Lucky Star

The Scabs

Quick to move prove nothing that helps us
We run earth so ridiculously
Guilty, betrayed, so innocently
Earth natives act immigrantly
Grew up parallel to poverty
Little choice did crime for a while
I was born in the court of pocket-less
I want to stand judge to put money on trial
Robbery sure did effect me
Kept me in the sight of the old bill
So I state music's the escape
To the front gate, to the house on the hill
This better be my lucky star
I'm too far gone, I've gone to far
This better my lucky star
I'm too far gone, I've gone to farLook up look out
Jump up jump up
Look up look out
Jump up jump upI've come a little way in a little long time
From doing street robberies and petty crime
I've come far in a little long way
I would just like to say I feel fine
Cause I was down for a little long gate
Street rat appearance face all bait
I was left in a little long state
I would just like to say I feel great
So don't make me laugh
What do you know about having no money for a trim?
Take school photo's with a Jim
What do you know about boiling a kettle for a bath?
Come on now, be real, what do you know about radio 1, 2, & 3?
Bailiffs banging so the neighbors see
What do you know about hustling for a school meal?This better be my lucky star
I'm too far gone, I've gone to far
This better my lucky star
I'm too far gone, I've gone to farLook up look out
Jump up jump upLook up look out
Jump up jump upThis better be my lucky star
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