

Stone Gods

"You Brought A Knife To A Gunfight"

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I was hitchin' to Morocco

When I rode into Marseilles

Thinkin' about the Francs that I didn't have

There was only one place to stay hey hey

Bedpan for a pillow

My body on the stone cold floor

I was woken up by the smell of piss

And a knock at my back door back door yeah

I was on my feet in a heartbeat

Outnumbered two to one

The lame motherfucker pulled a knife on me

It's time to get it on

Stand up, load up, and fire away now

If you think you've got a chance take a shot now

I've got a, a bullet, with your name on

If you think you've got a chance take a shot son

You brought a knife to a gunfight

So fuck you

I just don't care about money

I've been ripped off all my life

I ain't scared of you sonny

It's not the first time I've seen a knife

And so the story goes there's a lesson to be learned

If you fuck with a six foot German punk you're gonna
get hurt

You're gonna get hurt

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