

Hot Time

Poison Idea

A real hot time in the Old Town
Small white punk packs a big black gun
Unthinkable thoughts await the innocent

In the bright midnight sun
And your crew was totally whacked
They'd tax the shirt right off your back
(Or the shorts right off your ass)

Now the attention of detention
Warmth of a person in the heat of a prison
You think you're real B-A-D

A real tough M-A-N
Cause you have a G-U-N
Now you're going to O-C-I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>