

Vanilla Muffins, The Drug Is Football

What's the reason for your life, it's a deadly poisoned knife
when you go into the town just to see what's down
every day is like the other keep your fear undercover
it's the only way to pay for your addiction

Chorus:

We live in one ghetto
we're not better boys
the drug is football
we live in one ghetto
we get deadly bored

falta la puta mitad de la letra