Criminal

Justin Nozuka

I threw a bottle in the air And it smashed into a thousand pieces on a concrete street Where the children play at their feet Ran as fast as we could 'Cause I might've woke the neighborhood, yeah I don't feel too good No, no, no, I don't feel too good at all 'Cause when the sun comes up And the children wake And get on the streets and play I'll be the one to blame 'Cause I'm a criminal, I'm, I'm a criminal It didn't last too long I passed out, I woke up and the guilt was gone Without a care, I went down the stairs Into the kitchen, eat my breakfast there Turned on the television screen Emergency, news team Little girl crying on the street Saying "Glass, g-glass made my feet bleed" Tell me what am I gonna do? I'm for sure done I said "What am I gonna do?" I have no choice but to run 'Cause I'm a criminal, I'm, I'm a criminal I'm a criminal, I'm, I'm a criminal

Changed my name and move to Mexico
I dye my hair red and get surgery on my nose
Buy a small condo, I stay low in Mexico

Don't it sound so sweet?
I'll get a wife and raise a family
I'll start my own Limousine company
I'll stay low in Mexico and they'd go

"Stay low in Mexico Stay low in Mexico Stay low in Mexico Stay low in Mexico" "Stay low in Mexico Stay low in Mexico Stay low in Mexico"

It never snows in Mexico

'Cause I'm a criminal, I'm, I'm a criminal Yeah I'm a criminal, I'm, I'm a criminal Hey, hey, hey, yeah Hey, hey, hey, yeah This is what I got This is what I got, yeah This is what I got This is what I got, oh ooh Yes, I'm a criminal I'm a criminal, I'm a criminal I'm a criminal, yeah I'm a criminal I'm a criminal Hey, hey, hey, yeah

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