

Nine Pound Hammer, Slam Bang

Your arm looks like a railroad track, and you ain't got no friends, tomorrow you say you'll be all right

Cocaine and horse and Dilaudid, its a heavy duty concoction, you will shoot anything you can get y

Well you're livin on a lunatic fringe, on an all-nite shootin' binge, your drunken lifestyle really makes

Slam bang, right down the mainline, slam bang, tickles down your spine, slam bang, you're killin' yo

When you're kneelin down at the altar, thinkin of holy water, askin god to have mercy on your soul.

Slam bang, right down the mainline, slam bang, tickles down your spine, slam bang, you're killin yo

(SPOKEN)As youre lyin in the gutter, O.D.'d on peanut butter, mom and dad say "drugs made

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