

# Planet Joe

## Rollins Band

I don't need no friends to tell me who my friends are  
See me walkin' I'm loaded  
I don't need some pig to tell me what the rules are  
See me walkin' I'm loaded  
I've got an ear for every sound  
These blues come down  
I've got an ear down to the ground  
These blues come down  
The streets are burnin'  
The years are turnin'  
The sky is falling down  
Been pushed too far  
The line has been drawn  
Been pushed too hard  
Knocked down, knocked down, no, no, no, break it  
I don't want your beauty  
I don't need your lovin'  
This home is loaded, it's ugly  
I go back in my head, I go ugly in my head  
Loaded, ugly, loaded, ugly, loaded, ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly, ugly This lonely ghetto, it's ugly  
See him walkin' with a gun in his hand  
See I'm walkin' with a gun in my hand  
See him walkin' with a gun in my heart

Lyrics provided by

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