

Snickers

Skarhead

It's Saturday night and all is well,
going out drinking gonna raise some hell,
skeezers in the back, stuffing their nose,
pulling out, 8-balls from their pantyhose.

Fighting and drinking on a Saturday night.
Ain't no excuses, that's just our life.
Fighting and drinking on a Saturday night.
Ain't no excuses, that's just our life.
Just our life.
Just... Our... Life.

Non-stop chillin', nothing to lose -
Snickers - After hours with the Skarhead Crew,
no money in my pocket, fist full of brews,
non-stop chillin' is the life I choose.

I'm drunk again