

The Transplants, Hit The Fence

"Hit The Fence"

Album : Hounded Cities

Life in a war zone, you make the wrong move, remove your torso

Guns blow back from the track, now the bloods roll

Unslow 24/7 now the funds flow

Anybody gets in my way, I let their guts show

Sick fucks aint doing shit without the big bucks

Got you in my sites, bad luck, I bet youre lame ducks

Who game sucks, got to the point, now my gage busts

Come on man I dont give a fuck, who wanna test nuts

Scrapping, lets go toe to toe, I start the capping

Shirt stamping, like Sherm on a stick, nines are clapping

Whos that then, who wanna be next, I'll make your back bend

Push comes to shove, no love, I'll make it happen

Theres gotta be more to life than just this

Your life compared to mine is like wine compared to piss

You say it gets better, well fuck that (fuck that)

You don't walk outside your house and feel the need to stay strapped

You never pay your rent off of cocaine and weed

Man, I dance with the devil but I never get the lead

Dont get me wrong, if I could Id make a change

Been so bad for so long, any good is so strange

They say the grass is greener on the other side of shit

But the fence is in the way now and I aint buyin it

I'm in a cloud of smoke but my feet are on the ground

Even when Im dead and gone, Ill always be around

Ima walk to my funeral like my middle name was Lynch

In the game riding high, while you fuckers ride the bench

Skinhead Rob run by, motherfuckers hit the fence