

Lock'd, Ready And Load

Ann Beretta

You can take a walk in my shoes and never get nowhere
Take another stroll down a dead end street
Pistol whipped without a grip
Saving another trip
Stab in the back just to swallow your pride
Hold on tight live to fight another fight
Killing me again her smile's so right
Wrong again hooligan
Saving face
Call me friend
Tonight the lights they shine in hollywood so bright & I know d
own a star painted road everything eill be alright
We're gonna go for broke I know that we might choke when we're
stranded on the corner and we're under the gun our finger's on
the trigger & the hammer's pulled back and we go
Lock'd, ready & load