

# Spies

## The Fall-Outs

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 gang  
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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 gang  
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Sick and tired, the things they say  
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Snipers in the air...

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