

# Dead end street

O.C.M.

Well, I was raised on a back street  
Time's were tough, but kind of bittersweet  
Left school when I was still a child  
Hit the streets and started running wild  
Hanging out in the neighborhood  
People said they're up to no good  
Never thought I'd ever make it through  
Hey boy, what you gonna do?  
Crosstown traffic, sirens wailing, screaming in my ear  
It's got me on the run, gotta move on out of here  
I'm on a dead end street, on a dead end street  
Well, it's got me beat, on a dead end street  
I can't go no further, won't somebody rescue me?  
From this dead end street, oh yeah  
They still talk about the big fight  
On the backstreet at midnight  
Everybody heard the gunfire  
Saw him dragged into the Black Maria  
Now, my best friend is doing time  
He's committed to a life of crime  
Got a feeling, I'll be next in line  
I wonder how can I get out in time?  
I stepped into a movie, this can't be reality  
If I wasn't so lucky, I wonder where I'd be?  
I'm on a dead end street, on a dead end street  
Well, it's got me beat, on a dead end street  
I can't go no further, won't somebody rescue me?  
From this dead end street, oh yeah  
Crosstown traffic, sirens wailing, screaming in my ear  
It's got me on the run, gotta move on outta here  
I'm on a dead end street, on a dead end street  
Well, it's got me beat, on a dead end street  
It's got me walking, it's got me talking  
I'm on a dead end street, I'm on a dead end street

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