

# Crash Rickshaw, Johnny Law

What if I'm dead  
Would you be-friend me?  
Or would you beat me down with the laws you're not keeping?  
What if you pray?  
Instead of protest  
Would a sinful heart be changed or would it fill with rejection?  
Where are the lost?  
They're on the run from Johnny Law  
They may never never come back at all  
Your attendance is best  
You got a big old bible & a cross on your chest  
But you force feed an infant adult food  
And your angry that they can't even chew  
Offered a rose, you severed my nose  
Is it any wonder why my sense of smell is comatose?  
Why should I take time from Christ,  
cuz the vice on my mind has sinful characteristics and tone  
Kiss all the logic goodbye