

# Force of Habit

## Exodus

Can't overcome it, it's what I do best  
I'll pick your pocket for your last red cent  
It's a disease, I'm stricken like the rest  
Never return anything I'm lent It wasn't me, yeah you know it wasn't me  
It must've been someone who looked like me  
Innocent until proven guilty  
And you ain't got a thing on me Your possessions, your worldly possessions  
Mean more to me than your protective obsessions  
You wanna hide 'em, lock 'em up inside and  
Throw away the key so I can't find em  
It's a shame, it's a god-damned shame  
I'm the culprit but you're the one to blame  
I'll take another lesson from my mother  
It's better to take than get took Steal a dollar, steal a dime  
Force of habit will hit you every time  
In your pockets, invade your space  
Force of habit anytime or anyplace  
Pay attention keep an eye on all your cash  
Force of habit will deprive you of your stash  
If I do it, yeah, if I get caught  
Force of habit is the problem that I got

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