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Gamble Brothers Band "Little Criminals"

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What you walkin' around here for?
Thought you were with your uptown friends.
We don't need your junky business.
You're gonna screw us up again.
Get your black jack off of my table.
Get your coat off of my rack.
We don't need you around here jerk-off.
Jerk, I want you off my back.

Cuz we almost made it. We almost made. Almost made it, to the top.

Got a gun from an arm through a friend.
Got a station all rigged out.
Got a plan and now we are ready.
Gonna take that station out.
Just go on about your business.
Just leave us folks alone.
We don't need no two-bit junky
Screwin' up our happy home.

Cuz we almost made it. We almost made. Almost made it, to the top.

(Solos)

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