

## Hold Up

### The Living End

Put it in the bag boys  
Said the petty thief  
I'm only gonna say it once  
So don't play dumb with me

Don't nobody make a move  
And don't nobody speak  
Everybody on the floor  
Don't mess around with me

Put it in the bag boys  
Then we're on our way  
All the money in the bag  
We'll count it up another day  
Put it in the bag boys  
Then we've got it made  
Now don't go making me mad  
Put the money in the bag

We've gone and made it this far  
Now we can't run away  
If we make it out alive  
To see another day, oh then

We'll leg it to the border  
Sneak on past the toll  
There ain't no copper  
Gonna put me in the hole

We're almost at the end  
There's an open road ahead  
Freedom's just another 30 miles away  
But luck came undone  
As we jumped the gun  
Now all we can do is run