Hate Street Dialogue

Rodriguez

Woman please be gone You've stayed here much too long Don't you wish that you could cry Don't you wish I would die. Seamy, seesaw kids

Childwoman on the skids

The dust will choke you blind

The lust will choke your mind. I kiss the floor, one kick no more

The pig and hose have set me free

I've tasted hate street's hanging tree

I've tasted hate street's hanging tree. InstrumentalI kiss the floor, one kick no more

The pig and hose have set me free

I've tasted hate street's hanging tree

I've tasted hate street's hanging tree. The inner city birthed me

The local pusher nursed me

Cousins make it in the street

They marry every trick they meet. A dime, a dollar they're all the same

When a man comes in to bust your game

The turn key comes, his face a grin

Locks the cell I'm in again. I kiss the floor, one kick no more

The pig and hose have set me free

I've tasted hate street's hanging tree

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I've tasted hate street's hanging tree...

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