

Rykers, Lowlife

straight edge yelling - drugs selling
worthless piece of shit
how can you call yourself true hardcore
when you cant deal with it?
you walk around like (f**king/lord) scarface
five minor jerks at each hand
i guess theyre just too hight to get it
otherwise they would understand...that youre a

lowlife...hardcore wannabe
lowlife...thats what you are for me

there must have been better times
right now i cant remember a single one
all my feelings proved to be mistaken
i thought that we would get along
but youre (just) an oversized leech
draining a scene of its lifes blood
close your eyes - get lost
what you see is what you (ve) got

lowlife...hardcore wannabe
lowlife...thats what you are for me
lowlife...hardcore wannabe
lowlife...stay the f**k away from me

what you say and what you do
one way or the other comes back to you
i cant say that i have found a cure
but at least i know you...thats for sure

...you f**king sell out!!!!!!!