Rats In The Hallway

Rancid

knock knock come in you wanna fight im gonna win
ill take you out in a minute step in my flat see whats in it
i live in the land of wellfare state my flat used to be
section 8 now its a rat infested cocaine run my whole
worls plays like a broken drum drunken bum rats in
the hallway again get up get out go ahead and ride away
sit up our bed up your bed to lay kick up our rip up this
place apart even when im finished im back at the start
im out of line at adeline st heat dont keep the crooked
beat 4am no waves breaking whats left of the pm the
am has taken drunken bum drunken bum rats in the hallway again outside my
gate my crew is drinking a 40 oz the asked my if theres still
rats in the hallway i said somethings aint like the weather
they never change for the better this girl
came up to me she said she would do me no harm

rolled up her sleeve and shoved me the tracks on her arm
i said whats your name she said mya she said tim
wanna take you higher junkie drunken bum rats in the hallway again
zombie walking kid out on his own with no morals mr.high leaves
the body in comes mr withdrawn pain is the only thing the body will alow
the kid wants to dance the gangsters knows how johnny bought some
shit down on market street shoot up boot up the human target he hit the dirty spike
when he hit the scene its easy to stay dirty when nothing is clean johnny's a
writer who tags up jackel jackel just clamped on unclampable shackels rout up
shoot up some dope to go like leagal currancy its money its like that rat tat tat kid
got shot point blank in the back my land lord said not to be bumming he was on cocaine
stoop and he had it coming he had it coming? he was only 12 years old he was in the
blizzard he got shot for being cold it dont seem right tonight hit the lights alright
watch the roaches run into the darkest room drunken bum rats in the hallway again

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