

Real Mckenzie's, Shit Outta Luck

One Hound Starts Barking
Sets The Whole Pack Off
Never Try To Pinch Off
Anymore Than You Can Flush
Don't Sit And Sniver While Your Life
Is Going To The Dogs
Because You Can't Lament The Consequence
Of Ignoring Murphy's Law
When You're Sitting Around On A Curbstone
And You're Wondering What The F**k
It's Then You Realize You're Shit Outta Luck

We're Drinkin' All The Dopes Up
And They're Smoking Up The Beers
The Police Came, Kicked In The Doors
And Cuffed Em By The Ears
You Know You're Damned If Ye Don't
And Twice Damned If You Do
We Say If You Think That Way
You'll End Up In The Stew
When You're Sitting There On A Block
Of Stone And You're Wondering What The F**k
The Jailman Shakes His Keys At You Hah
Shit Outta Luck

When You're Sittin' There With Your
Head In Hand And You're Wondering
What The F**k It's Then You Realise You're
Shit Outta Luck

The World Is Hell Handbasket Bound
And Coming To An End
We'd Better Hoard Up All The Booze
And Drink It With Our Friends
When You're Lying There Bubbeling
Gurgeling With Your Face Down In The Muck
With Angels Hovering Whispering
You're Shit Outta Luck
St. Peter, God And Jesus Say You're
Shit Outta Luck
When Even Old Beelzebub Won't Have Ye
Shit Outta Luck