

The Hellcopters, Born Broke

Huh!

Staying straight got me so strung out
Being sure just put me in doubt
Your teaching really made me dumb
Don't call me slacker 'cuz I am a bum!
Hang around the wrong kind of streets
Can't get out but I can take the heat
Smokin' cigarettes 'til I choke

'Cuz I was born baby born to be broke

Born broke
Oh yes I'm born broke
Oh yes I'm born broke
Born broke ohh!

Down another six-pack
Please get 'em off my back
If I can keep the I.R.S. away
From my guitar I will be O.K.

'Cuz I'm broke Oh yes I'm born broke
Oh yes I'm born broke
I'm born broke
Born broke

Oh yeah-yeah!

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Born broke
Oh yes I'm born broke
Oh yes I'm born broke
Yes I'm born broke ohh!
I'm broke
Yes I'm born broke
Yes I'm born broke
Yes I'm born broke
Yeah!!!