

# Fishbone, Junkies Prayer

My pusher who art in the crack house  
Hallowed be thy bitches and hoe's  
As for I am sprung my rock will be done  
In my crib as well as in public  
Give us this day our daily crack  
As we smoke ourselves into a manic frenzy  
Forgive us for we have no control or self-respect  
Grim Reaper has cashed my life savings check  
Thy rocketh and they pipeth restoreth me 4 I and I fear no man  
Yea though I walk through the valleys of Harlem, Bronx, Manhattan  
Even Nickerson Gardens, Compton, Watts, Ingelwood  
Fucked up in Beverly Hills and all those other places  
I fear no evil, hence forth my rock m-m-m-m-motivateth me !  
I shall move my ass thine myself given you cash  
Lick your butt and balls for thine have the power to bend over  
On my knees with my hands against the wall, for I'll be a sucker  
Forever and ever and ever hey man  
The rest are the reality of its surroundings