

# Justin Nozuka, Criminal

I threw a bottle in the air  
And it smashed into a thousand pieces on the concrete street  
Where the children play in bare feet  
Whoa

We ran as fast as we could/  
Cause I might have woke the neighborhood/  
Oh I don't feel too good, no no no I don't feel too good at All  
Cause when the sun comes up and the children wake/  
Get on the street to play  
I'll be the one to blame

(Chorus)  
I'm a CRIMINAL

It didn't last too long  
No I passed out  
Woke up and the guilt was gone  
Without a care I walk down the stairs  
Into the kitchen eat my breakfast there  
Whoa  
Turn on the television screen

Emergency News Team  
Little girl crying on the street sayin  
Glass made my feet bleed  
Oh tell me what am I gonna do  
I'm fore sure done  
What am I gonna do  
I have no choice but to run

(Chorus)

Change my name and move to Mexico  
Die my hair red and get surgery on my nose  
Buy a small condo  
Stay low in Mexico  
Don't it sound so sweet  
Get a wife and raise a family  
Start my own limousine company  
Stay low in Mexico  
And they go!  
(stay low in Mexico)

(Chorus)