you sick

It's 4 AM, Thursday night, skating on the square

Flowers wilting, a songs turned up, tension fills the air  
so

Hey there rude girl can you hear my cigarette? It's  
burning

And when I go tomorrow I'll be broke

My foots going numb in the cold listening to the radio

Once listened to Las Cab for 10 hours?

(Simultaneously)

Am I undecided?

One more time, go!

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

So now I'm skankin' loadin' clips

So now I'm skankin' loadin' 1, 2, 1234!

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