

# Trilogy

## Au

Kids cruise away, pack of chickenshits  
This guy is ours, dark stains on his pants  
Enough to make a butcher out of the bone  
    Take a walk in the park? Shit, yeah  
    A poor boy, a rich boy  
A poor rich boy coming right through me  
    Rich boy, poor boy  
Poor rich boy coming right through me  
    Oh shit

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>