

The Methadones, Ammunition

You've got something that you want to hold over my head
Try to keep me in line for something wrong I said
Doing anything you can to try to keep me down
Next time I will have to duck when you fire another round
Whoa! Lookout now!
She's got her ammunition
Taking cheap shots with her ammunition
Ammunition
You won't let me live down anything you're always building a case
I know you really love to try to put me in my place
I tried to apologize and it was taken at the time
Now it's six months later and the thought still lingers in your mind
Whoa! Lookout now!
She's got her ammunition
Taking cheap shots now with her ammunition
Ammunition
Whoa! Hit the deck now!
Ammunition
Ammunition
Whoa! Lookout now!
Oh yeah!
Ready Aim Fire!!!
Hey! Ammunition!