

## **Break From Society "No Worries"**

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As I walk down the street and I remenisce about  
The times that I've had, and the people I've met  
And I know, yes I know, that I'll always have a place to  
go  
Where I first met the crew in the time of high school  
And I never forget about the things we used to do  
Everyday, everyday, woah yeah, a many two smoked  
since that  
Never had no problems cause there's better things to  
do  
Like get to the liquor store and I buy some coke  
Because a police man never made me walk a straight  
line  
In this border town, this goes on all the time  
Cause I don't fucking if I don't ever get no fame  
I'd rather be in my garage and play some raggae  
When my friends all around and my family in my pad  
Oh yeah

### Chorus

These are the best time I've ever had  
That I've had, and I'll never, never be the same  
Again, oh yeah, But when in this I'll town go home,  
It's the only place I've ever known  
That I've known, and I'll never be the same again  
Oh yeah, (skibb-idee-bop-bop-bop-bop)

And then this girl from school  
She just sent down the street  
And I watch her everyday  
In their fucking tight jeans  
She never looked my way cause I had nothing to say  
But one day we smoked a J  
And things never been the same  
Next thing you know we were fucking irie  
She was down with the style  
She was down with me  
And it was not just a scam cause I made a new friend  
And if I had to pretend I would do the same again  
Never once did I forget my friends and family  
You gotta give respect, one day you may be in need

And if that days comes and I don't have no money  
Well you never know, it might just be destiny

#### Chorus

And I know, yes I know, that I'll never  
Never be the same again, oh yeah  
When in this town, I'll go home  
It's the only place I've ever known  
That I've known, and I'll never,  
Never be the same again, oh yeah  
Oh, when in this town, I'll go home  
It's the only place I've ever known  
Yeah... ohh... ah...

Well everyone's gone now, the crew stay back in town  
I don't have my fucking band  
But I have to understand  
That's the way it goes, way it goes  
Some might get rich, some might end up in the can  
This is the end, I wanna give a shout out  
A big fuck you to my neighbours all around  
They called the police when we were trying to get down  
I hope that your kids, may this be their first sound  
So when I che go home, I know I have no regrets  
Never forget the day you buy this drum set  
When I look back, and remember all those that were  
down  
Rasa would come by and hear our fuckin raggae sound  
But it's all over now, but we've stories to tell  
A CD that will sell and fans to come around  
For Break from Society a 4:20  
This a type of stylin make me feel irie, Lord

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