

Warrior Soul "Rotton Soul"

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Hey, hey, we're from New York City
Down town where the life is kill
Nobody's gonna pick you up
'Cos they're kicking you down to hell
We live in a perma-crisis
Hope the landlord leaves ya alone

Don't bother going out anymore
'Cos I don't like anyone
Where it comes from I don't know
Just living here ya get a rot, rotten soul
Yeah, it's rock 'n' roll

All the little kiddies are satisfied
Living in the toilets, where they reside
Sitting on the corner just getting reaction
Cutting all the deals just to get in the action
Where it comes from, I don't know
Just living here you get a rot, rotten soul

I got a rotten soul
Gimme, gimme, gimme
New York City punk
I got a rotten soul

Pumped up out on the skids breaking laws
That hold ya down
(Yeah, whatcha gonna do?)
No one's gonna pick you up
And save you from this town
(Yeah, whatcha gonna do?)

Twenty four hours around the clock
That's the way you gotta play
(Yeah, whatcha gonna do?)
Never gonna get a break and I hope it stays the way
(Yeah, whatcha gonna do?)
Where it comes from I don't know
Just living here you get a rot, rotten soul

I got a rotten soul
Yeah, rotten

I got a rotten soul

I'm sick of all the little babies
Just whining about their stupid lives
And all the cosmic millionaires
Telling us we're gonna die
Hey Geffen, look at me
I'm rocking every single night

Criticized and crucify me 'cause
I'm ready for another fight
Where it comes from I don't know
Just living here you get a rot, rotten soul
I got a rotten soul

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