

# We Don't Wanna Go

## Slightly Stoopid

When I reach inside my pockets  
All my money's been spent  
Sometimes I think about the days back when  
It's hard to get away  
From things you knew growing up  
Like rolling through the parties, see cops  
Say Mr. Officer  
Your better get up in line  
We only want the finest herbs from the vine  
Say Mr. Officer  
You better get up in line  
We only wanna play the music right  
We singin' We don't wanna go Don't let it pass you by  
Even though these flashing lights  
They seem to shine your eyes so bright  
While the man come a reading you your rights  
Without warning  
Bless for the sounds that you hear  
Bless the badge and the gun for your fears  
All the ones that you've lost through them years  
Doing time when your time should be cleared  
We singing We don't wanna go

Songwriters

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