Ann Beretta, Lock'd, Ready And Load

You can take a walk in my shoes and never get nowhere take another stoll 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 & Dright & Dright & Star painted road everythi 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 & Dright & Dright