

Ko**"Kurt Kobain"**

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I used listen to Nirvana, smoking marijuana
When I was just a....

Big up to my man Uncle Ron for the beat
You know, Koaster, it's the T dot two step
All Day, All Day
We gonna just tell'em how we do it boy

And my clock work orange sure whirl
Well like it should, and well
He got locked in cold storage and well..
Well that ain't good
He start, thinking about memories
Seen ball up his fist and bang on the pipe
All the evil things I've done
Tear me apart, swallow me alive
I only hurt somebody well, when they deserve it, and I
I only hurt somebody well, when I get nervous

It's that Kurt Cobain shotgun smile, yeah boy
That's what he wants, yes it is, and that's what I got
Thank the Good Lord baby I do
That Kurt Cobain shotgun smile, smiling boy
That's what he wants, yes it is, that's what I got
Thank the Good Lord baby I do

Only know one dance daddy
I charleston on your skull, and these
These streets is filled with matadors who done tamed
the bull
Forgot about heaven homey
Because it's clear we heading southbound
If I find out where you live
I'mma burn your fucking house down
Take my shotgun down to the river
They say I won't get wet
I've seen people burn money
I've seen money burn people
There's just things I can't forget

It's that Kurt Cobain shotgun smile, shotgun shotgun

That's what he wants, smiling boy, and that's what I got
Thank the Good Lord baby I do
Kurt Cobain shotgun smile, smiling smiling
That's what he wants, yes it is, that's what I got
Thank the Good Lordy baby I do

Swear to God Tommy and I know you don't want me
I ain't gonna play by the rules
There's snakes in the grass
There's wolves in the woods
(?)And a garden, it's filled with fools(?)
I got a good deal worked out downtown
They sell me lies cheaper than truths
If you ever wanna come down and meet my connect
I'll be happy to introduce
And you swore that that, swore that that
You didn't have no gun
But you lied Kurt, ya your like Kurt
And you hurt everyone
And you swore that that, swore that that
You didn't have no gun
But you lied Kurt, ya your like Kurt
And you hurt everyone

It's that Kurt Cobain shotgun smile, shotgun smile
That's what he wants, yes it is, and that's what I got
Thank the Good Lord baby
That Kurt Cobain shotgun smile, smiling boy
That's what he wants, yes it is, that's what I got
Thank the Good Lordy baby I do
That Kurt Cobain shotgun smile
That's what he wants, and that's what I got
Thank the Good Lord baby I do
That Kurt Cobain shotgun smile
That's what he wants, and that's what I got
Thank the Good Lord baby I do.

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