

# Kleptomaniac

## M.D.C.

Started out of necessity  
We were so broke and so hungry  
In this world of food for cash  
Got no choice its stuff and dash Now we got that dread disease  
Bulging pockets full of cheese  
The narcs are at the electric door  
I drop the goods right on the floor [Chorus:]  
I'm a kleptomaniac  
We're all kleptomaniacs  
Never ever give it back  
Hey asshole what you looking at  
(Steal or starve is where it's at) Franco's got a special coat  
Stole enough juice to fill a moat  
Al's ripping off some smokes  
Reshelving those half empty cokes Cruise the aisles and pocket goods  
They'd jail us if they only could  
Get the cashier's dirty looks  
She knows we're all a bunch of crooks [Chorus] Your inventory's short at Hughes  
Cala Foods is paying dues  
Safeway's filing Chapter Eleven  
I pray we don't gotta rip off heaven We ain't telling you what to do  
Just saying what we been through  
Don't come crying to us for bail  
When they drag your ass on down to jail [Chorus]

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