## **Crooked Mile**

## **Cutting Crew**

Eede/MacMichaelAnyone can see what a long way home it's been Nothing comes for free Money talks and buys your dreamsIt's a merry go You gotta go around until you make your name Do you wanna go Have another go and do it all again? Just pick your feet up (You got to walk that crooked mile) Don't mess your beat up (When you talk that crooked style) Just pick your feet up (Got to walk that crooked mile) It's all talk, it's all talk So just walkFind a silver coin Save it for your rainy day But when it comes to spend It's pissing down on your paradeNeed a job Gotta find a job but you might as well go Sell a fridge Try to sell a fridge to an EskimoWell just pick your feet up (You got to walk that crooked mile) Don't mess your beat up (When you talk that crooked style) Just pick your feet up (Got to walk that crooked mile) It's all talk, it's all talk So just walk... Mary Mary quite contraire Silver bells and golden hair What would make your garden grow?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Cash bags in a row!!!