Bombshell Rocks, Down Below

He's a smalltown rebel, one of the few true fighter souls. A concreat devil, always kicking and out of control. Raised in the ruins of a broken home, daddy said son your on your own. Seven years old, left out out in the cold.

What ya gonna do? When you're down and blue. Where ya gonna do? When you're down below.

He's a bigtime player, always sitting on the right cards. The king at the table, a hustler, a hustler by heart. Raised in the jungle dropped out of school, Couldn't care less about order and rules. Twenty-seven years old, left out out in the cold.