Spies

Parachutes

Sick and tired, the way they walk
Sick and tired, the way they talk
Sick and tired, the things they say
Sick and tired, where's my J?
Sick and tired, same old song
Sick and tired, where's my bong?
Sick and tired, anarchy!Spies, they're all around me
Spies, in every county
Spies, my head's their bounty
Snipers in the air..Neighborhood watch is after us
The neighborhood watch don't like Richter's bus
The neighborhood watch is what they say
But when I see them walkin' towards me, I light another...Generation X is the title they use
When I'm skatin' down MacKenzie Avenue
Everybody that I see, lookin' at me like a vandal
Maybe cause I'm wheelin' in some Dickies and some sandals
Man, I know what you mean when you talk about the neighborhood
The old folks always sayin' that we ain't no good
Talkin to my pops about my music
Sayin' we should keep it down and not abuse it
Man, I don't sweat those old ass bastards
I just sit on the curb and with my herb and get plastered
They work on they lawns, they seem so bored
I think their ass should reside in the county morgue
They're postin' up signs, man I think they should chill
Talkin' if I don't call the cops then my neighbor will
Because from city to city it's all the same
The neighborhood watch is a big ass gangSick and tired, the way they walk
Sick and tired, the way they talk
Sick and tired, the things they say
Sick and tired, Where's my J?
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Sick and tired, where's my bong?
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Snipers in the air...The neighborhood watch is after us
The neighborhood watch don't like Richter's bus
The neighborhood watch is what they say,

But when I think they're walkin' towards me, I light another...Every night when the street lights come on
We usually gather round, take rips from the bong
This John Wayne Country, republican block
A bunch of overweight housewives that wanna be cops
Cook and clean, the life of slave
Take Kottonmouth's advice and call Jenny Craig
They started mind control, when we were in school
Wanna see us livin' life under the golden rule
Peepin' out the windows, folks always look in
Minding my business when they should be cooking
Bored is how their life must be
Wait till there's a real crime on our street
That's when, you'll go off run and hide
Leaving Kottonmouth behind protectin' neighborhood pride
When the criminals are lying dead in the streets
Kottonmouth's returning all the stolen TVs
Yeah but that's all right, it's all good
Now you know who's watchin' this neighborhood
Because from city to city it's all the same
The neighborhood watch is a bitch ass gangSick and tired, the way they walk
Sick and tired, the way they talk
Sick and tired, the things they say
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Snipers in the air...

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