

Rollins Band, Ugly (Planet Joe)

I don't need no friend
To tell me who my friends are
I don't need some pig
To tell me what the rules are
See me walking I'm loaded
I've got an ear for every sound
I've got an ear down to the ground
The blues come down
Stone by stone
The streets are burning
The years are turning
The sky is falling down
The line is being drawn
Been pushed too far
Been pushed too hard
Locked down
Knocked down
No
Break it
I don't need your lovely
I don't want your beauty
I pull back in my head
I load ugly in my head
This world is bloated - it's ugly
A sprawling ghetto - it's ugly
See him walking with a gun in his hand
See her walking with a gun in her hand
See me walking with a gun in my heart
Loaded ugly