

# Jebediah, Gangsta

He wakes up cold in the morning  
Another day on the run  
Making sure his double life  
Don't come undone

His hands are full but there's nothing  
To show for every late night  
Spent running from his shadow  
Just get it right Just get it right

Now you're in further than you've ever been before  
Little big lie  
Further than you've ever been before  
Just another little lie

A nervous walk through the city  
He got to cover his tracks  
Check for familiar faces  
Better watch your back

He got no rest now he's wicked  
Just toss and turn every night  
Going over his stories  
To get em right just get it right

That's what I'm talk'n about fucker  
A great big dirty lie