

Nine Pound Hammer "Skin A Buck"

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Well, I shot my cousin's butt off, in a huntin' accident,
and he jumps every time a door slams, and can't work
because of the limp. I didn't really mean to do it, an' it
happened a long time ago. But I'll never tarnish the
words that satisfy my soul

SKIN A BUCK

I'm half covered in skunk piss, sittin' up in a tree. I'm so
goddamn wasted, gonna shoot anything I see. Last
night while I was huntin', I fell asleep and had a dream,
that all the deers had rifles an' they were comin' after
me

SKIN A BUCK

Well I got my first rifle when I was only ten. It kicked
and bruised my shoulder, and then I became a man.
Shootin' from the back of a pickup, huntin' for our next
meal. Daddy at the spotlight, Mama at the wheel.

SKIN A BUCK

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