

# 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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