

Two Angry Kids

Street Dogs

Hey you, remember me
Way back in North Quincy
Go fast, hold back
If we hold on for one day
We just might last I remember bouts
Morning blackouts
Coupled with a hate of interior self
Reluctantly admit desperation
Availed a place for an education Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids The first days they were rough
Living a bluff
Talking the talk but not walking the walk
You stuck a finger in my chest
Saying mister don't jest
Your life is on the line This is not a test Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids
Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids Yeah I know we have never seen eye to eye
And I know we have had our falling outs
Still got lots of love for those early days
Looking back you know they saved our lives Hey Waller, Thank you for the Benson
and Hedges therapy! So as the days go by
Remember Quincy
In the barbershop
Down in the hole
In the name of a hope
In the name of a prayer
Look at the whole gang
We're still making noise Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids
Hey you, do you remember when
We were two angry kids

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