

Lucky Boys Confussion "3 To 10"

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It's 3 to 10 the pigs are here
Give me 10 seconds to slam my beers
No wounded soldiers kill them all
The pigs found me in a bathroom stall
They called me an addict, fucking alcoholic
Now I got bread and water, slamming
In a room with padded walls

I was very much alive when I stepped off of the southwest

Thinking about the brew I was cool when I keep it in fridge, yes

It's about six the fix, the fix running
I drop the beat kid you keep it bumping

Suzie's friends dropping hints, what am I supposed to do

All the rooms are taken and the bitch's got a curfew Barely 18 but bro she's a freak I think she needs a piece of this 420 Geek

All the rooms are taken, well there's always the backseat

All the rooms are taken, well there's always the backseat

Keep that caddy rocking, well there's always the backseat

All the rooms are taken, well there's always the backseat

Take this from the top, on top's where I like to be Let me introduce you to my headboard girly On the queen size we're doing our thing Crack! There goes the boxspring Mama's knocking on the door "Who do you got in there?"

"It's that god damn lucky boy!" Mama just wants to share

I'd have given it to her mom, but daddy-o he had a shotgun

Oh shit, your mama's knocking, well there's always the backseat

All the rooms are taken, well there's always the backseat

Keep that caddy rocking, well there's always the backseat

All the rooms are taken, well there's always the backseat

Officer R. Cappelan treating me like a felon
Don't make me get crazy on you like Curtis Mellin
Unlawful consumption of alcohol by a minor
I put down more than you… old timer
They know all about me ain't that a shame
What's my claim to fame, my name, my name
To the undercover cop the lowest form of life

They got a warrant (shit!), reason to fear
They got a warrant (warrant!), drop your beer
They got a warrant (shit!), reason to fear
They got a warrant (warrant!), drop your beer
They got a warrant (shit!), reason to fear
They got a warrant (warrant!), drop your beer
They got a warrant (shit!), reason to fear
They got a warrant (shit!), reason to fear
They got a warrant (warrant!)

Well there's always, always the backseat Well there's always, always the backseat Well there's always, always the backseat Well there's always the backseat

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