

# Poison Idea, Hot Time

A real hot time in the Old Town  
Small white punk packs a big black gun  
Unthinkable thoughts await the innocent  
In the bright midnight sun  
And your crew was totally whacked  
They'd tax the shirt right off your back  
(Or the shorts right off your ass)  
Now the attention of detention  
Warmth of a person in the heat of a prison  
You think you're real B-A-D  
A real tough M-A-N  
Cause you have a G-U-N  
Now you're going to O-C-I