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, uglyThis 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

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