Gangsters

Gangsters

Bernie Rhodes knows don't argue

Why must you record my phone calls?
Are you planning a bootleg LP?
Said you've been threatened by gangsters
Now it's you, that's threatening me

Can't fight corruption with con tricks
They use the law to commit crime
And I dread, dread to think what the future will bring
When we're living in gangster time

Don't call me scar face

Can't interrupt while I'm talking Or they'll confiscate all your guitars And catch 22 says if I sing the truth They won't make me an overnight star

Don't offer us legal protection
They use the law to commit crime
I dread to think what the future will bring
When we're living in gangster time

Bernie Rhodes knows don't argue

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by DAMMERS, JERRY / HALL, TERRY / STAPLES, NEVILLE EGUNTON / BRADBURY, JOHN EDWARD / BYERS, RODERICK JAMES / GOLDING, LYNVAL / PANTER, STEPHEN GRAHAM Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, PLANGENT VISIONS MUSIC INC., EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/