

Cocaine Cowboys

Crashdiet

Smoke, choke, on billion dollar coke
For decades the obsession has inspired and provoked
Gun, fight columbian white
The aftermath corruption of the suits and the ties

Cash, stash give ya money or ya blood
You know about the lies that gets you buried in the mud
Excess, you couldn't care less
Until you got the new of your bestfriends death

Aint it sick but kinda fascinating
You give it up then you raise the white flag

Save me from the Cocaine Cowboys soldiers of the damned and the
ir Godmother
Save me from the Cocaine Cowboys save me from your grace please
unholy mother

Taken all these lives it's a bad game still the world is crazy
bout the cocaine

Dust, must I think I split in two
I know it's evil circle but I'm feelin kind of blue
Dead, trash a junkie outta cash
I wanna beat the coffin so I'm hiding in the ash

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Save me
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bout the cocaine x2