

Street Dogs, Hard Luck Kid

Seems to me you were snake-bitten from day one
Absent somehow when they shot off the right from the wrong gun
Always swimming in the deep end of your troubled pool
Opted for that asphalt as your chosen school

Then you got shipped off to DYS
Threw your life into a great big mess
But you could care less.

It's a tale of increasing woe
You know how the story goes
Hard Luck Kid has us all asking, why?
Once a shine in your mother's eyes
Failed attempts now make her cry
Hard Luck Kid when will you ever learn?
When will you ever learn?

From Southie to Walpole you went from small to bigger crime
Hanging out with cross colors crews, promoted to full time
Kept up in step, upped your rep, by pulling those hold-up jobs
Now you find yourself locked up with Cedar Junction mobs

Murphy boy is locked down in the can
Probably not part of the big plan
Does he understand?
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And I heard you just broke free from institution
Will you turn on to the right path for solution?
Cause I know inside there lies one more shot
Do not be the guy redemption had forgot about, left behind, got passed over by a criminal mind
Back to wrong, same old song
Pete wake up, get back on top, while you still own some hope

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