

Death Of A Carjacka

PUBLIC ENEMY - Muse Sick -N- Hour Mess Time - [16]

I'm keepin' a cool head, smart and calculated
Tell da skinheads what I said and they hate it
One dumb move they make
A mistake a turnover, going, going, gone and its over
Shoulda thought silly rabbit, those habits'll getcha
Runnin' whitcha life so what some sucker snuck inside a knife
But I'm checkin' it out, back from a far you know
They'll never know, I'm backin' up, an' jettin' to my car
Before they steal it, watch me ride an wheel it
Ooh, child here it comes now, I can feel it
Inspiration from the situation
Flowing to what I know [unverified]
This ain't nuttin' but another, headline statistic, two brothers
But one went ballistic, now I'm chillin' beside my ride
Pulled over the side, Five-O, ran a check
Now how the hell am I suspect

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