

Blackboard Jungle

"Druggie"

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1,2,3

Do you know where you are?

Or when you're comin' back
You seem kind of lost
You must be f***ed on crack
You smoke it all and you sniff the rest
And don't you love your yellow pill
Your skin is pierced, injection mad
You've hitched a ride to stonerville
You've got beaten up
You're a pretty cat fighter
You lashed out at your girl
Because you lost your damn lighter

You say it's stress your life's a mess
You're living a lie, you can't deny
You're kicked out of class, you're talking through your
ass
Take a break, big mistake

To break her heart you still succeed
You've got a job, my ears still bleed
You've got the cash for loads of hash
Now that you have lost your place
Take a hike or shut your face
Lay off the weed lift your head
The noise of the crowd has now grown dead
They think you're strange that's to expect
Stick with me, earn back respect
Go talk to your mom and learn your lesson
You were serious you weren't messin'
You've left you're group of punk ass thugs
Cos there aint nothin cool 'bout drugs
Cos there aint nothin cool 'bout drugs

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