

The Business, Gangland

You Grow up fast thinking nothing will last
you grow up hard, so young and so scared
When your poor you got nothing to lose
just a life full of anger and booze
So when your backs up against the wall
and your mates can't hear you call
when the wolves gather in their packs
and there's no time for you to look back

ain't no light gonna shine on hate
only darkness on this side of town

Wiyth guns we shoot each other away
when your living dead in a crime wave
you got junkies on your stairway
wanting something for free
spray paint on the brick walls
your firm's name big and tall

Gangland - Life - Fury
the only place that matters to me
ain't no light gonna shine on me
cause there ain't no life on my street