Feed The Birds

Club 33

Feed the birds down in Brooklyn town
Little kid gonna wear the crown
First you gotta find your way out
Spend some time in detention hall
Don't you know you could have it all
Hits like that put names on the wall

Slot machine and the flashing light
Yea that kid he's so dynamite
Give a taste and he'll take a bite
He's the greatest there's ever been
Reigning king of the Vegas scene
Ooh that boy yea he's a machine

Oh he had the world within his hands
Now he's running through his money like no other man can
One more round just to make his future sound
But he's taken one too many to the temple now

Spending all that you had to give
What a life that you've had to live
Have you got something you need to get out?
I got something I need to get out

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written by Little, Joel / Mccarthy, Samuel Peter
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