

Bad Boyz (LP Version)

Crosby, Stills & Nash

Have you been watchin' the bad boyz
Hangin' around the schoolyard? Has anyone tried to figure out
How it is they got so
Bitter and hard Does anyone have the faintest idea
How we gonna explain life to them
So far They can't hang out on the street
They can't hang out with the boyz
Unless they're packin' heat
And ready to make some noise
Like the bad boyz Have you been watchin' the hatred
Growing every day Have you been watchin' the races
On each other's case
And all suspicious? Somebody's always
In your face
It's almost like bein' raped
You're so defenceless Can't hang out on the street
Can't hang out with the boyz
Unless you're packin' heat
Ready to make some noise
Like the bad boyz Hope you get there in time Lose 'em all down the line Way down yonder on the plantation
Today it's called the 'hood and everyone's restless They feel deserted and abandoned
They do the best they can
But life is ruthless If ya never did care about your neighbor
Cause their frightening behavior Get through to ya Don't ya see they can't hang out on the street
They can't hang out with the boyz
Unless they're packin' heat
Ready to make some noise
They're the bad boyz Don't ya see they can't hang out on the street
They can't hang out with the boyz
Unless they're packin' heat
Ready to make some noise
They're the bad boyz

Songwriters

STILLS Published by

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