

Rollins Band, Planet Joe

I don't need no friend
to tell me who my friends are

I don't need some pig to tell me
what the rules are

See me walking I'm loaded
See me walking I'm loaded

I've got an ear...
for every sound
I've got an ear...
down to the ground

These blues come down
These blues come down

stone, by stone, by stone
by stone by stone

The screams are burning
The ? are turning
The sky is falling down
The ...?

Been pushed to far
Been pushed to far
Locked down, Locked down
No, no, break it

I don't need your lovely
I don't want your beauty

I pull back in my head
I look ugly, in my head

This ? is ? it's ugly
a smiling ghetto it's ugly

See him walking with a gun in hes hands
see me walking with a gun in my hands
see me walkign with a gun at my heart
see me walkign with a gun at my heart

loaded, ugly
loaded, ugly (and so on)
ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly