Brutus "No. 5243605 Smith"

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Stone cold cell
Raised from hell
Holdin? me
For first degree
One more morn
For calm, for dawn
You shall see
They?ll come for me

I confessed I?ve been blessed All I need is one last request

I?II only get up in the morning
Tearin? down the songs
Hearing the radio
Blarin?, darin?, dancin? vigorly down the hall
We?II get in the do, I did it
Shoo-bee-doo?s and all
Give us the grass around to tumble down
That gobbles our way, rock?n?roll
I wanna get up in the morning
Tearin? down the walls
I?ve got to face my music
?Fore I face my lord

To think this is over A crazy kind of show Can?t any of you tell me Is there a better way to go? Oh no!

5:15 Now?s the time I?ll be fine Here?s my music one more time

I?ll be here in the early morning Tearin? down the song Knockin? the radio Blarin?, darin?, dancin? vigorly down the hall I?II get in the do, ?I did it? Shoo-bee-doo?s and all Watchin? the grass around A rollin? round to good old passion rock?n?roll I?II be here in the early morning Tearin? down these walls

The music played and I must say I really had a ball And now I guess I gotta go and meet those odd people down the hall

I don?t wanna go this way Though I know I?ve gotta pay Would it change things anyway If I said I?d like to stay? What da ya say?

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