

Ruff Stuff

Justin Martin

Bust up
No trust
Getting along
Best get clean, get onShe's gone, I'm gone
Ruff stuff
Something's wrong
Best get clean, get onI'm spending all her money
On the best that I can buySo I'm locked up
Trussed up
Shackles on
Best get clean for herJittery soup
Stuffed turkey
Cold cop
Best get clean for herI'm hot and feeling funny
I'm sweating to get dryDarling
(Come back!)
I've given up fags and drugs now baby
Darling
(Come back!)
I've had enough of the ruff stuff, babyDarling
(Come back!)
Been hangin' round in smack bogs, baby
Darling
(Come back!)
I've given up fags and drugs now babyLeave your fever, breather
Get off
Get off
Get onFeeling weak
Downbeat
Two weeks of two
Need help for herI'm sick with paranoia
It's the most that I can doHot meal
Warm bath
On my feet
Got it beat for youTake a look
Early nights
Good books
Cook and clean for youSo go and call your mother
'Cause she's been using tooDarling

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