The View Belongs to Everyone

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Paulie ran like hell, car-jacked my momma's Pontiac
Dropped it off at the house and he was sorry and he'd bring it back
I'm going to major league, I'm fighting a heart attack
But that was that, an hour out to hackensackRunnin', Kosciusko to the L I E
Traffic out the ass as far as the eye could see

Flip on the radio

'Tony Ben BC, three men shot tryin' to free Gotti'The view belongs to everyone

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The view belongs to everyoneHe heard they moved the Don out west somewhere like Oregon

Long live the king runnin' the marathon

He drifted back to 'Days' at the 'Pop du Gun

Where the Goombas held the guards and did the pissing onAnd now they ain't no mob just some criminal collective

Since Rudy and the right got his ass re-elected

We esteem too easy, obtain too cheap

And we talk a lotta shit from the back fuckin' seatThe view belongs to everyone

The view belongs to everyone

The view belongs to everyone

The view belongs to everyone The view belongs to everyone

The view belongs to everyone

The view belongs to everyone

The view belongs to everyoneLong live the king, but who will wear his crown

They're flowing like a stream, deep from Underground

Long live the king, but who will wear his crown

Can you get down, get down?Long live the king, but who will wear his crown

They're flowing like a stream, deep from Underground

Long live the king, but who will wear his crown

Can you get down, can you get down?Long live the king, but who will wear his crown

They're flowing like a stream, deep from Underground

Long live the king, but who will wear his crown

Can you get down, can you get down?

Long live the king

Songwriters

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