

# 999, My Streets Stinks

Narrow minds are everywhere  
Someday its going to show  
Follow anything at all  
Belive all theyre told  
My streets stinks  
The world stinks too  
And if you walked on my street  
They're bound to hate you  
Every problem that exists  
Is living right next door  
Being fed on how to be  
By papers press and TV  
Can't think for themselves  
See all the rubbish they buy  
But money can't change the way they think  
Try and ask yourself why