

# Ann Beretta, Lock'd, Ready And Load

You can take a walk in my shoes and never get nowhere  
take another stroll down a dead end street  
pistol whipped without a grip  
saving another trip  
stab in the back just to swallow your pride  
hold on tight live to fight another fight  
killing me again her smile's so right  
wrong again hooligan  
saving face  
call me friend  
tonight the lights they shine in hollywood so bright & I know down a star painted road everything  
we're gonna go for broke I know that we might choke when we're stranded on the corner and we're  
lock'd, ready & load