

Take Me Back

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Take me back to the man who never gave a
Damn, coolin' on the corner with a coolie in
His hand. He jump up, they got two, they
Call it General Electric, pushin' germ on the
Street, and gettin' affected. He was older
Than y'all, we called him seventy-three,
Pitched up, cracked up, one time with me.
And he never gave a damn about a cop, but
They all knew his name when we got locked
Up. Take me back... If anybody wants to sell some crack, and
Everybody here has got your back, do these
Stardust dreams seem obscene, if god and
Country left you flat. Cocaine and sneakers,
Hundreds of both, throw your money on the
Fire, and you turn up toast. Shell-toes and
Lee's, BVD's and freeze, these are a few of
My favorite things. Take me back...

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>