Face Around

Hot Action Cop

Aww way back in the day when I was still livin' in Queens,
Barely hip to the hopper Run DMC,
Me 'n my main man Perez,
Kickin' back with a six pack of Guinness,
X-wing fighters flyin' off of the bus,
swoop fast like we got perellies on us,
To everyone we was one in the same,
Like brothers sharin' a name,
Then many years on down the line,
he turned with needles in his eyes,
All the sudden like out of the sky,
Turned round hanged me to dry,
What what what what what you show no sign,
I never knew this friend of mine,
Yeah knew this friend of mine,
Yeah yeah,
I got so much trouble on my mind,
Though I don't try to be unkind,
Sometimes it gets way out of line,
But now it's too low!
Yeah you blow my mind,
Don't want your face around,
Yeah what just went down,
Don't want your face around...
Remember the time we watched kung-fu together,
Couldn't play outside because of bad weather,
Back then I knew you was my best friend,
Somehow I needed that right now,
Boilin' up like a water in a crack pot,
Goin' up on the gate for the whole shot,
Redlined twelve amped up pistons,
Gimme teeth so I can put my fist in,
There is nothing left of you and me,
The bird has flown out of the tree,
Long gone and nothin' is the same,

Blowed up like a face with no name,
What what what what what whatcha wanna do?
Cause I don't believe whatcha do,

Yeah believe whatcha do yeah yeah,
I got so much trouble on my mind,
Though I don't try to be unkind,
Sometimes it gets way out of line,
But now it's too low!
Yeah you blow my mind,
Don't want your face around,
Yeah it kills the sound,
When you hang around,
(Ooh why did you turn?),
And kick me to the ground now,
Yeah just one down,
Don't want your face around...
At times I dream of better days,
When we was chillin' in the place,
Now I live within the sound,
And you will never bring me down,
(Yeah!),
I got so much trouble on my mind,
Though I don't try to be unkind,
Sometimes it gets way out of line,
But now it's too low!
Yeah you blow my mind,
Don't want your face around,
Yeah it kills the sound,
When you hang around,
(Ooh why did you turn?),
And kick me to the ground now,
Yeah just one down,
Don't want your face around...

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