

# The Dingeers, Escape To L.A.

Ghetto fight yah don't wanna start a riot yet  
No not alone or in these clothes  
But they just won't listen to me  
Maybe I'm too young or down right naive  
Ain't got no time for your rigid rules  
Ain't got no time for the gutter or to booze  
I made the escape to L.A. I can't just run away  
I got to think about tomorrow and the very next day

Ghetto fight yah don't wanna start a riot yet  
No not alone or in these clothes  
The old town wanted me to stay  
But I knew that it's only gonna have its way  
They scrub the streets cuz they're filthy  
Can't trust no one cuz they're all guilty  
So I sit and overheat surrounded by the sound of the city street

Red light on the wall now it makes me think about  
Who got the culprit and who got the shake  
What you gonna do when you're thrown back in jail  
Don't worry 'bout the rent now you gotta pay bail

There's that girl down on Nuclear Blvd.  
Got a guy outside her window and he's beating up the yard  
He can't sleep on the street  
Here come the HBT  
They're gonna give him the sweep