

# People in tha Middle

## Spearhead

Till the break of dawn  
Till the break of dawn  
Till the break of dawn  
Till the break of dawnI am not a Muslim but I read the final call  
Because within its pages there is something for us all  
And I am not professional but I love basketball  
The squeaking of the sneakers they echo in the hallBut if I don't have enemies I'm not doin' my job  
I might throw out a curve ball but I never throw a lob  
And people criticize me but I know it's not the end  
I try to kick the truth not just to make friendsBut hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle  
We got hot wax and it's cookin' on the griddle  
Got the guitar strummin', the drummer drummin'  
The people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin'But hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle  
We got hot wax and it's cookin' on the griddle  
Got the guitar strummin', the drummer drummin'  
The people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin'On and on and on till the break of dawn  
On and on and on till the break of dawnI am not a jerk although sometimes I act like one  
And I am deadly serious about us havin' fun  
And I go many places but I know I'm not with you  
And I am not a sucker even though I'm stuck on youEach one should teach one and share with one another  
So many is out there that's livin' undercover  
Your motha your fatha, your sista your brotha  
Your friends and their enemies all have their lovers, yeahBut hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle  
We got hot wax and it's cookin' on the griddle  
Got the guitar strummin', the drummer drummin'  
The people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin'But hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle  
We got hot wax and it's cookin' on the griddle  
Got the guitar strummin', the drummer drummin'  
The people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin'On and on and on till the break of dawn  
On and on and on till the break of dawn  
On and on and on till the break of dawn  
Love and affection in the right direction  
(Till the break of dawn, till the break of dawn)So tell me the definition of a sell-out  
Cast your first stone, but then get the hell out  
People say they know me I can tell you that they don't  
People say they own me I can tell you that they won'tThe left and the right they all try to use me  
But I'll be in they faces before they can abuse me  
So roll down ya window and listen what I'm sayin'

Relax ya mind and let the band keep playin'On and on and on till the break of dawnBut hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle

We got hot wax and it's cookin' on the griddle

Got the guitar strummin', the drummer drummin'

The people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin'But hey diddle diddle to the people in the middle

We got hot wax and it's cookin' on the griddle

Got the guitar strummin', the drummer drummin'

The people all hummin' and the vibe was lovin'On and on and on till the break of dawn

(Love and affection in the right direction)

On and on and on till the break of dawn

(Love and affection in the right direction)

On and on and on till the break of dawn

(Love and affection in the right direction)

...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>