The Streets, Troubled Waters

Lazy lurking nursing my health
With the grape juice working cursing the never
There are crazy turns as you work through the present
Is it nature or nurture when you hurt your bredrens
We pray in church for our personal heaven
But your mates are searching to work to help you
Hating work and turning up forever
Doing waste man work only works for the devil

There are some that swim in Swim In troubled Waters I swim in troubled waters Cos my enemies can't swim

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Why is it busy at 3 in the dark Ride into the shit what will be will be hard What have we gone and started Why aren't they all asleep in their cars

They whine and they beep beep
They beep and they bark
Should be dialling their dealer, to re up the party
Strife's inexpensive, It's cheap to get scarred
This night is Disney, the B movie started
If everyone could just mind their own business
And be who they are

It's part of human nature to hate the man you've hurt You don't have to face up to how you ran him dirty Start to do my pace up to fast and further Gun metal buildings, their ambers burn

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It's part of human nature to hate the man you've hurt You don't have to face up to how you ran him dirty Definitely maybe this is based on truth Salt and vinegar's the best flavour of rude you say unseasoned chicken really ain't for you Do you hate it or you read a page of reviews. Either get to know friends and let them change you But before you put the salt on you taste the food

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It's part of human nature to hate the man you've hurt You don't have to face up to how you ran him dirty i start to do my pace up to fast and further Gun metal buildings their ambers burn Stride past the fighting and try to go it new Do the right thing our hearts going spare Outside of the nightclub I don't know what to do Inside of the nightclub it's too dark to care