

Big Drill Car "16 Lines"

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This was on my mind... mind
More than just one time... one time
All of us did night rides... rides
All got me uptight... uptight... uptight... whoa
When separates divide... divide
Because of black and white... and white
Man that just ain't right... right
Why they so uptight? Uptight... uptight... whoa... whoa...
yeah
16 lines is what I had
And let me tell you little brothers would you like it in a
bag
She could never find the time, or give to me what was
mine
I can never understand the reasoning behind the
crueler man
I can never tell her the things that I know... that I know
16 lines... 16 lines

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