

Black Lips, It Feels Alright

Bad luck, it could happen twice
You better check your past make sure you've been nice,
If you ask me for advice
I would say stop and think before you roll the dice,
Bring that rabbit's foot along with you,
Double up a four-leaf clover and a lucky horseshoe,
Better avoid the black cats and them ladders too,
And don't you step on a crack 'cause you know what it do
My head is spinning it feels alright
I've got a clean shirt and my shoes are nice
Peachtree and 5th is the jump off tonight
The Magic City titties is looking alright