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Rhino Bucket "This Ain't Heaven"

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Sinners come, sinners go

Commit a crime, and you gotta lay low

I know it's true but it seems like such a shame

When you thought you had me that I had you again

This ain't heaven

Better get used to it...oh

This ain't heaven

Better get used to it...oh

Long black hair, big brown eyes

Can you keep a secret, I said with a smile

You say you love me but I think that it's a lie

'Cause everytime I say hello you say goodbye

White trash low class, baby you're a liar

But I don't care cause you set my soul on fire

You try and tell me that there's not another man

Is that why I found you playin' with the band

Don't tell me about society's crime

This ain't heaven

Better get used to it...oh

This ain't heaven

Better get used to it...oh

Don't tell me about society's crime

You got everything money can buy

Still you wonder why...

You gotta know this ain't heaven

Better get used to it...oh

This ain't heaven

Better get used to it...oh

Sixteen meth queen, high on crack

Little darling's givin' heart attack

Don't try and tell that your love was true

You don't want to know what I really think of you

This ain't heaven, ain't no lie

This ain't heaven

This ain't heaven, 's a crime

This ain't heaven

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