Machinegun Mojo "Devil On The Radio"

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I've woken up in a gutter
I've woken up in a bed
I've woken up in the county jail
let me tell you you're better off dead
if you knew, do do do you now
100 miles an hour all through the night, yo officer I'm
being polite

Livin in Reno, staying in a cheap motel
Got in a fistfight there with a man from louisville
and I let him win, yea yea yea let him win
He stunk more than a pound of swiss, all showin off for
his little miss

I bought a pound of grass from a reknowned Sioux He aint seen the TV since 1892 and that's the truth, do do do you dig better tell him what you want he hates the white man but money talks uh huh

I met a woman outside of LA
I ordered whiskey she ordered fillet
and I paid, do do do do you love me
kissin with bourbon lips the more you drink the more
you piss and miss

Devil comes over the radio says my days are numbered, got 3 to go and I know that lying son-of-a-bitch wants me to get my kicks so my soul is his Still gonna do whatever till the day I die Which might be tomorrow, could be tonight oh baby when I say that my love is gone it don't mean I don't wanna play you a song, but..

..x3 minusing a day each time and speeding up..

Devil comes over the radio says my days are up, its time to go and I know that dirty son-of-a-bitch is here to take me away from this... $\label{thm:compact} \textit{Visit}\, \underline{\textit{Machinegun Mojo}}\, \textit{page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos}.$

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