

Faithless, Baseball Cap

Oh, smack, there goes my baseball cap I'm on the floor,
I think I took a burse to my jaw,
Jumped me from behind at least three, maybe four,
I never see my hat no more.

Oh, smash. There goes my baseball cap,
It's gone, gone, gone, gone,
I can't get it back.

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It's gone, gone, gone, gone,
I can't get it back.

14 years old and hard to the core,
I'm walking home making plans for war,
My hands was cut, my uncle says 'what's up?'
Let me guess, your clothes are in a mess, you're in distress,
Sit down, take five and let me look at your knees,
Your still alive son, please take it easy
Sometimes you have to let the world know you're not bluffing,
But enough is enough, don't loose your life over nothing,
Scuffling in the street is no way to die,
And I don't want to have to meet your mama's eye,
So try and listen hard before you fall into the trap
Of making war over a baseball cap.

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